

ack
Book
sent by
Dr. F. H. Garrison
Army Medical Museum
Washington
D.C.

~~NN. 2.16.~~
NB. 6.

7593. In English &c., on paper : written in the latter part of the 19th cent. : 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 8 in., xviii + 229 pages.

' Medical Knowledge of the Older Dramatists and Poets ', &c. ; an anonymous notebook containing illustrative excerpts. Most of the book is blank.

Presented by Dr. F. H. Garrison, who, in a letter inserted (1928), points out that these notes are in the hand of Dr. Robert Fletcher and were used in his paper on ' Medical lore in the older English dramatists and poets (exclusive of Shakespeare) ' in no. 5652 (J. H. H. Bulletin), 1895, vi, pp. 73-84.

7593

FROM
THE LIBRARY
OF
SIR WILLIAM OSLER, BART.
OXFORD

my sympathy and warm wishes, money & what
I have something to pay about the little other Memorial
Collection I am making, &c.

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PHG-VTB

WAR DEPARTMENT
ARMY MEDICAL LIBRARY
7TH AND B STREETS SW.
WASHINGTON

March 1, 1928.

Dr. W. W. Francis,
13 Norham Gardens,
Oxford, England.

My dear Dr. Francis:

Your note of February 17th is received and in reply
to your inquiry I am positive that the manuscript notebook was
in the handwriting of the late Dr. Robert Fletcher, Principal
Assistant Librarian in this Library up to his death in 1913. He
read a remarkable paper on Medical Lore in the Elizabethan Drama-

W.W.F.
in 1895, vi. pp.
published paper
Fletcher's letter

SIR

The same kind as F. 10
no. 7379. The middle
is in J. H. H. M. M. M.
73-84 (no. 5652).

Trusting that the above will be satisfactory, I remain
with kind regards,

F. H. Garrison.
F. H. Garrison
Lt. Col., Med. Corps, U.S. Army.

P. 5. I am dreadfully sorry to hear from Dr. Howard Kelly that Lady Helen is not well. Will you please convey to her my sympathy and best wishes. Should I write to her? I have something to say about the little other Memorial Collection I am making. G.

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Aphrodisiacs. 22. 29

Beaumont & Fletcher 1.

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xviii (ult)

1

Medical Knowledge
of the
Older Dramatists and Poets.

Blaumont & Fletcher. Monsieur Thomas.

He looks worse hourly -

How does my friend? myself? - He sweats, too, coldly:
His pulse, like the slow dropping of a spout,
Scarce gives his function - II. 1.
In the same scene, shortly after, Valentine says:

He sweats extremely:
Hot, very hot: his pulse beats like a drum now -
Valentine pronounces it an ague, and proposes a remedy:
Come, lead him in: he shall to bed: a vomit,
I'll have a vomit for him.

Alice. A purge first:
And, if he breath'd a vein -
Val. No, no, no bleeding:
A chyster will cool all.

In scene 4, the same patient is the subject of a consultation:

Enter three physicians with an Urinal

First Phys. A pleurisy I see it.

Sec. Phys. I rather hold it
For tremor cordis.

Third Phys. Do you mark the faeces?

'Tis a most pestilent contagious fever:

A surfeit, a plaguey surfeit: he must bleed.

First Phys. By no means.

Third Phys. I say, bleed.

First Phys. I say 'tis dangerous,

The person being spent so much beforehand,
And nature drawn so low: chysters, cool chysters.

Sec. Phys. Now, with your favours, I should think a vomit,
For take away the cause, the effect must follow:

The stomach 's foul and furr'd, the pot 's unphlegm'd yet.

Third Phys. No, no, we'll rectify that part by mild means:
Nature so sunk must find no violence

The third Doctor, who proposes bleeding, objects to the Emetic as a
violent remedy. The expression that "the pot 's unphlegm'd yet," would

appear to mean that no phlegm appearing in the pot yet; it was to be supposed still in the stomach.

In the next act, Francisco, whose sole complaint is hopeless love, is discovered in bed, the three Physicians, &c. enforced by an apothecary, endeavouring to apply their remedies.

First Phys. Clap on the Cataplasme

Francisco. Good gentlemen,

Good learned gentlemen—

Sec. Phys. And see those broths there

Ready within this hour. — Pray, keep your arms in.
The air is raw, and ministers much evil.

Fran. Pray, leave me; I beseech ye, leave me, gentlemen;

I have no other sickness but your presence:

Convey your cataplasms to those that need 'em,
Your vomits, and your clysters.

Third Phys. Pray, be rul'd, Sir.

First Phys. Bring in the Lettice-cap. — You must be shav'd, Sir,
And then how suddenly we'll make you sleep!

W. Dyce, following Mason, seems to think the Lettice-cap to have actually been made of Lettices, from their known soporific qualities, and quotes in illustration, the following passage from our Author's play *The Chances*:

Do you hear, Surgeon?

Send for the music: let me have some pleasure

To entertain my friends, (beside your salads,

Your green salves, and your Searches) III. 2

In Thierry & Theodoret we find

Armies of those we call physicians, some with glisters,

Some with Lettice-caps, some posset-drinks, some pills.

Nares, in v. quotes:

A Lettice-cap it weares, and bearde not short.

Shippe of Safegarde 1569.

Palsgrave defines, "Lettice, a furre, Letice."

Lettice was, undoubtedly used for lattice, in many instances, where open-work was signified; but I do not think the First Physician's Lettice-cap was an open-work cap, or, as W. Dyce supposes, a cap made of Lettice-leaves, but incline to W. Halliwell's opinion that it was made of fur: how it should produce sleep needs further enquiry. See p. 6

And swallow'd what I said as greedily
As great-bellied women do cherries, stones and all, Sir.
Women Pleased. II. 4.

Hard Eggs producing Costiveness

Petron. Give her a crab-tree cudgel!

Petru. So I will.

And after it a flock-bed for her bones,
And hard eggs, till they brace her like a drum,
She shall be pamp'erd with:
She shall not know a stool in ten months, gentlemen.
Women's Prize II. 4.

Eggs as provocatives.

Jagues Stone her to death! 'may all she eat be eggs,
Till she run kicking-mad for men!

Pedro. And he,

That man that gives her remedy, pray Heaven,
He may even ipso facto lose his longings!
Ibid. V. 3.

Decoction of Clary (Salvia Sclarea) in Smorrhoea.

Gillian. Well, Don John,

There will be times again, when, 'Oh, good Mother,
What's good for a Carnosity in the bladder?
Oh, the green water, Mother!' —

John. Dotting take you!

Do you remember that?

Gillian. "Clary, sweet Mother, clary!" —

Fred. Are you satisfied?

Gillian. "I'll never whore again: never give petticoats
And waistcoats at five pound a-piece! Good Mother!
Quickly, Mother!" Now, knock in, Sir.
Chances. III. 1.

Dame Gillian says of him, Act III. 4.

He's ne'er without a noise of Syringes
In's pocket, (those proclaim him,) bridging-pills,
Waters to cool his conscience, in small vials,
With thousand such sufficient Emblems:

Not by Dye. bridging-pills i.e., I suppose, pills to cure the consequences
of bridging (wenching.)

Spiders were believed to be poisonous if swallowed. An enterprising
guardian has tried experiments on his ward, but without success.

I have tried to fannish him,
Marry, he 'll live o' stones: and then for poisons,
He is an antidote 'gainst all of 'em—
He sprung from Mithridates: he's so dry and hot,
He will eat spiders faster than a monkey:
His maw, unhurt, keeps quicksilver like a bladder:
The largest dose of camphire, opium,
Harms not his brain: I think his skull's as empty
As a suck'd egg: vitriol and oil of tartar
He will eat toasts of: hembane, I am sure,
And hemlock, I have made his pot-herbs often.

Queen of Corinth IV. 1. B. H.

A curious precaution seems to have been taken by certain careful
fine ladies, previously to attending a long ceremony. The usher says:

Make all things perfect: would you have these ladies,
They that come here to see the show, these beauties
That have been labouring to set off their sweetness,
And wash'd, and curl'd, and perfum'd, and taken glisters
For fear a flaw of wind might overtake 'em,
Lose these and all their expectations? —
Madams, the best way is the upper lodgings:
There you may see at ease,

Humorous Lieutenant. I. 1.

A new cause for sterility: Juliana, the wife of Violet, has been tortured
by the rack for refusing to betray her husband: he, plighted to
another woman, demands a divorce on the ground of her barrenness.
She replies to the lawyer: —

Women at more years, sir,
Have met that blessing: 'tis in Heaven's high power.

Lawyer. You never can have any.

Paul. Why, quick lawyer?

My philosophical lawyer?

Lawyer. The rack has spoil'd her:

The distention of those parts hath stop't all fruitfulness.

Double Marriage III. 3.

5
Syrphax. The plague I distrust.

Mem. Still shorter.

I'll cure it with an onion.

Syrph. Surfeits.

Mem. Short still.

They are often physics for our healths, and helps us.

Mad Lover. II. 1

A sty (hordeolum) cured by rubbing with gold. This belief dates, at least, from Beaumont's Fletcher's time. Chilar is giving away gold; the fool comes up and says:

I have a sty here, Chilar

Chi. I have no gold to cure it, not a penny.

Mad Lover. V. 4.

Strong-chin;— A square jaw is generally an indication of strength and determination: the fact had not escaped Fletcher's observation.

What can she ask more?

Is 't not a mettled man, fit for a woman?

A strong-chin'd man?

The Pilgrim I. 1.

Saffron. Madam, I think a lusty handsome fellow.
If he be kind and loving, and a right one,
Is even as good a pill to purge this melancholy
As ever Galen gave: I am sure more natural,
And merrier for the heart, than wine and saffron.
Madam, a wanton youth is such a Cataplasme!

Id. I. 1.

Francis Beaumont, in his Elegy on the death of the Countess of Rutland, (the daughter of Sir Philip Sydney) indulges in a furious tirade against her Physicians: after exclaiming against their venality and ignorance, he gives this amusing explanation of why they failed to save the Countess, though they could cure common persons:—

and I will shew

The hidden reason why you did not know—

The way to cure her: you believ'd her blood

Ran in such courses as you understood

By lectures: you believ'd her arteries

Grew as they do in your anatomies,

Forgetting that the State allows you none

Does it not rather mean strong-chinned, i.e. strong-voiced? See p. 16.

But only whores and thieves to practise on:
 And every passage 'bout them I am sure
 You understand, and only such can cure:
 Which is the cause that both yourselves and wives
 Are noted for enjoying so long lives,
 But noble blood breeds in too strange a path
 For your ill-got experience, and hath
 Another way of cure. If you had seen
 Penelope dissected, or the Queen
 Of Sheba, then you might have found a way
 To have preserv'd her from that fatal day.
 As 'tis, you have but made her sooner best,
 By sending her to Heaven, where let her rest:
 I will not hurt the peace which she should have,
 By longer looking in her quiet grave.

Oil of Roses is often mentioned in old writers as an embrocation for bruises.

Jasper. Go, get you to your night-cap and the diet,
 To cure your beaten bones.

Luce. Alas, poor Humphrey!
 Get thee some wholesome broth with sage and Comfrey;
 A little oil of roses and a feather
 To 'woint thy back withal.

Knight of the Burning Pestle II. 4

A remedy for chilblains: also for headache.

Wife. Faith, and those chilblains are a foul trouble: Mistress Merry-
 thought, when your youth comes home, let him rub all the soles
 of his feet, and his heels, and his ankles, with a mouse's skin; or
 if none of your people can catch a mouse, when he goes to bed
 let him roll his feet in the warm embers, and I warrant you
 he shall be well: and you may make him put his fingers
 between his toes, and smell to them; it's very sovereign for
 his head, if he be costive.

Ibid. III. 4.

For colic.

Faith, the child hath a sweet breath, George; but I think
 it be troubled with the worms; carduus benedictus, and
 mare's milk were the only thing in the world for't.

Ibid. III. 4.

A Spring Medecine:

Now butter with a leaf of sage, is good to purg. the blood;

7
Fly Venus and phlebotomy, for they are neither good.

I bid.
The pregnant lady who adventures in a crowd, in the following instance, is threatened, apparently, with the death of her burden from pressure:—

Phil. I pray you my friend, do not thrust my mistress so; she's with child.

Sec. S. M. Let her look to herself then. Has she not had thrusting enough yet? if she stay shouldering here she may hap to go home with a cake in her belly.

Sting and No Sting II. 1.

A monorch's account for his condition.

Frauc. Ay, this was sport that I have tightly lov'd:

I could have kept company with the hounds—

Bustamante (his son) You are fit for no other company yet.

Fra. Run with the hare, and been i' the whore's tail, i' faith.

Bust. That was before I was born: I did ever mistrust I was a bastard, because lapis is in the singular number with me.

Maid of the Mill. II. 1

A cure for Cowardice.

Pio. Then for ten days did I diet him
Only with burnt pork, sir, and gammons of bacon;
A pill of Caviary now and then,
Which breeds choler adust, you know—

Bot. 'Tis true.

Pio. And to purge phlegmatic humor and cold crudities,
In all that time he drank the aqua-fortis,
And nothing else but—

Bot. Aqua-vitæ, signior;
For aqua-fortis poisons.

Pio. Aqua-fortis
I say again: what's one man's poison, signior,
Is another's meat or drink.

Bot. Your patience, sir;

By your good patience, he had a huge cold stomach.

Pio. I fir'd it, and gave him then three sweats,
In the Artillery Yard, three drilling days;
And now he'll shoot a gun, and draw a sword,
And fight, with any man in Christendom.

Lore's Cure III. 2

A Cure for Epilepsy.

Fred. Peace, good antiquity! I'll have your bones else
Ground into gunpowder to shoot at cats with:
One word more, and I'll blanch thee like an almond:
There's no such cure for the she-falling sickness
As the powder of a dried bacod's skin.
A wife for a month I. 2.

Lettice-Ruff. see p 2.

Tony. Where do you dwell?

First wife. Forsooth, at the sign of the great Shoulder of Mutton.

Tony. A hungry man would hunt your house out instantly.
Keep the dogs from your door. Is this lettice-ruff your
husband?

A fine sharp sallad to your sign.

Wife for a month. II. 4

This is clearly nothing but a pun: the lettice-ruff was a lattice
or open-work ruff.

Syphilitic Baldness.

Tony. They are no ladies: there's one bald before 'em:
A gentlewoman bald! They are curtail'd queans in
hir'd clothes:

They come out of Spain, I think; they are very sultry.

Men. Keep 'em in breath for an Ambassador:

Met hinks my nose shakes at their memories.

Wife for a month. II. 6

Curtail'd refers to the waistcoats worn by whores

Scabs. (Lues)

Is thy skin whole? art thou not purl'd with scabs?

No ancient monuments of Madam Venus?

Sea-Voyage. I. 3.

Boar's Grease

fight not till the Surgeon be well;
He's damnable sea-sick, and may spoil all.
Besides he has lost his fiddlestick, and the best
Box of boar's-grease.

Idid I. 3.

Rosellia. Be advis'd fool:
Alas, I am old! how canst thou hope content
From one that is fifty?

Tibalt. Never talk on it:
I have known good ones at threescore and upwards:
Besides, the weather's hot,
And men that have experience fear fevers:
A temperate diet is the only physic.
Your juleps, nor guaiacum, prunellos, camphire-pills,
Nor pound-water come not near your old woman:
Youthful stomachs are still craving, though there be
Nothing left to stop their mouths with: and, believe me,
I am no frequent giver of those bounties. —
See Voy. p. III. 1.

Stumbling with the Sheets.

Bartolus. Methinks he looks well:
His color fresh and strong: his eyes are cheerful.

Lopez. A glimmering before death: 'tis nothing else, Sir.
Do you see how he fumbles with the sheet? do you note that?
Span. Comate. IV. 5. B. & K.

A cure for headache

Lapet. For the twinge by the nose,
'Tis certainly unsightly, so my table says,
But helps against the headache, wondrous strangely.

Cham. Is 't possible?

Lapet. Oh, your crush'd nostrils stokes your opilation,
And makes your pent powers flush to wholesome sweezes.

Cham. I never thought there had been half that virtue
In a wrung nose before

Misc Valour. III. 2.

A Charlatan.

He does profess physic and conjuring. For his physic he has but
two medicines for all manner of diseases. When he was i' the Low Countries,
he used nothing but butter'd beer, coloured with Allegant, for all kind of
maladies, and that he called his Catholick medicine: sure the Dutch
smelt out it was butter'd beer, else they would never have endured it for
the name's sake. Then does he minister a grated dog's turd instead of
rhubarb, many times of unicorn's horn, which, working strongly with the
conceit of the patient, would make them bescurmure to the height of

a mighty purgation

Maid of the Sun. TV 2

Venice Treacle (Theriacum Venet.) was, it seems, considered to be a remedy for chlorosis. A conceited traveller is thus discoursed of:
 And must this piece of ignorance be set up,
 Because 't can kiss the hand, and cry, "sweet lady"?
 Say, it had been at Rome, and seen the relics,
 Drunk from Verde wine, and rid at Naples,
 Brought home a box of Venice treacle with it;
 To cure young wenches that have eaten ashes?
 Elder Brother II. 1.

The dangers to old men from venereal indulgences are pointedly laid down in the following extract.

Brisac. Have I not thy promise, Lilly?

Lilly. Yes; and I have performed
 Enough to a man of your years: this is truth,
 And you shall find, Sir. You have kiss'd and tous'd me,
 Handled my leg and foot: what would you more, Sir?
 As for the rest, it requires youth and strength,
 And the labour in an old man would breed agues,
 Sciaticas and cramps: you shall not curse me
 For taking from you what you cannot spare, Sir.
 Be good unto yourself: you've ta'en already
 All you can take with ease: you are past threshing,
 It is a work too brist'rous for you: leave &
 Such drudgery to Andrew.

Elder Brother TV. 4

Andrew, Lilly's husband, together with Brisac's brother, have listened to the foregoing, and, coming forward, jeer Brisac:

Andrew. "Lord, how you are troubled!"
 Sure you've an ague, you shake so with choler,
 He's your loving brother, Sir, and will tell nobody,
 But all he sweats, that you have eat a snake,
 And are grown young, gamesome, and rampant.
 Ibid.

Seton. Rowell.

Yet look upon him:
 There's nothing in that hide-bound usurer,
 That man of mat, that all-decay'd but aches,
 For you to love, unless his perish'd lungs,
 His dry cough or his scurvy: this is truth,
 And so far I dare speak it: he has yet,
 Past cure of physic, spaw, or any diet,
 A primitive pox in his bones: and, o' my knowledge,
 He has been ten times rowell'd.

Scornful Lady. III. 2

Rape unproductive

Ger. This case is so: I ravish'd Violante.

State. Who ever knew a rape produce a child?

Four Plays in One.

2

13

Medical Allusions in Rabelais - Orell's Trans.

just as St. Anthony's fire burn you, Mawmet's disease
whirl you, the squinzy choke you, botches, crinkums sink
you plumb down to Pegtrantums, plagues of Sodom and Go-
monah cram your pocky arse with sorrow.

Prologue to Book II.

Note. Mawmet's disease is Epilepsy, to which Mahomet was subject;
in the original it is mau de tete, which has the same meaning.
maulubec is translated botches, but is properly lupus. maulubet.
crinkums means lues, but is an improper rendering of caquesangue,
or bloody flux.

Who begat Etion, the first man that ever had the pox, for not
drinking flesh in summer, as Bartachin witnesseth.

Lib. II. C. I.

This is literally translated.

The treatment of the Venereal disease by sweating is alluded to by Rabelais
in the following passage:

all sweet is salt: and this you cannot but confess to be
true, if you will taste of your own, or of those that have the pox, when
they are put into a sweating.

Lib. II. C. 2.

2 15

Palsy. "Thou hast stain'd the spotless honour of my house
And frighten'd thence noble society;
Like those which sick o' th' palsy, and retain
Ill-scenting foxes 'bout them, are still shunn'd
By those of choicer nostrils."

White Devil. IV. 2. Webster.

Fox's lungs

"This is the man that is for learned counsel,
A fellow that will trowl it off with tongue.
He never goes without restorative powder
Of the lungs of fox in 's pocket, and Malaga raisins,
To make him long-winded."

The Devil's Law Case. III. 3. Webster 1623.

Falstaff carried sugar candy to make him long-winded.

From the following passage in Browne it would seem that the odor of the fox had similar virtues in the palsy. The use of the lungs of the fox, an animal noted for its speed & endurance & consequently for its long-windedness, is another instance of the prevalent belief in Sympathetic Remedies.

Millicent. Where be my bride-waifs?

Jesty. They wait you in your chamber.

Buzzard. The devil a waif 's i' this but my fellows Madge, the kitchen maid, and Malkin the cat; or batchelor but myself, and an old fox that my master has kept a prentiship to palliate his palsy.

Rich. Browne, The English Moor, or the Mock Marriage, 1659, I. 3

Strong-chined

See also p. 5

Nath. Who, the fellow that brags on 's back so; the stiff strong-chin'd rascal?

Ibid. III. 3.

2¹⁷

Fright a cure for the hiccough.

You amaze rather

My cheek to paleness. What mean you by this?

I am not troubled with the hiccup, gentlemen,

You should bestow this fright upon me.

A new laxative

Her very face would keep
Your body soluble.

Duke's Mistress III. 2 Shirley.

Pigeons to the feet.

It seems she was so ill as to be shaved, and
pigeons put to her feet, and to have the extreme unction given
her by the priests, who were so long about it that the doctors were
angry.

Pepys II. 48 (New & Sort)

The patient was the Queen of Charles II.

Spitting Sheet. A ^{small} sheet extended near the bed to spit against.

To night To bed this night, having first put up
a spitting-sheet, which I find very convenient.

Pepys II. 35.

Your doctors must be left too;

I will not pay a fee to have your pulse

Felt, and your hand rolled up like wax, by one

Whose footcloth must attend, while he makes legs,

And every other morning comes to tell

Your ladyship a story out of Aretine.

That can set you a longing for diseases,

That he may cure you, and your waiting-woman,

(Whose curiosity would taste your clyster,)

Commend the operation from her stomach.

The Politician I. 1. Shirley

"I would sooner eat a dead pigeon, taken from the soles of the feet
Of one dead of sick of the plague, than kiss one of you fasting."

Duchess of Malby II. 1 October 1623

Chorus from Peeps-

For stanching of blood

Sanguis mane in te,

Sicut Christus in sua panna:

Sicut Christus fuit in se:

Sanguis mane fixus,

Sanguis mane in tua venâ

Sicut Christus quando fuit crucifixus.

A Thorne

Jesus that was of a Virgin born,

Was pricked both with nail and thorne;

He neither wealed, nor belled, raskled nor bowed:

In the name of Jesus no more shall this.

Or thus

Christ was of a Virgin born,

And he was pricked with a thorne;

And it did never bell nor swell;

And I trust in Jesus this never will.

A Cramp

Cramp, be thou faintless,

As our lady was sinless,

When she bare Jesus.

A burning

There came three Angells out of the East:

The one brought fire, the other brought frost -

Out fire: in frost,

In the name of the Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost.

Answer.

Ancome. See Arch. Dict. in v.

Gr. r r May one be with child afore they are married, Mother?

Moth. I, by'r lady, madam: a little thing does that: I have seen a little prick, no bigger than a pins head, swell bigger and bigger, till it has come to an ancome; and seen so tis in these cases.

Eastward Ho III. 2, Marston.

Hippocras. See Voy. Georgick III.

In "A rich Storehouse or Treasury for the Discreet" 1607. There is a section on "Piles, Fellins, and Uncomes".

Mur. Goryza - see Hares in t. also the same in "Pose".

In the following passage the weak Knight Sir Amoros, who is afflicted with Secondary Syphilis, is jeered by his companions as having a "Murre" of unusual characteristics:

Sir A. Faith, Fawne, an odd unwholesome cold makes mee still hoarse and rheumaticke.

Hero. Yes, in troth, a paltrey murre. Last morning hee blew mine bones out of his nose, with an odd unwholesome murre.

below

The Fawne. II. 1. Marston

Scab. Lines.

Is a great lord a foole, you must say he is weak. Is a gallant pocky, you must say he has the Court scab.

The Dutch Countess T. 2. Marston

Mur.

to Count. And I give hym Crystys curse,
With never a penny in his purse.

to Cou And I give hym the coroghe, the murre, and the pose
Magnificence. Skelton 1523.

Piles a consequence of illicit indulgence

These Holland Smoakes so white as snow,
And gorgets brave with drawn-work wrought,
A tempting ware they are, you know,
Wherein (at nets) vaine youths are caught:
But many times they sew the match,
When pox and piles by whores they catch.

Pleasant Snippes for Upstart Gentlewomen 1595.

Aphrodisiacs.

Yes, both my lord and I have dealt in vaine,
With half the faculty of Warwick Lane;
Have tried Empiric balsams - sovereyn props:
I - Gibson's cordial: and he Adder's drops.

New Foundling Hosp. of Brit. I. 157.

Not, like his grandire, stand in need
Of ambregrease or melon seed,
(Poor artificial helps)

Id. I. 165

Aphrodisiacs.

Sym. And let I hear, Sir Amorous, you cherish your Lignes with high art, the onely ingrosser of cringoes, prepar'd cautherides, culleles made of dissolv'd pearle and bris'd amber, the pith of Parkets, and candied lamstones are his perpetuall treats. Beds made of the downe under pigeons wings and goose-necks, fomentations, bathes, electuaries, frictions, and all the Nurses of most forcible excited Concupiscence, hee useth with most nice and tender industrie.

Her. Pish! Succoti! No, Symphadon, if Sir Amorous would ha children, let him lie on a mattres, plow or thresh, eat onions, garlike and lettuce poredge. Pharaoh and his Councell were mistaken: and their devise to hinder the increase of procreation in the Israelites with enforcing them to much laboure of bodie, and to feed hard, with beets, garlike, and vicius (meat that make the originall of man most sharpe and taking), was absurd. No, hee should have given barlie bread, lettuce, mellones, cucumers, huge store of veale, and fresh beefe, blowe uppe their flesh, held them from exercise, rould them in feathers, and most suerely seeue them drunke once a day, then would they at their best have begotten but wenches, and in short their generation infebbled to nothing.

The Faune. II. 1 Marston

Hannay's Preventative.

Her sprightly fair ones laugh and sing,
Bestow love's sweets without the sting,
Since, by a lucky stroke,
(Apsley will vouch it, — if awake,)
Sage Hannay, like the Athenian rake,
Hath Mercury's Statues broke

New Foundling Hosp. of Brit. V. II. p. 123.

Note to above. * Apsley, the Lord Chancellor — He refused to grant a royal patent to M. Hannay for his salutary Preventative, wisely observing, that if an unconjugal intimacy between the sexes were not attended with danger, turpitude and matrimony would rapidly decline. W. Thurlow, the Attorney General, in his report, expressed himself with his usual energy, and gave it as his opinion that M. Hannay's invention was a damn'd good thing.

The Sol. Plumbi Dracit was called the Royal Preventative.

Rinaldo. Heaven, heaven, I see these politicians
 (Out of blind fortune's hands) are our most fools,
 'Tis she that gives the lustre to their wits,
 Still plodding at traditional devices:
 But take 'em out of them to present actions,
 A man may grope and tickle 'em like a trout,
 And take 'em from their close dear holes as fat
As a physician.

All fools. III. 1 Geo Chapman

if I meet her
 I'll hold her by the fore-top fast enough;
 Or like the French Mole, heave up hair and all.
 Note to above. This is not a name of the Suet Venerea, but a comparison
 only of it to a mole, on account of the effects it sometimes produces
 in occasioning the loss of hair. S.P.
 The Revenger's Tragedy I. 1 Cyril Tourneur 1607

D^r Verolle's drops. A play, probably, upon the word verole

Good mistress taste it;
 Try but the operation, 'twill fetch up
 The roses in your cheeks again.
D^r Verolle's bottles are not like it;
 There's no quackum here, I can assure you.
 The Widow's Tears. IV. 1, Chapman 1612

A remedy for Lues.

Governor. I'll have all young widows spaded for
 marrying again. For the old and withered, they shall be
 confiscated to unthrifts, gallants and decay'd knights. If they
 be poor, they shall be burnt to make Soap-ashes, or given to
 Surgeon's-hall, to be stamp'd to salve for the French Mistles
 Ibid. V. 1.

Toad Stone. "in the head of a greate toade there is a stone, which stone being stampt and given to the patient to drinke in warme wine, maketh him to pisse the stone out incontinent."

Stoys's Treasure of health. pr. by Copeland, 11, D. 12^{mo}

Bezoar Stones.

Batman in his Commentaries on Bartholomaeus, De Prop. rerum, says; from Gesner, that "when the heart is sick and hath eaten many serpents for his recoverie, he is brought unto so great a heate, that he hasteth to the water, and then covereth his body unto the very eares and eyes, at which time distilleth many teares from which the (Bezoar) stone is fendered"

Druce p 183.

Stile Benedict. Oil extracted by distillation from tiles or bricks which have been steeped some time in very old oil. Cotgrave

Bois Saint. Gwacum. Sock wood

do

Pilare. A pain in the breasts or dugs of a woman, caused by some hair by chance swallowed in drinking, and never ceaseth till it either be sucked out, or till it goeth out of his owne accord. also Trichiasis Floris.

Cacasanguis. The bloodie fluxe or laste.

"

Descésa - A running rheum - a pose or murre

"

Fima, Firimate, Inflammation of the Penis Venereum

Gaulmo. A birde whom if any looke upon that hath the jaundice, the patient is presently cured, and the bird dieth. Floris.

Guallare. A bursting or opening of a man, as when the guts fall into the cuds. And

Pittimes. Pittimes, a kind of physicke so called Floris.

Cotgrave gives the same definition to Charadriem.

21/25

The excellent good ointment for the Gout

Take a fat goose and plucke her and dresse her as if she should be eaten: then stuffe the belly of her with 3 or 4 young Cats well chopped into small pieces with a handful of bay salt, and then sew up her belly againe, and roast her at a small fire, and save all the drip-
pings of her and keepe it for a pretious ointment, as well for the Gout, as also for all other kinde of diseases in the joynts. Probatum Est.

A Riche Storehouse or Treasury for the Desired &c 1607.

Scorpion Stings.

Another certain remedy against this sting, and the pain of it, is to stroke the part that was hurt with a child's private member, which immediately takes away the pain, and then the venom exhales. The moisture that comes from a hen's mouth, is good for the same.

Barbot's Description of the beasts of Guinea 1699.

Cure for a Quartan Ague. N.

"Mésuë dit dans son livre des Animaux, que si une femme grosse prend l'habit de son mari, qu'ensuite son mari le reprenne sans le laver, il sera délivré de la Fièvre quarte, s'il en est affligé."

Les Admirables Secrets d'Albert le Grand.

180 Lyon. 1704. p. 139.

21/27

Massinger.

In the following spirited passage the ingratitude experienced by the Surgeon and the Soldier when the danger is past, is well described.

What wise man,
That, with judicious eyes, looks on a Soldier,
But must confess that fortune's swing is more
O'er that profession, than all kinds else
Of life, pursued by man? They, in a state,
Are but as Surgeons to wounded men,
Even desperate in their hopes: While pain and anguish
Make them blaspheme, and call in vain for death,
Their wives and children kiss the Surgeon's knees,
Promise him mountains, if his saving hand
Restore the tortur'd wretch to former strength:
But when grim death, by Esculapius' art,
Is frighted from the house, and health appears
In sanguine colors on the sick man's face,
All is forgot: and, asking his reward,
He is paid with curses, often receives wounds
From him whose wounds he cured: so Soldiers,
Though of true worth and use, meet the same fate,
As it is too apparent. I have observ'd,
When horrid Mars, the touch of whose rough hand
With palsies shakes a Kingdom, hath put on
His dreadful helmet, and with terror fills
The place where he, like an unwelcome guest,
Resolves to revel, how the lords of her, like
The tradesman, merchant, and litigious pleader,
And such like scarabs bred in the dung of peace,
In hope of their protection, humbly offer
Their daughters to their beds, heirs to their service,
And wash with tears their sweat, their dust, their scars:
But when those clouds of war that menaced
A bloody deluge to the affrighted State,
Are, by their breath, dispersed, and overblown,
And famine, blood, and death, Bellona's pages,
Whipt from the quiet continent to Thrace;
Soldiers, that, like the foolish hedge-sparrow,
To their own ruin, hatch this cuckoo, peace,

Are straight thought burthensome: Since want of means,
 Growing from want of action, breeds contempt:
 And that, the worst of ills, falls to their lot,
 Their service, with the danger, soon forgot.
 The Picture II. 2.

Aphrodisiacs.

The elder, madam,
 Is drinking by himself to your ladyship's health,
 In muscadine and eggs: and for a rasher
 To draw his liquor down, he hath got a pie
 Of marrowbones, potatoes, and eringoes,
 With many such ingredients: and 'tis said,
 He hath sent his man in post to the next town,
 For a pound of ambergis, and half a peck
 Of fishes call'd cantharides. Skd IV. 2

The Tub.

Sophia How! is he not wholesome?
Ubaldo Wholesome! I'll tell you for your good: he is
 A spittle of diseases, and, indeed,
 More loathsome and infectious: the tub is
 His weekly bath: he hath not drank this seven years,
 Before he came to your house, but composition
 Of sassafras and quaicum; and dry mutton
 His daily portion: name what scratch soever
 Can be got by women, and the surgeons will resolve you,
 At this time, or at that, Ricardo had it.

Sophia Bless me from him!

Ubaldo 'Tis a good prayer, lady.

It being a degree unto the pox,
 Only to mention him: if my tongue burn not, hang me,
 When I but name Ricardo.

After Ubaldo has been dismissed by Sophia, who is entertaining both him and his friend, Ricardo, with illusive hopes, Ricardo is introduced, and proceeds to traduce his friend, as follows:

Ric. He did not touch your lips?

Soph. Yes, I assure you.

There was no danger in it?

Ric. No! eat presently

These lozenges of forty crowns an ounce,

Or you are undone.

Soph. What is the virtue of them?

Ric. They are preservatives against stinking breath
Rising from rotten lungs.

Soph. If so, your carriage
Of such dear antidotes, in my opinion,
May render yours suspected.

Ric. Fie! no: I use them
When I talk with him, I should be poison'd else.
But I'll be free with you: he was once a creature,
It may be of God's making, but long since
He is turn'd to a druggist's shop: the spring and fall
Hold all the year with him: that he lives he owes
To art not nature: she has given him o'er.
He moves, like the fairy king, on screws and wheels,
Made by his doctor's recipes, and yet still
They are out of joint, and every day repairing.
He has a regiment of whores he keeps,
At his own charge, in a Lazar-house: but the best is,
There's not a rose among them. He's acquainted
With the green water, and the spitting pill's
Familiar to him: in a frosty morning,
You may thrust him in a gottle-pot: his bones
Rattle in his skin, like beans toss'd in a bladder.
If he but hear a coach, the fomentation,
The friction with fumigation, cannot save him
From the chine-evil. In a word, he is
Not one disease, but all: yet, being my friend,
I will forbear his character, for I would not
Wrong him in your opinion.

The Picture TV. 2.

Thou dost strike
A deathful coldness to my heart's high heat,
And shrink'st my liver like the calenture

Fatal Downy, III. 1

2 31
Aphrodisiacs.

Turnace, the cook, gives Allworth a draught.
Here, drink it off: the ingredients are cordial,
And this the true Elixir: it hath boil'd
Since midnight for you. 'Tis the quintessence
Of five cocks of the game, ten dozen of sparrows,
Knuckles of veal, potatoe-roots, and snarow,
Coral and ambegris: were you two years older,
And I had a wife, or gamesome mistress,
I durst trust you with neither: you need not bait
After this I warrant you, though your journey's long:
You may ride on the strength of this till to-morrow morning.
New way to pay old debts. II. 2.

Phlorosis cured the old way.

They are the forwardest monsieurs: born physicians
For the malady of young wenches, and their miss:
I owe my life to one of them. When I was
A raw young thing, not worth the ground I trod on,
And long'd to dip my bread in Tar, my lips
As blue as salt-water, he came up roundly to me,
And cured me in an instant: Venus be prais'd for 't!
Guardian II. 1.

Campbor as an Anaphrodisiac

but ere I would dote,
As you do, where there is no flattering hope
Ever to enjoy her, I would forewear wine,
And kill this lecherous itch with drinking water,
Or live, like a Carthusian, on poor John,
Then bathe myself night by night in marble dew,
And use no soap but Camphire balls.

Guardian. III. 1

Poor-John was a salted and dried fish of coarse quality - a species of hate.

Aphroditeas.

Calipso, the confidante of Iolanthe, her mistress, has made preparations for the reception of Iolanthe's lover, and says:

Ere I go, I'll help you
To set forth the banquet, and place the candid Elingoes
Where he may be sure to taste them: then undress you,
For these things are cumbersome, when you should be active;
A thin night-mantle to hide part of your smock,
With four pearl-embroider'd pantofles on your feet,
And then you are arm'd for service!

Guardian. 3. IV

The supposed Scepticism of Physicians

I have heard, how true
I know not, most physicians, as they grow
Greater in skill, grow less in their religion;
Attributing so much to natural causes,
That they have little faith in that they cannot
Deliver reason for:

A very woman II. 2.

To bend the body of a supposed dead person as a test of any life remaining, was a common practice, often alluded to by our elder Dramatists.

Why dost not, dull drone, bend his body, and feel
If any life remain?

Bashful Lover III. 3.

What have I done?

Madam! for heaven's sake, Madam! O my fate!
I'll bend her body:

Duke of Milan II. 1

To in the Maid's Tragedy

I've heard, if there be any life, but bow
The body thus, and it will show itself.

"Crab-louse inspir'd by grace divine
From earthly cod to heav'n shall climb:
Physicians shall believe in Jesus,
And disobedience cease to please us,
Ere I desist, with all my power,
To plague this woman and undo her."

Lord Rochester

Eating Snakes a means of renewing youth

This the man!
He hath left off o' late to feed on snakes;
His beard & turn'd white again.

It

The Old Law. V. 1

This was said of old Lysander, who had died his beard and endeavored to assume a youthful appearance, but had repented, later, of his folly, and left off his dyes &c

So in The Second Part of the Honest Whore, I. 1. 1.

Hippolito. Scarce can I read the stories on your brow,
Which age hath writ there, you look youthful still.

Orlando. I eat snakes, my lord, I eat snakes.

see p. 11.

Eggs a restoration for the back

Though our dances waste our backs,
At night fat capons mend them,
Eggs well brew'd in butter'd sack,
Our wenches say befriend them.

The Spanish Gipsy III. 1 Middleton

Lettuce as an Amphrodisiac.

Curse upon all these lettuces (*Ἀπιδάκιραι*)
For if a man not threescore years should eat them,
And then betake himself to see his mistress,
He'll lose the whole night through, and count be equal
To her expectations or his own

Amphis.

And Callimachus says that Venus hid Adonis under a lettuce, which is an allegorical statement of the Poet's, intended to show that those who are much addicted to the use of lettuces are very little adapted to the pleasures of love. And Eubulus says in his *Aspidochelone*:

Do not put lettuces before our wife,
Upon the table: or the blame is yours.

For once upon a time, as goes the tale,
Venus concealed the sadly slain Adonis
Beneath the shade of this same vegetable:

So that it is the food of dead men, or of those
Who scarcely are superior to the dead.

Athenaeus *Epit. B. II. c. 80.*

Aphrodisiacs.

The Magicians of Thessaly dissolved the fresh tubercles of Orchis hircina in milk: the dried old tubercles, a year old, produced a cooling effect. It was by means of this specific that Hercules in one night deflowered the fifty daughters of Theopius. The Maranta - galanga of Linnaeus had the same reputation. A species of lizard the Scincus officinalis was imported from Africa to Marseilles in great quantities for the same use.

Vie Privée de Drape Cesars.

Purmas, beetles, snails, muscles, eggs, calves feet
And many other philters, may be found
More useful still to one who loves his mistress.

Alexis, quoted by Athenaeus Epit. B. II. c 65

Diasatyrion and Diasene A medicine to stir men to lust of women. Florio
Pavonis. a kind of stone which drunk with a little sweate provoketh love and
liking of him that gave it Florio.

Anaphrodisiacs.

"The honor of my treason shock'd my joys.
Enewated my purpose, while I lay
Colder than marble by her virgin side:
As if I had drunk the blood of elephants,
Drowsy Mandragora, or the juice of hemlocks."

Succius J. Brutus. TV. 1. Nat. Lee.

Some boast, I know, their vigour to renew
And keen desires by food restorative
Or Pharmacy more noxious. Orchis hence,
Lascivious bulb, Satyrion better nam'd:
And that maritime which the sea-born Queen
Feeds with her native Spume, Eryngo mild:
Boletus famed among the fungus tribe:
And fell Cantharides: in various forms
Are us'd.

Economy of Love. Dr. Armstrong.

36
Anaphrodisiacks.

"Virginus vow'd to keep his maidenhead,
And eats chaste lettuce, and drinks poppy-seed,
And smells on Camphire fasting: and that done,
Long hath he liv'd chaste as a veiled Nunne."

Hall's Satires. IV. 4.

"A Roman Matron called Francisca, was ranked among the
Saints by the Pope, because she was wont to curb her carnal
affections by distilling burning bacon upon her pudenda."
Bayle. s. v. Francisca, note B.

Dodsley's Old Plays.
(Edit. 1825. 13 vols.)

In the play of the "Four P's," the Poticary thus discourses of his marvellous drugs.

I have a boxe of rebarb here,
Which is as dequity as it is dere.
So helpe me God, and hollydame,
Of this I wolde not geve a draw
To the best friende I have in Englands grounde,
Though he wolde give me x x pounde,
For though the Stomake do it abhor,
It pourget you cleere from the color:
And maketh your Stomach sore to water,
That ye shall never come to the halter.

Pellae. Then is that medecyn a soverayn thynge,
To preserve a man from hangynge.

Poticary. If ye wyll taste but thys crone that ye see,
If ever ye be hangyd, never truste me.

Here have I diaspompholicus,
A speciall ointement, as doctors discuss,
For a fistela, or for a canker:
Thys ointement is even shot anker:
For this medecyn helpeth one another, and other,
Or bringeth them in case that they nede no other,
Here is a Syrapus de Byzansis,
A lytell thynge is ynough of this:
For even the weight of one scryppall,
Shall make you as strong as a cryppull.
Here are other, as diosfialios,
Diagalanga, and sticados
Blanka, manna, diospoliticou,
Mercury sublyme, and metridaticon;
Pellitory, and arsefetita;
Cassy and cologuintita.
These be the thynge that brake all stryfe
Betwene manns sicknes and his lyfe.
From all payne these shall you deliver,
And set you even at reste for ever.

Here is a medecyn no mo lyke the same;
Whiche comenly is called thus by name,
Alikakabus or Alkakeny

A goodly thyng for dogges that be mangy.
Suche be these medecynes that I can
Helpe a dogge as wel as a man.

Nat one thyng here particulary,
But worketh universally:

For it doth me as much good when I sell it,
As all the byers that taste it or smell it.

This play, by John Heywood, must have been published before 1547.

Diapompholius, would from the description of its effects, appear to have been a caustic or irritating ointment or plaster. Castelli describes *Pompholygeron* as a plaster employed by the ancients, *Πομφόδυρρον*, from *Πομφόδυρον*, 'to raise blisters'. The Poticary by adding *dia* would properly indicate that the *pompholygeron*, or *pompholius*, as he has it, entered into the composition of this compound: he used the same prefix to *galangal*. Bailey has, *Diagalanga*, a medicine made of *galangal*.

Alikakabus or *Alkakeny*, is the *Physalis Alkekengi*, seu *halicacabum*, or winter cherry, belonging to the *Solanaceae*. The berries are recommended for their diuretic properties.

Getting Girls, was generally believed to be an indication of want of
vigor in the male parent; the effect of age or of intoxication.

Shallow. Yes, sure I was drunk when I did it, for I had for-
got it. I lay my life 'twill prove a girl, because 'twas got in
drink.

The Keir I. 1. The May, 1633.

Strangers are drunken fellows, I can tell you: they will
come home late at nights, beat their wives, and get nothing but girls

The Phoenix II. 3 Middleton

Pox o' peace!

It fills the kingdom full of holidays,

And only feeds the wants of whores and pipers,

And makes the idle drunken rogues get spinsters.

The Captain II. 1. B. & H.

see p. 49

Though I endured the diet and the flux,
Lay seven days buried up to the lips like a
Decens'd sad Indian, in warm sand, whilst his
Afflicted female wipes his salt foam off
With her own hair, feeds him with buds of guacame
For his sallad, and pulp of salsa for
His bread; I say all this endur'd, would not
Concern my face. Nothing can decline that.

The Wits, IV. 1 Document.

"Concern my face, means produce concern or distress on my face.

Potable Gold.

For gold is a restorative, as well
To liberty as health

The Wits, IV. 1 Document.

Note to above, Anthony Wood says that Dr. William Butler, the great physician
of Cambridge, coming to visit Francis Fresham, "as his fashion was, gave
him a piece of very pure gold to put in his mouth: and upon taking
out that gold, Butler said he was poisoned." 1. Athenae Oxonienses 329.

"For frequent joys too much the spirits tire,
And spoil that fuel which should feed the fire:
Hence thin and watry particles they breed,
And female births betray the weaker seed"

Quintus & Callipandria - (1610) trans. G. Horne.

Sassafras for Lives

And that a new plantation, Sir, mark me,
Is made i' th' Covent Garden, from the Sillery
O' th' German camps and the suburbs of Paris;
Where such a salt disease reigns, as will make
Sassafras dearer than unicorn's horn
The bits. Davenant. IV. 1 1636

Ring Finger - see Halliwell, vi. r.

Place that ring upon her finger:

This the finger plays the part

Whose master-vein shoots from the heart:

A Chaste Maid in Cheapside III. 1 Middleton

Uroscopy.

Phlegm. 'Tis a dangerous water: Here's an hypostasis argues
a very bad stomach.

Tasting. Some soldier, perhaps that wants his pay.

Phlegm. This sediment betokens a great swelling in the belly.

Tasting. 'Tis some chambermaid sick of a midwife's limpany.

Phlegm. 'Twere good she chang'd air. Remove her into the
country, and if she fall again into the green-sickness, she
knows the cure. This water argues a great heart-burning

Tasting. 'Tis a lover's that: or some miser's, that drank
small beer in the dog-days at his own charges.

Phlegm. The owner of this hath an imposthume in his head,
and 'tis near breaking.

Tasting. Perhaps 'tis a fencer's: or some shop-keeper's,
whose wife sells underhand by retail.

Phlegm. Let him compound for his light wife, and he may
be cur'd without the charity of an hospital.

Microcosmus. IV. 4 Nabbes 1637

The Dog's Knowledge of Physic and Surgery.

That dogs physicians are, thus I infer:

They are ne'er sick but they know their disease,
And find out means to ease them of their grief:
Special good surgeons to cure dangerous wounds:
For stricken with a stake into the flesh
This policy they use to get it out:

They trail one of their feet upon the ground,
And gnaw the flesh about where the wound is,
Till it be clean drawn out: and then, because
Ulcers and sores kept foul are hardly cured,
They lick and purify it with their tongue,
And well observe Hippocrates' old rule,

The only medicine for the foot is rest:
For if they have the least hurt in their feet,
They bear them up and looke they be not stir'd.
When humours rise they eat a sovereign herb,
Whereby what cloyes their stomach they cast up:
And as some writers of experience tell,
They were the first invented vomiting.

Sumner's Last Will & Test. 1593.

Rules governing Medical Treatment in the dog-days.

Odon says to Sumner:

While dog-days last the harvest safely thrives;
The sun burns hot to finish up fruit's growth:
There is no blood-letting to make men weak.

Physicians in their Cataposia *

v. little Elinctoria

Masticatorium and Cataplasmata:

Their gargarisms, clysters and pitch'd cloths,
Their perfumes, syrups, and their triacles,
Refrain to poison their sick patients,
And dare not minister till I be out,
Then none will bathe, and so are few down'd.
All last is perilsome, therefore less us'd.

Stid.

* Cataposia - pills, boluses: from the Gr. ΚΑΤΑΠΟΣΙΟΝ.

Good Surgery

The land wants such
 As dare with rigour execute her laws:
 Her fester'd members must be lanc'd and tented.
 He is a bad surgeon that for pity spares
 The part corrupted till the gangrene spreads
 And all the body perish. He that's merciful
 Unto the bad, is cruel to the good.
 The pillory must cure the ear's diseases:
 The stocks the foot's offences: let the back
 Bear her own sin, and her rank blood purge forth
 By the phlebotomy of a whipping-post.

The Muse's Looking Glass IV. 4. Randolph 1638

The Ibis & its self-clyster

Thus, sir, you see how we have put a gag
 In the licentious mouth of base Scurrility.
 He shall not, Ibis like, purge upward here,
 I'll infect the place with pestilential breath.

According to Pliny, Nat. Hist. B. 8. C. 27, the Ibis gives himself a
 clyster with his beak, and voids himself upwards.

Florio says he glisters himself with salt water, and that Hippocrates
 first learned of this bird to give glisters.

Witches Pharmacopoeia

In "The Witch," by Middleton, a dead child is procured and they thus proceed to prepare the charm by which they were to be enabled to fly in the air.

Stadlin. Where be the magical herbs?

Hecate. They're down his throat:

His mouth crammi'd full, his ears and nostrils stuff'd.

I thrust in Eleoselinum lately

Aconitum, frondes populeas, and soot -

You may see that, he looks so black i' th' mouth -

Then Sium, acorum vulgare too,

Pentaphyllon, the blood of a flitter-mouse

Solanum somnificum et oleum.

'i.e. the dead child's.

Eleoselinum is the Opium Petroselinum, Parsley, according to Duglison. Sium is the Water Parsnip: acorum, I suppose, the Calamus: Pentaphyllon is the Potentilla Reptans, or Cinquefoil: The flitter-mouse, or flicker mouse is the bat. The frondes populeas are the leaf-buds of the poplar - till lately used for an ointment.

Charms to prevent generation - a Worm L'aiguillette.

To sure into what house these are convey'd,

(Giving serpent stings to Sebastian)

Knit with these charms and retentive knots,

Neither the man begets nor woman breeds,

No, nor performs the least desire of wedlock,

Being then a mutual duty. I could give thee

Chirocineta, adincautida,

Archimcedon, marmaritin, calicia

Which I could sort to villainous barren ends;

But this leads the same way. More I could instance:

As, the same needles thrust into their pillows

That sew and sock up dead men in their sheets;

A privy gristle of a man that hangs

After sunset: good, excellent: yet all's there, Sir.

Lock.

Wid.

The poem is all taken from Reginald Scot. The first is in Porta. These last high sounding names are said by Scot to be magical herbs whereof both the virtue and the things themselves are now unknown.

Aphrodisiacs.

Ant. Give order that two cocks be boil'd to jelly.

Gas. How? two cocks boil'd to jelly?

Ant. Fetch half an ounce of pearl Sed.

Gas. This is a cullis.

Fora Consumption: and I hope one night
Has not brought you to need the cook already,
And some part of the goldsmith.

The witch II. 1 Middleton.

More witches Herbs

Hecate What herbs hast thou?

Trifly I have some marmartin and mandragora.

Hecate. Marmartin and mandragora, thou wouldst say.

Trifly. Here's panax too - I thank thee - my pan aches,
I'm sure, with cutting of 'em.

Hecate And selago.

Hedge. Hyssop too: how near he goes my cuttings!
Loke they all crop'd by moonlight?

Trifly. Every blade of them,
Or I'm a moon-calf, mother.

Ibid III. 3

Panax is of course ginseng - selago is the club moss.

Hecate Give me marmartin, some bear-breech, when?

Trifly Here's bear-breech and lizard's brain, forsooth.

Hecate Into the vessel;

And fetch three ounces of the red hair'd girl
I kill'd last midnight.

Trifly. Whereabouts, sweet mother?

Hecate. Hip: hip or flank. Where is the acopus?

Ibid F. 2

Bear-breech is the *Acanthus mollis*. Mr. Dca says he cannot explain ~~the~~ what is meant by acopus, though they mention an herb and a stone called *acopos*. I think it is most likely a misprint for *acorus*.

A learned Surgeon

Scene a chamber. The Colonel wounded, on his bed
 Col's Sister. Come hither, honest Surgeon, and deal faithfully
 with a distressed virgin: what hope is there?

Surgeon. Hope? Chilis was scap'd miraculously, lady,
 Col's Sist. What's that, sir?

Surg. ~~Vena cava~~ Cava vena. I care but little for his wound i' th'
 oesophag, not thus much, trust me: but when they come to dia-
 phragma once, the small intestines, or the spinal medull, or i'
 th' roots of the emunctories of the noble parts, then straight I fear
 a syncope: the flanks retiring towards the back, the urine bloody,
 the excrements purulent, and the dolour pricking or pungent.

Col's Sist. Alas, I'm neer the better for this and over.

Surg. Now I must tell you his principal dolour lies i' th' region of
 the liver, and there's both inflammation and tumefaction feared.
 Marry, I made him a quadrangular phlebotomy, where I used
 Sanguis draconis, by my faith, with powders incarnative, which
 I tempered with oil of hypericon, and other liquors mundificative.

Col's Sist. Not a' your mundies figatives! I would they were all
 fired!

Surg. But I purpose, lady, to make another experiment at
 next dressing with a Sarcotic medicament made of iris of
 Florence; thus, mastice, calaphena, osopanax, sarcocolla—

Col's Sist. Sacro-halter! what comfort is i' this to a poor gentle-
 woman? pray tell me in plain terms what you think of him?

Surg. Marry, in plain terms I know not what to say to him.
 The wound, I can assure you, inclines to parolism, and I find
 his body Cacoehymic: being then in fear of fever and inflam-
 mation, I nourish him altogether with viands refrigerative,
 and give for potion the juice of Sarcicola dissolved with water
 cerefolium: I could do no more, lady, if his best ginglymus
 were discovered
 Exit.

A Fair Quarell. IV 2 Middleton 1617

It seems the wound required to be twice cauterized. The Surgeon says, Act V. 1.

Marry, I must tell you the wound was fain to be twice corroded: 'twas
 a plain gastrolophe, and a deep one; but I closed the lips w'th
 bandages and sutures, which is a third conjunction of the parts separated
 against the course of nature.

Here is an allusion to a curious and uncommon matter: viz a disposition to sleep induced by an approaching thunder storm. I know a gentleman in this city (Cincinnati) M. Jas Le Bontillier, who is always seized with an irrepressible desire to sleep when a storm comes up.

I'm not like those
That take their soundest sleeps in greatest tempests:
Then wake I snore, the weather fearfulest,
And call for strength to virtue.

Women Beware Women II. 2 Middleton.

See 'Anything for a Quiet Life', Act II. Sc. 4 for the scene with the Barber.

Ruptured.

Perhaps I may get you a contribution

O' th' women of the parish, as I did

The broken-bellied man, the other day.

The Ordinary. I. 2. Cartwright. 1659

The use of urine for sore throat, and the obtaining it from urine is referred to in the Duchess of Malfy (IV. 2) by Webster, 1623.

Fourth Madman. Shall my 'pothecary outgo me because I am a cuckold?
I have found out his roguery: he makes alum of his wife's urine, and sells
it to Puritans that have sore throats with overstraining.

Allusion to the Introduction of ~~Cochine~~ *Cochine* - *emph.*

Cogueluchs - a hood: also the *Cogueluchoe*, or new disease, which troubled the French about the years 1510, and 1587, and is but a while ago.

Botzgar. 1632.

See "Moultbank's Mask," by *J^{no} Martin* - *A. S. B.*

"For to make a woman say the what thou asks hir: tak a stave that es called a gagate, and lay hit under hir left pappe when scho sleepes, that scho wit nocht, and, yf the stave be gude, al that thou askes hir scho sal say the what scho has done."

Medical Receipts - 14th Cent. *Relig. Antiq.*

To counteract an amatory charm.

"Si une femme a donné quelque chose à un homme pour se faire aimer, et qu'il s'en veuille défaire, il prendra sa chemise, et pissera par la tétière, et par la manche droite: aussitôt il sera délivré de ses maléfices."

Les Admirables Secrets d'Albert le Grand. 180, à Lyon, 1704. p. 152

Marriage a remedy for all ills.

On dit: "Le mariage arrangera cela."

La panacée est bonne, — on connaît celle-là;

La future est trop maigre, un mariage engraisse;

Trop grasse, il la maigrit; bossue, il la redresse.

Les faux ménages.

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Penetrating Wounds of the Throat -

D. Story, one of Sp. Bonner's instruments of cruelty, ran a young man "thru both sides, and left him for dead." The writer of a pamphlet, republished in the Harl. Mss. vol III. p. 99, says: "He that writeth these wordes is a witnes hereof, and sawe the partye dressed, and the bowells drawen through his bodie." "The partye so wounded is named M. Brierton, and is yet alive."

Everlasting Pills. Pills made of Metallus antimony, which had the property of purging as often as swallowed, and passed through the body unchanged, & with scarcely any sensible diminution in weight. According to old writers 12 dozen of these pills often served a whole family for a lifetime, & were handed down as an heirloom to the children.

Garlic.

Also I find that if a woman doubt her being with child, let there be set all night by her bed side some "garlick", and if she smell it not, then she may conclude that she hath conceived, or is with child.

Speculum Mundi. Jno. Swan. 1643.

Orobanch. an herbe which round about where it groweth killeth all manner of pulse, whereof if a cowe doth eat she presently runneth to a bull.

Florio

Parthenio. the sonne of a maide unmarried, or of one supposed to be a maide when married. Also the herbe featherfew, Saint Peter's wort, white wort or mother wort.

Florio.

Parthenia means virginity.

Stoddillo - a kind of great oyster. Also a kinde of herbe the juice whereof makes haire to curl, called the holy-ghosts roote.

Florio.

Plinius Secundus says (as quoted by Aulus Gellius, Lib. III. c. 16.): *Occitatio in uicem lethalis est, sicut, sternuisse a coitu, abortivum.* Gaping in labor is mortal, and sneezing during coition prevents conception.

Coition a short Epilepsy.

Hippocrates says (as quoted by A. Gellius, Lib. XIV. c. 2.)

Ἡ συνουσία εἶναι μικρὰν ἐπιληψίαν.

Coition is a small Epilepsy.

Getting Girls. see p. 38

"But the worst news is, that if the King have a young prince, he is tied to kill it by oath: but if his Majesty went drunk to bed and got a girl, she hath leave to live till she die, and die when she can live no longer."

The Golden Age. I. 1. Heywood. 1611.

Even if the father were sober and vigorous, the mother's indifference to the work in hand might produce lamentable results.

"Shame, how they flee! Caesar's soft soul dwells in 'em:

Their mothers got 'em sleeping, Pleasure nurs'd 'em;

Bonduca I. 1. B. & K.

Getting boys or girls at will.

Perhaps one of the earliest allusions to the effect of position at the moment of impregnation, is in Claudius Juvet's *Gallipædia* - published in 1610. The following is Rich. Rowe's translation.

Nor must thou only this thy care believe,
That the close womb the fruitful seed receive;
But when the streams of either parent mixed,
Are in their proper receptacle fix'd;
Let the wife, mindful of the kind design,
Turn to the right, and there at ease recline:
For in that cell, the seeds of life begun,
Will surest work the fluid to a son.
Who knows not that the right the left excels,
That there superior heat and vigour dwells.
From thence new life descends each sinking vein,
And re-inspires the languid pulse again.
Hence they who nature with attention read,
Think from the right the vigorous males proceed.

Some too, who would advance the rules of love,
(Defective nature thus by art improve;
They the left testicle with force restrain,
That nature may a fuller stream maintain,
And thro' the right the whole collected tide
Pushing with more prolific virtue glide.
So when the swains a lusty race intend,
That scorn beneath the weighty yoke to bend,
Soon as the youngest of the herd they find,
They fast the left and weakest vessels bind:
And thus secur'd, he multiplies his kind.
Such care to propagate the male obtains,
And thro' each species undistinguish'd reigns.

Book II.

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2. *Uly.* John Cheby, in a letter after Oct. - the 11th of Dec^r 1838
to Walter C. Sumner's *Review* & (3rd ed. Dec. 1838)
the day the *Review* is found in the notes of Dr. Allen
Sumner upon the history of Sumner's *Review* - He is on the
84th book of Dr. Allen's history - He contains only a
remark of 2. *Uly.* that if the *Review* (11. 2. of
May) / also would not have long, & showing
from the pen. the *Review* to begin the content
Cheby has a way that it was an incorrect
to think the *Review* from he is there's
begin.

Queen Elizabeth's Impenetrable Hymen.

"That she had a membrana on her, which made her incapable of man, though for her delight she tryed many. At the coming over of Monsieur, there was a French Chirurgion who took in hand to cut it, yett fear stayed her, and his death."

See also Ben Jonson's conversations with William Drummond. See also the letters of Mary Stuart (ed. Prince Labanoff), and the death-warrant H. Soc. Scire (Bess. of Hardwick's letter) in Burnaby's "Mary Stuart". Note to foregoing. This impediment is mentioned in a letter from an Queen Mary, addressed to her sister Queen, printed in the Broughley Papers, (by Murdun, p 558.) I have read somewhere that the epistle was supposed to be a forgery, in order to irritate Queen Elizabeth against Queen Mary. It appeared to me long ago to be a trick of Queen Mary's, to enrage Elizabeth against Lady Shrewsbury. I think there is something about this in Lord Oxford's Royal and Noble Authors. " *

M.S. Note by Charles K. Sharpe Esq.

See also Appendix to Humm's History, and Seward's Anecdotes.

Légers. Bouchet (author of Serees (Sirees) de Vitiens, 1585, speaking of the advantages of leprosy, says:

"Outre ces commoditez, les ladres font plus des plaisir aux femmes que les autres, et sont quasi toujours dessus, à raison de la chaleur estrange qui les brûle par dedans, et aussi que leur vases spermaticques sont remplis de grosses humeurs crues, visqueuses et flatueuses, qui font enfler et dresser le tringuet. A cette cause plusieurs femmes ayans eu affaire à des ladres, ont souhaité que leurs maris le fussent."

* Froide is of opinion that the Epistle is feminine. He says, "the authenticity of it is beyond dispute. The original in her own handwriting is at Hadfield."

The passage referring to the impediment is this: "Premierement qu'un (Seigneur) auquel elle disoit que vous aviez fait promesse de mariage devant une dame de vostre chambre avoit couché infinis fois avec vous avec toute la licence et privaulté qui se peult user entre mari et femme: mais qu'indubitablement vous n'étiez pas comme les autres femmes: et pour ce respect c'estoit folie à vous ceulx qui affectoient vostre mariage avec M. le Duc d'Anjou, d'autant qu'il ne se pourroit accomplir, et que vous ne voudriez jamais perdre la liberté de vous faire faire l'amour et avoir votre plésir tousjours avecques nouveaults amoureux, &c."

Aphrodisiacs. see p.

"nor please the trug his mistres, without he goe to the
apothicaries for Eringion, oleum fornicarum alatarum, et
agua mirabilis, of ten pounds a pint.
A Trug for an Upstart Courtier. 1592. (Harl. MS.)

Diet for the cure of Love-Melancholy.

The regimen, then, or order of diet, in the cure of love melancholy, differs not at all from that that is to be observed in the prevention of it, save only that it ought to be more humectative, and less refrigerative; not forgetting, in the mean time, those meats that by some certain occult properties they have in them, are found to be very good for those that are sick of this disease; as the turtle-dove, the heart of a wolfe, young owles taken and boyled in the juyce of marioriam, the flesh of rats, and the like.

Erotomania, or a Treatise discoursing on the Essence, causes, Symptoms, Prognosticks, and Cure of Love, or Erotic Melancholy. Written by Jas. Ferrard, Dr of Physick. Oxford. 1640.

Trans.^d from the French of Ferrard, by Edmund Chilmead

Piles.

To his Booke

Who with thy leaves shall wipe at need,
The place where swelling piles do breed:
May every ill, that bites or smarts,
Perplexe him in his hinder-parts.

Robert Herrick. Hesperides, I. 3. 1648

Scab (Syphilis)

To the soure Reader.

If thou dislik'st the piece thou light'st on first:
Thinke that, of all that I have writ, the worst:
But if thou read'st my booke unto the end,
And still dost this, and that verse, reprehend;
O perverse man! If all disgustfull be,
The extreame Scabbe take thee, and thine, for me.

Ibid. I. 3.

Sciatica

A doctor told his patient Omphida
The grief she felt was a Sciatica;
Which she not perfect how to nominate,
Mistaking cries, O my certificate!

Musarum Deliciae, Lond. 1640-1656,
(Supr) II, 218.

Hempen shifts causing itch.

For hempen smockes to helpe the itch,
Have linnen sewed with silver stitch.

Thomas Heywood, The Rape of Lucrece, 1609.

Fower properties of the dog.

Fower properties praiseworthy sure,
are in the dog to note;
He keeps the house, he feares the thefe
by barking with his throte.
He slayes well the Skisition,
With licking tongue he cures;
Unto his master still he stickes,
and faithfull fast endures.

Flowers of Epigrammes, by Timothe Kendall, 1577
Repr. Spenser Soc., 1874, p. 291.

On the asserted rape of black women by large apes.

Lord Mombodo (Origin & Progress of Language I. 281) quotes a letter from a Merchant of Bristol who had traded to the West Coast of Africa, in which he describes, very accurately, three varieties of large apes. Of the Chimpenza he says:

"When a he one catches a black woman, it commonly forces and lies with her: if there are several, they all do it, seems, in their turns."

W. Winwood Reade (Savage Africa) speaking of the gorilla says:

"At a village on the right-hand bank of the Fernand Vaz, the women are said to have been frequently chased by gorillas as they went to fill their calabashes at the spring. A woman was brought to me who stated that she herself had excited the passion of a gorilla, and had hardly escaped him. In all this, however, there is nothing wonderful. We know that monkeys are susceptible animals. But when one hears of a woman being carried off to the woods and living among apes in a semi-domesticated state, we are justified in thorough disbelief."

A Serjeant Boirin, a French Sous-officier, & considered by W. Reade to be a man of veracity, told him the following story:

"He had the command of a block-house some distance up the Senegal, in a country which was much infested by these dog-faced Baboons. One day the villagers came to him entreating his assistance, saying that a troop of baboons had come down from the hills with sticks, and had driven their herd of goats in all directions. They said nothing to him of the girl who was tending the herd. He took a file of men, and, on being conducted to the place, found the goats had all disappeared, and the baboons collected together in one place. They fired at these animals, which retreated: and on coming up to the spot, they found the corpse of the girl, who had been violated, et stupri vestigia in oculis, in auribus, in naribus, in anis."

"Here are a vast number of overgrown large baboons, some as big as a large mastiff dog, which go in droves of 50 and 100

together, and are very dangerous to be met with, especially by women;
who I have been credibly assured, they have often seiz'd upon, ravish'd,
and in that kind abus'd one after another, till they have kill'd them.

Phillips' Voy. to Africa 1894, p 211. Churchill's Coll.

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Early Notices of Syphilis

Now cursit and wareit be thair werd

Luhyll thay be levand on this erd:

Hunger, sturt, and tribulation,

And never to be without vexation

The panefull gravel and the gutt,

The gulsoch that thay never be but,

The stranyolis, and the grit glengoor.

The hairschott lippis them before &c

1492 to 1503

Rowll's Cursing - Bannatyne MSS.

Quoted in Sibbald's Scottish Poetry. vol. I p. 331.

wareit be their werd - cursed be their fate - Gulsoch, jaundice.

Stranyolis, Strangury.

See also p. 324 same vol.

The following are some of the most interesting
and valuable specimens of the collection.
They are all from the same locality,
and are all of the same age.

Miscellaneous.

Priorchis. M. Menage says that M. Servien, Surintendant des Finances, was "Priorchis."

Menagiana. II. p. 358. ed 1715

Mary of Burgundy. Penetrating wound of the genital parts, the cause of her death. Varillas says (Hist. de Louis II. lib. II. p. 249.) "Mary went out to hunt upon the most gentle nag that could be found, and the beast being seized with a transport of fury all of a sudden, threw her upon the root of a tree, which entered into a part, which modesty forbids us to name. This wound would not have been incurable, if the Princess would have suffered a Chirurgeon to put his hand to it. But shame prevented her so long that the wound being gangren'd, put an end to her life in the Year 1481."

Bayle. English Edit. 1734 art. Burg. May 7.

Gleet from Camel Riding.

"and Camels of war with Patereroes on their saddles marched with a pace laborious to their guiders, giving them a disease not much different from a gonorrhoea."

A New Account of East India and Persia, by John Foye, M.D. 4to. London, 1698.

Remedy for bite of Cobra - a natural cupping-glass.

"On prit un jeune poulet, dont on s'appliqua le fondement sur la morsure, ce qui fit à-peu-pres l'effet d'une ventouse, et attira le venin; le poulet mourut en peu de tems: on en appliqua un second qui fut bientôt mort et remplacé par un troisième: successivement on en appliqua jusqu'à treize. Le dernier ne mourut pas, et ne parut point malade, et l'homme fut parfaitement guéri."

Tounerat. Voyage aux Indes &c 2 vols. 4to. 1782

Veneray unwholesome in hot months.

The Spaniards have a proverb: "Junio, Julio y Agosto, Dieta olguetta et quatro nodios in braguetta." i.e. A moist diet in June July and August and four buttons on the cod-piece.

see Bayle. Sixtus IV. Note B.

Dengue. a corruption of "Aden ague" - see Notes & Queries. 2 Ser. XI, 415.

Chlorosis. M. Menage dit que ce joli couplet est de M. F. Maucroix.
 La fille qui cause nos pleurs
 Est morte des pâles couleurs
 Au plus bel âge de sa vie.
 Pauvre fille, que je te plains
 De mourir d'une maladie
 Dont il est tant de médecins!

Effusio super vulvam.

"J'ai ouï dire à feu M. le Médecin Bonnet-Bourdela
 que la douche, faite à Bourbon super vulvam, à deux femmes en
 1706 les avoit rendues fécondes."

Menagiana. IV. 198. Ed 1715.

Preventives of Conception

Albertus Magnus in his "Admirable Secrets," says:

"Si une femme boit chaque mois un verre de l'urine d'une Mede,
 elle ne concevra point." *Ed. 1704. p. 140.*

"Il est aussi certain que si on enveloppe dans un morceau de
 drap de la graine de vinette, et qu'on l'applique sur la tempe
 gauche d'une femme, elle ne concevra pas tant qu'elle y restera."
p. 141.

Vinette is the Barbary.

"Les Anciens disent que si une femme se pend au col le doigt
 de l'anus d'un Fetus mort, elle ne concevra point pendant le
 tems qu'elle l'aura sur soi." *p. 142.*

"Il arrivera le même chose si elle boit de l'urine de Moutons,
 ou du sang de lièvre; ou bien si elle met au col du repaire de
 lièvre." *Ibid.*

A charu for an unloving wife. — Goat's suet infallible.

"Si un homme voit que sa femme le méprise, il peut prendre du suif d'un Bouc ni trop grand ni trop petit, et après s'en être frotté la verge, et qu'il la connoisse, il est assuré qu'elle méprise à les autres, et n'aimera que lui."

Albertus Magnus. Les Admin. Secrets, p. 143.

Inconvenient Carminatives.

"Les poils qui sont autour de la verge d'un Asne, étant détrempés dans du vin, si on les fait boire à quelq'un, il pètera sur le champ: les œufs de fourmis ont la même propriété, si on les pile, et qu'ensuite on les fasse boire dans de l'eau ou du vin, ou dans ce que l'on voudra."

Ibid. p. 145.

"Pour faire pêter une personne qui tiendra une lampe, prenez du sang de Fortue, faites-le sécher dans quelque chose propre à faire une mèche, que vous mettrez dans une lampe, ensuite donnez-la à qui vous voudrez, en lui disant de l'allumer, il ne cessera de pêter pendant qu'il la tiendra à la main."

Ibid. p. 161.

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Infibulation

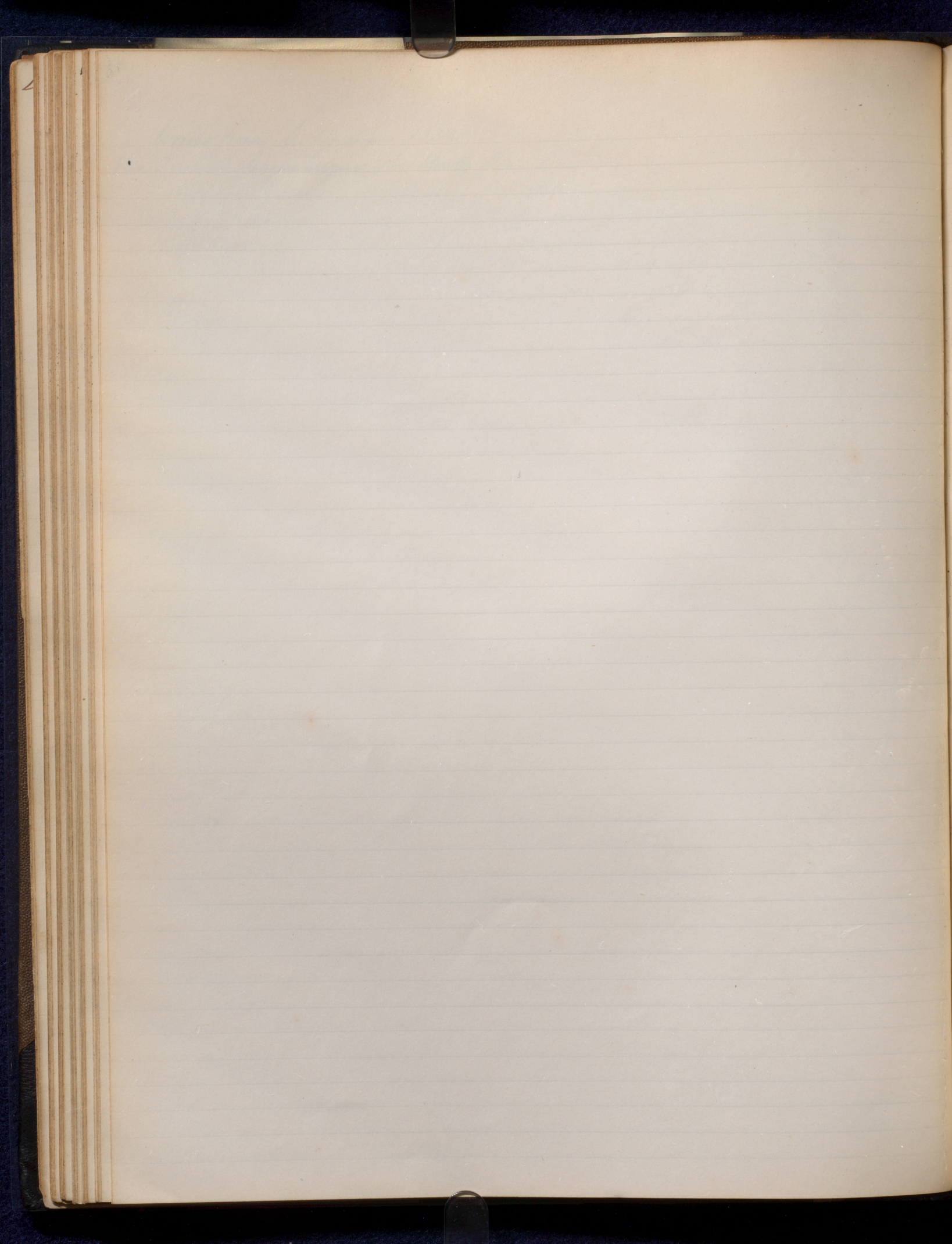
Case of Adhesion of Labia Pudendi in a Negro (sic) obstructing delivery. drawn up by Dr W^m Russell of Jamaica, and read before the Med. Chir. Society of London, June 12. 1819. Trans. Vol. XI., p 445

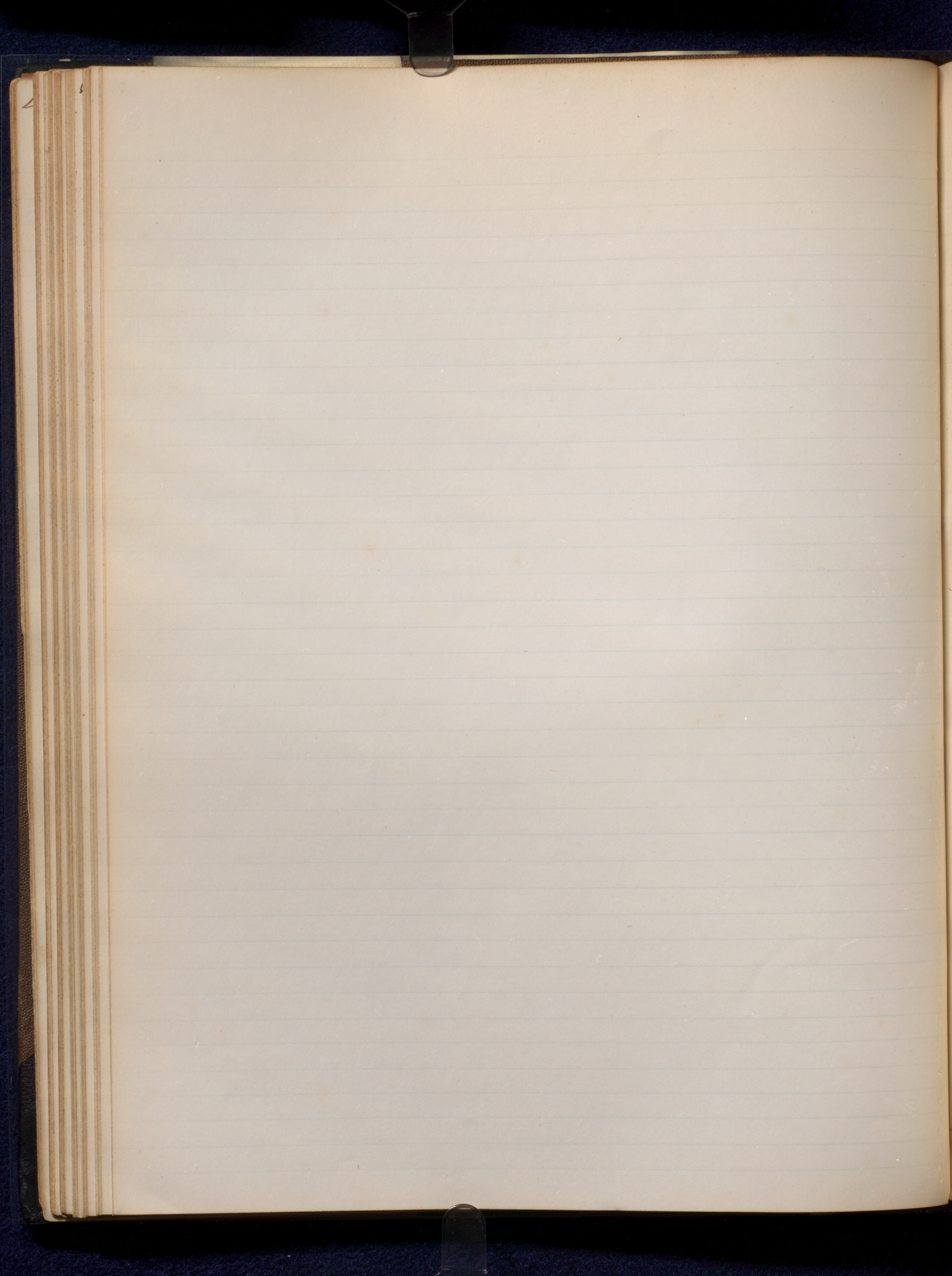
W. Thomas Geoghagen had amongst his Negroes in Jamaica a woman named Avis, about 27 years of age, of the Eboe Nation, who, on declaring herself in an advanced state of pregnancy, asserted at the same time that she could not be delivered, as there was no external passage, and therefore expected that she should die in consequence. There was found on examination to be a cicatrix extending from the Mons Veneris to within an inch of the anus, where there existed a small orifice barely sufficient for the introduction of a small female catheter, through which orifice the urine and menses exuded. This cicatrix appeared to have been the consequence of an operation which had been performed upon her in her native country when a child, and which she said was commonly practised with the female offspring of families of rank, as a security against improper connections. The adhesion being removed by an incision with a sharp pointed bistoury, the delivery was easily accomplished, and future adhesion prevented by interposing a bougie till the wound of the labia on each side had healed.

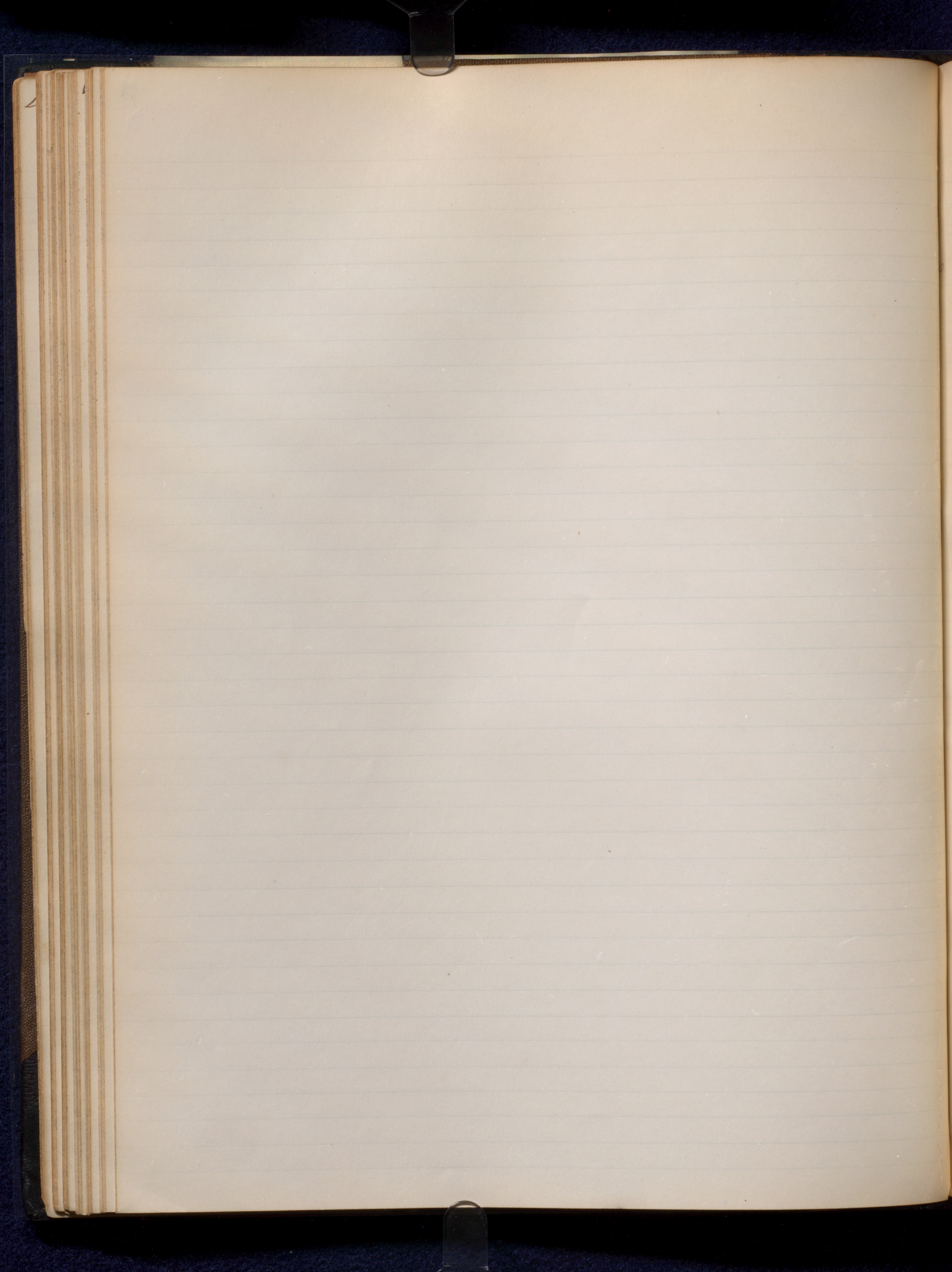
Words from Botgrave - 1632

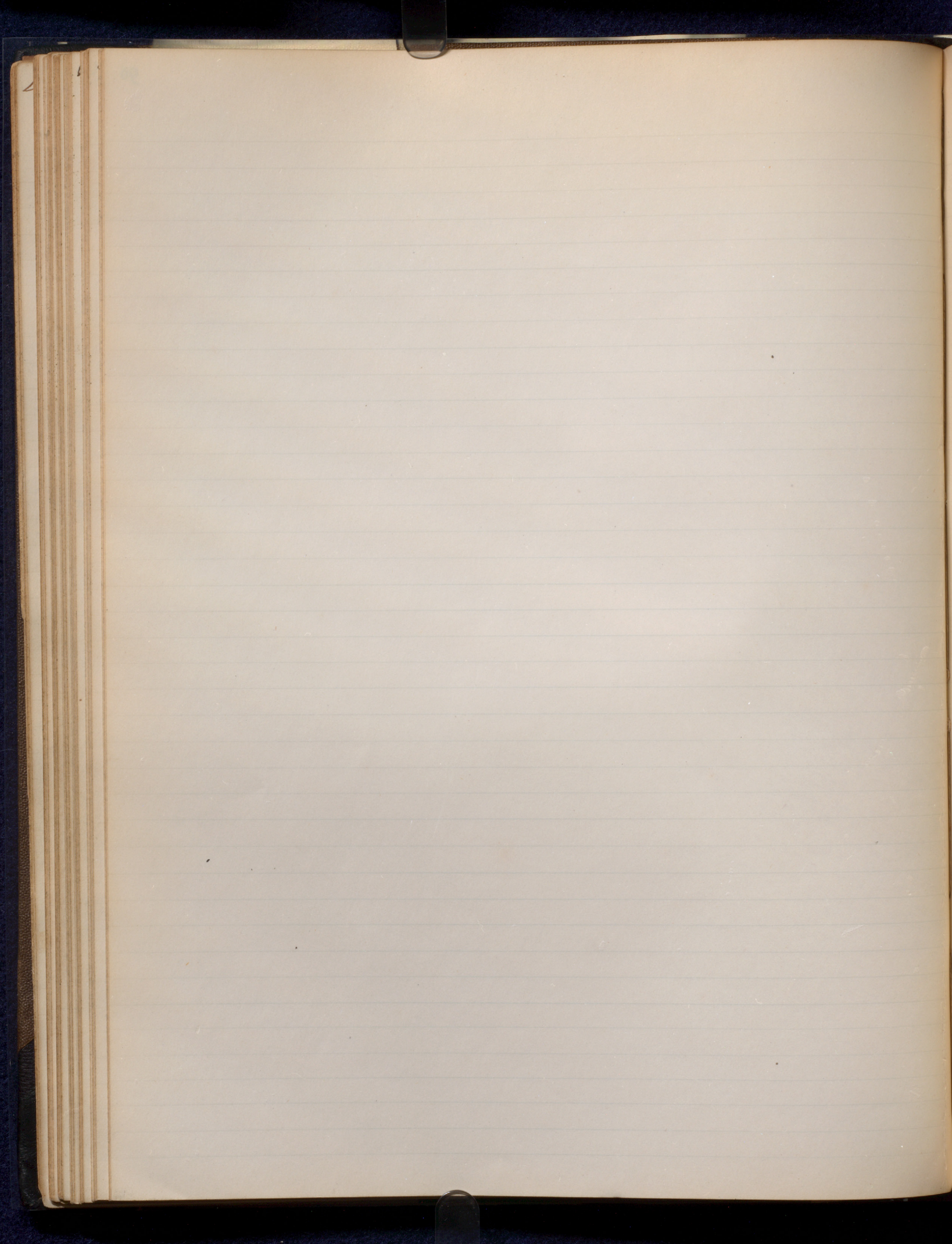
Flix -

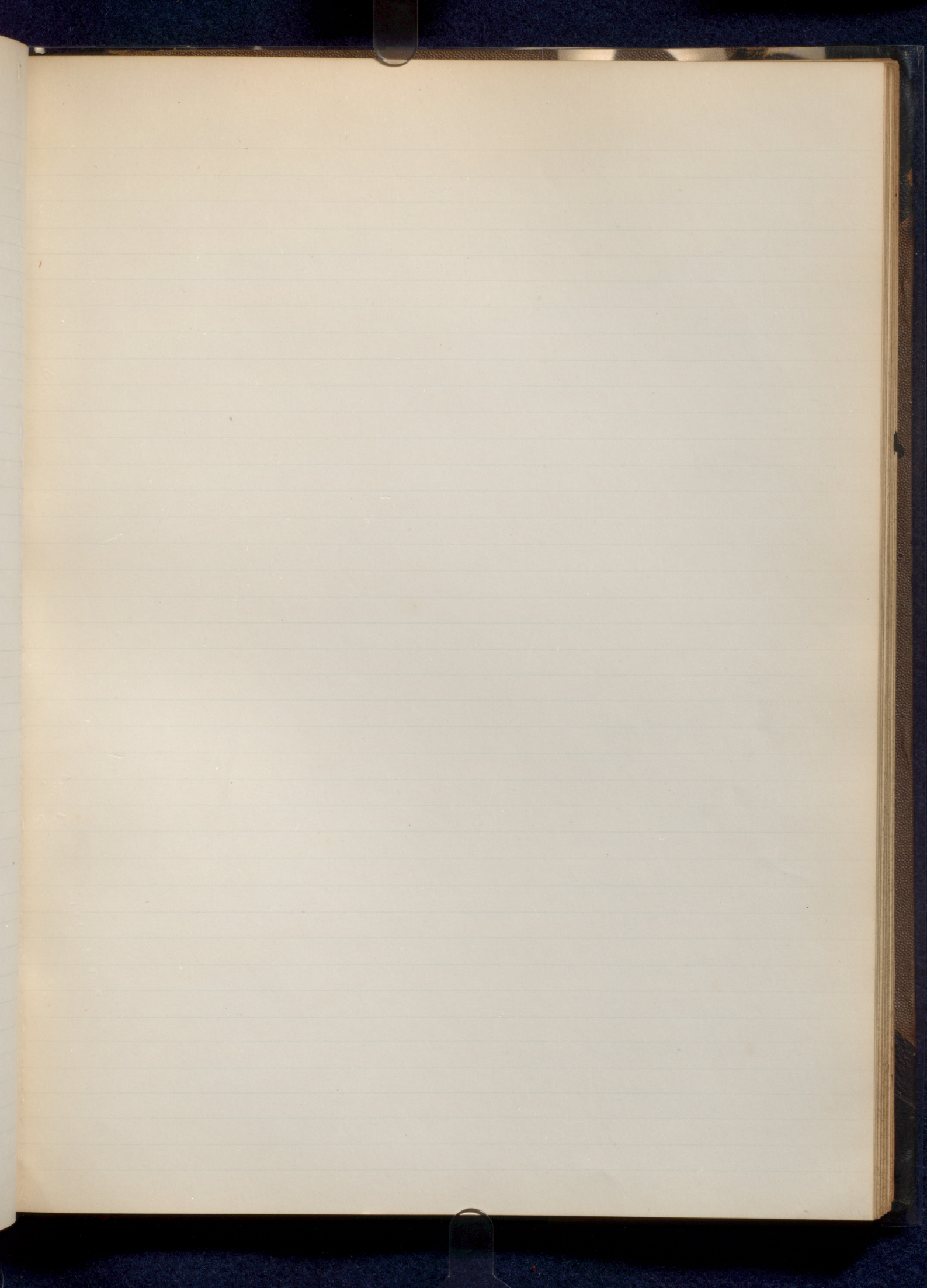
laquesangue, the bloody flix.

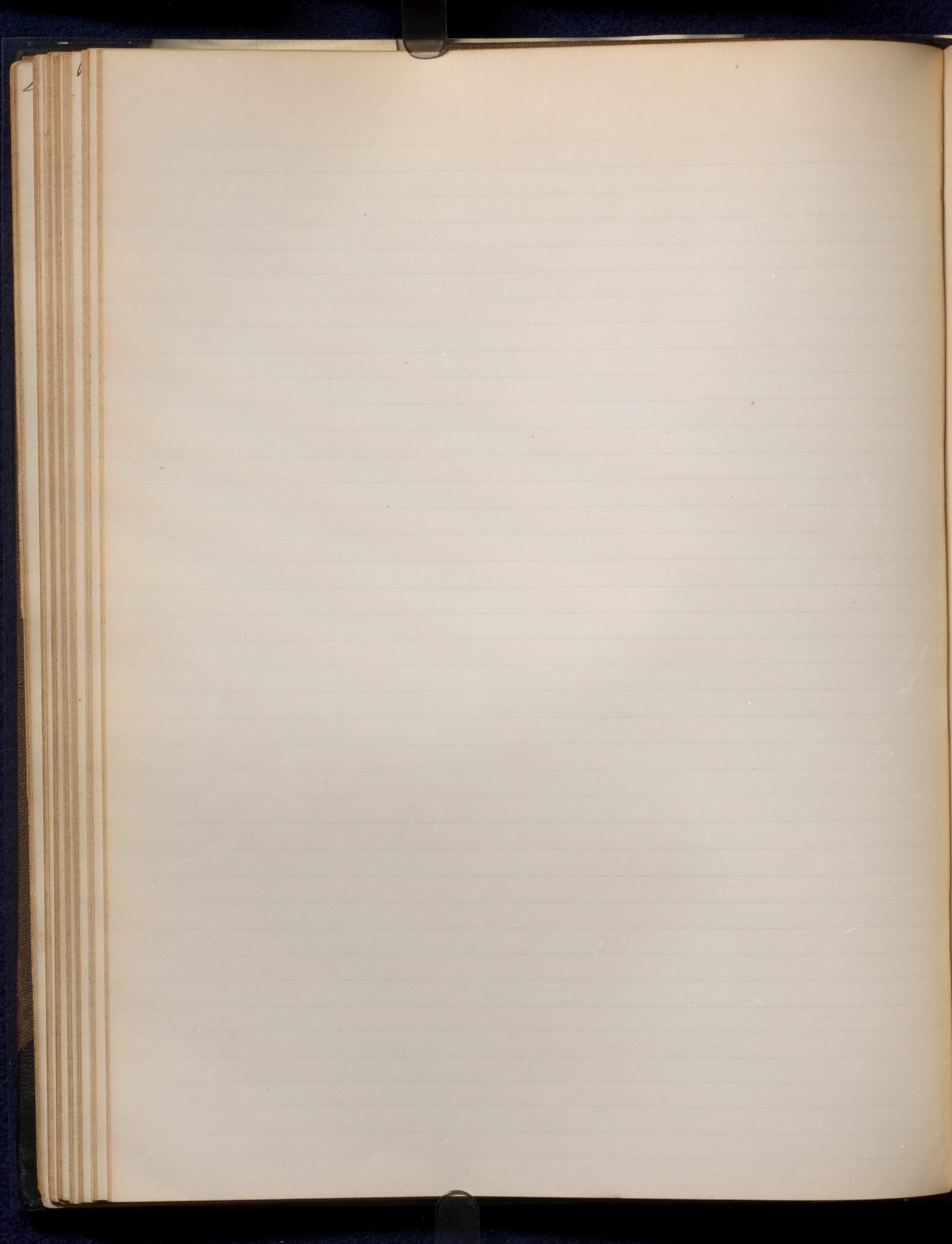


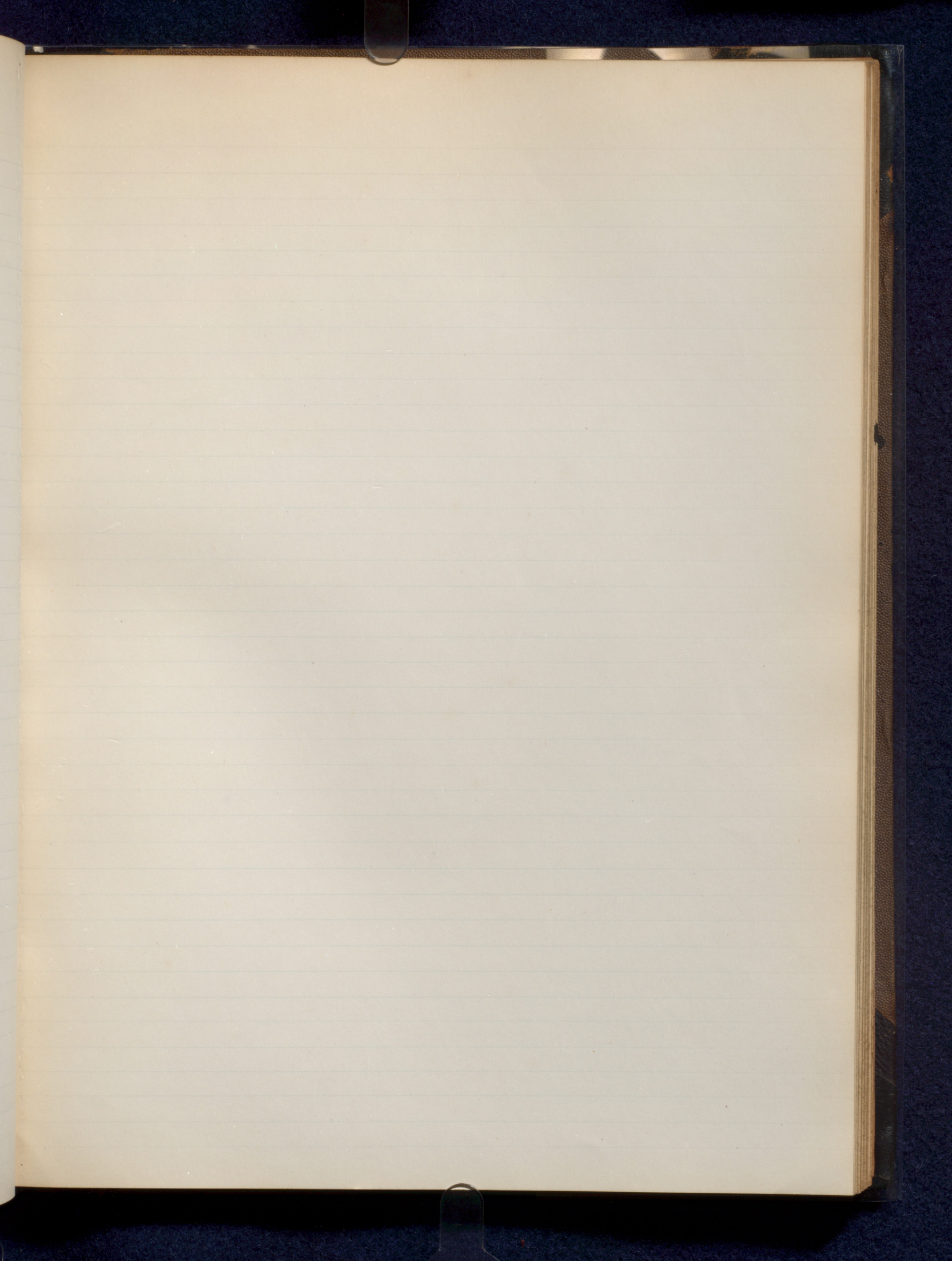


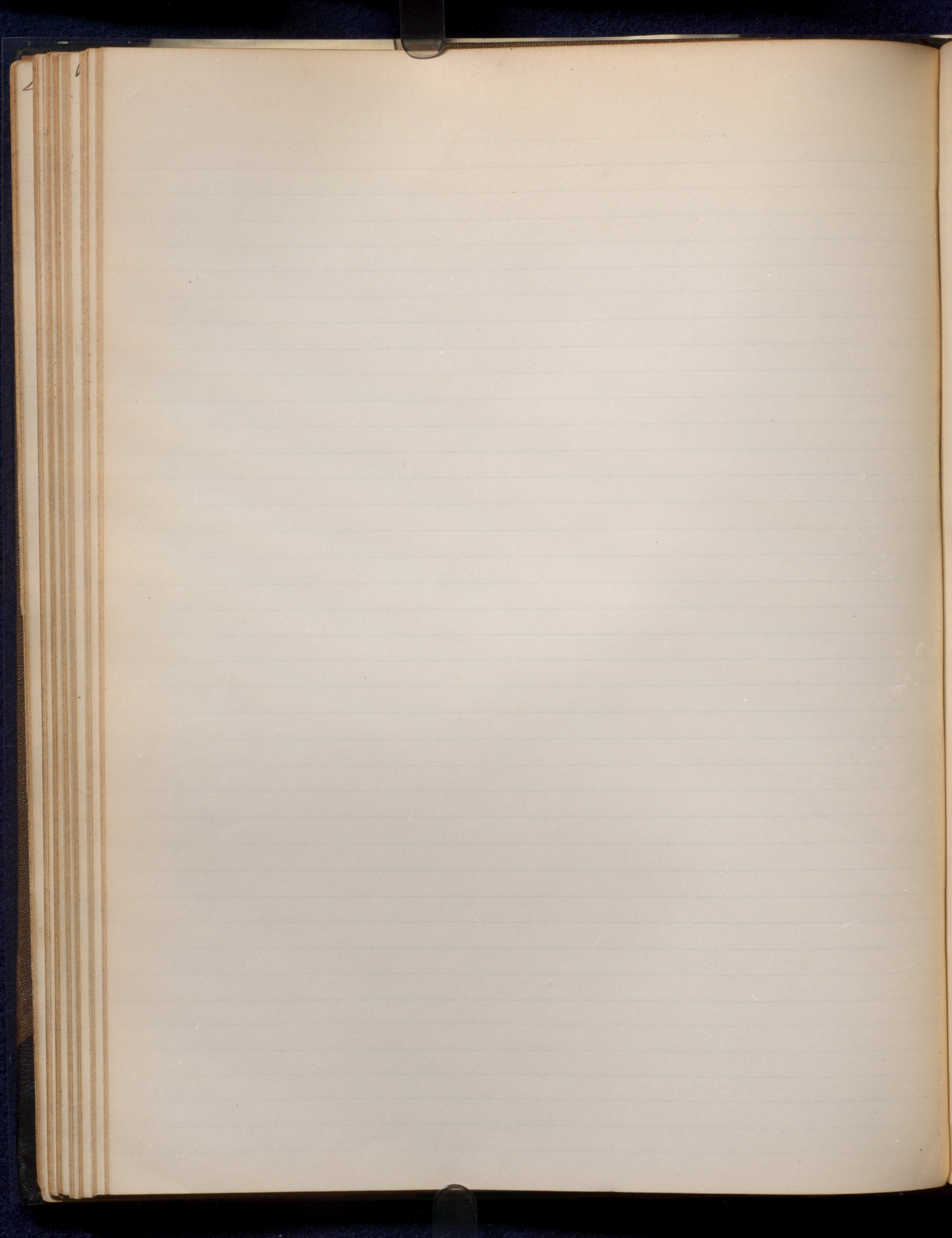


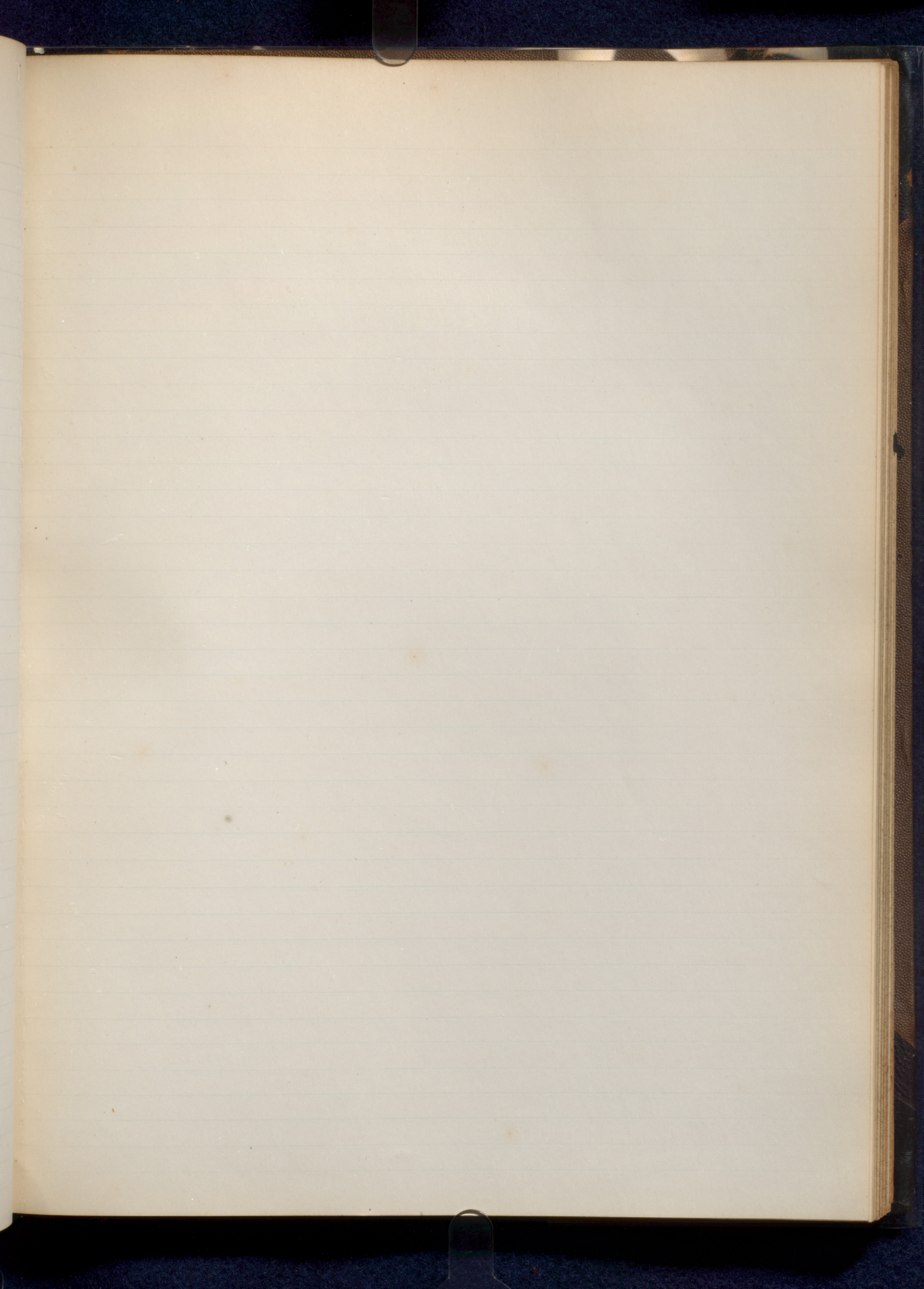


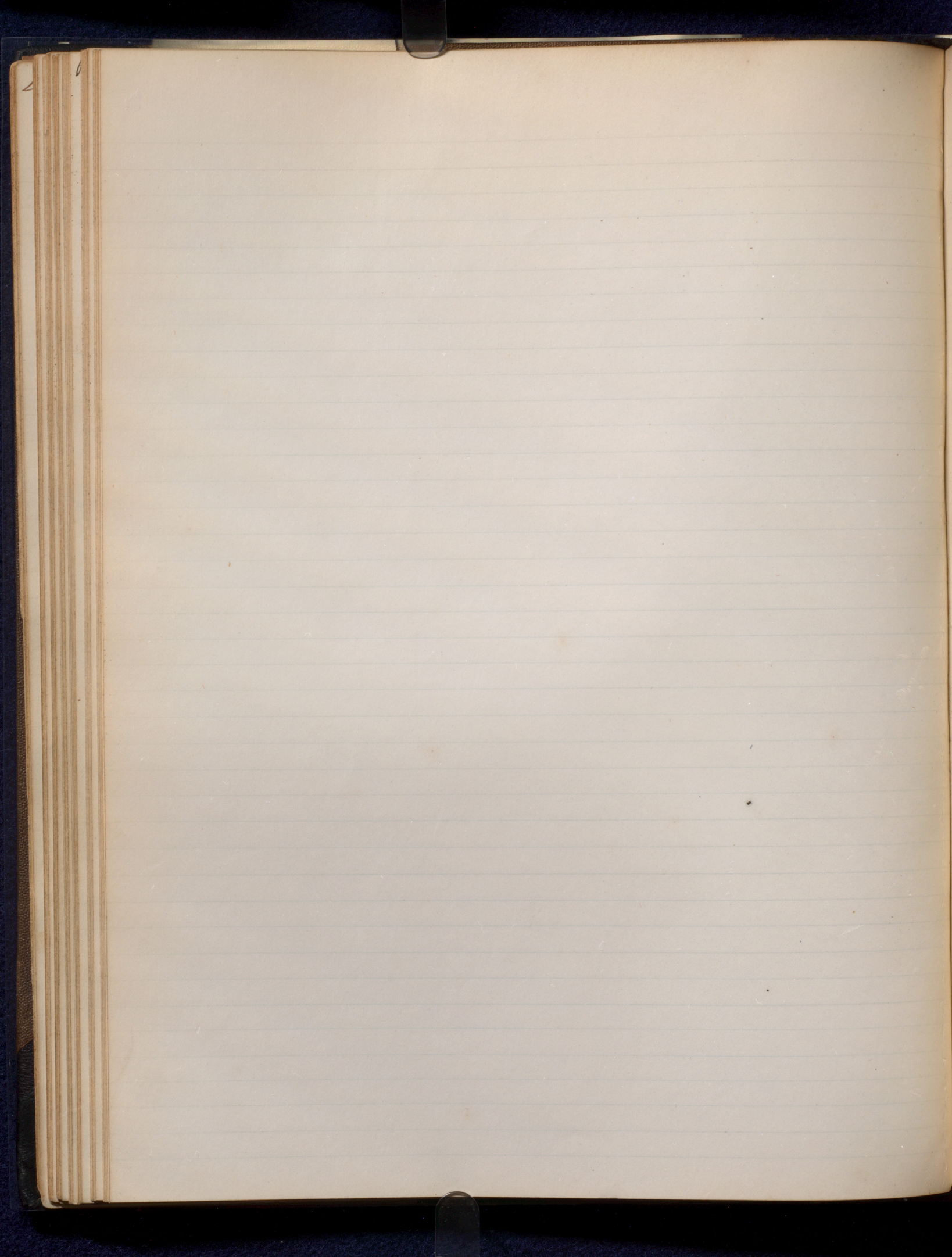


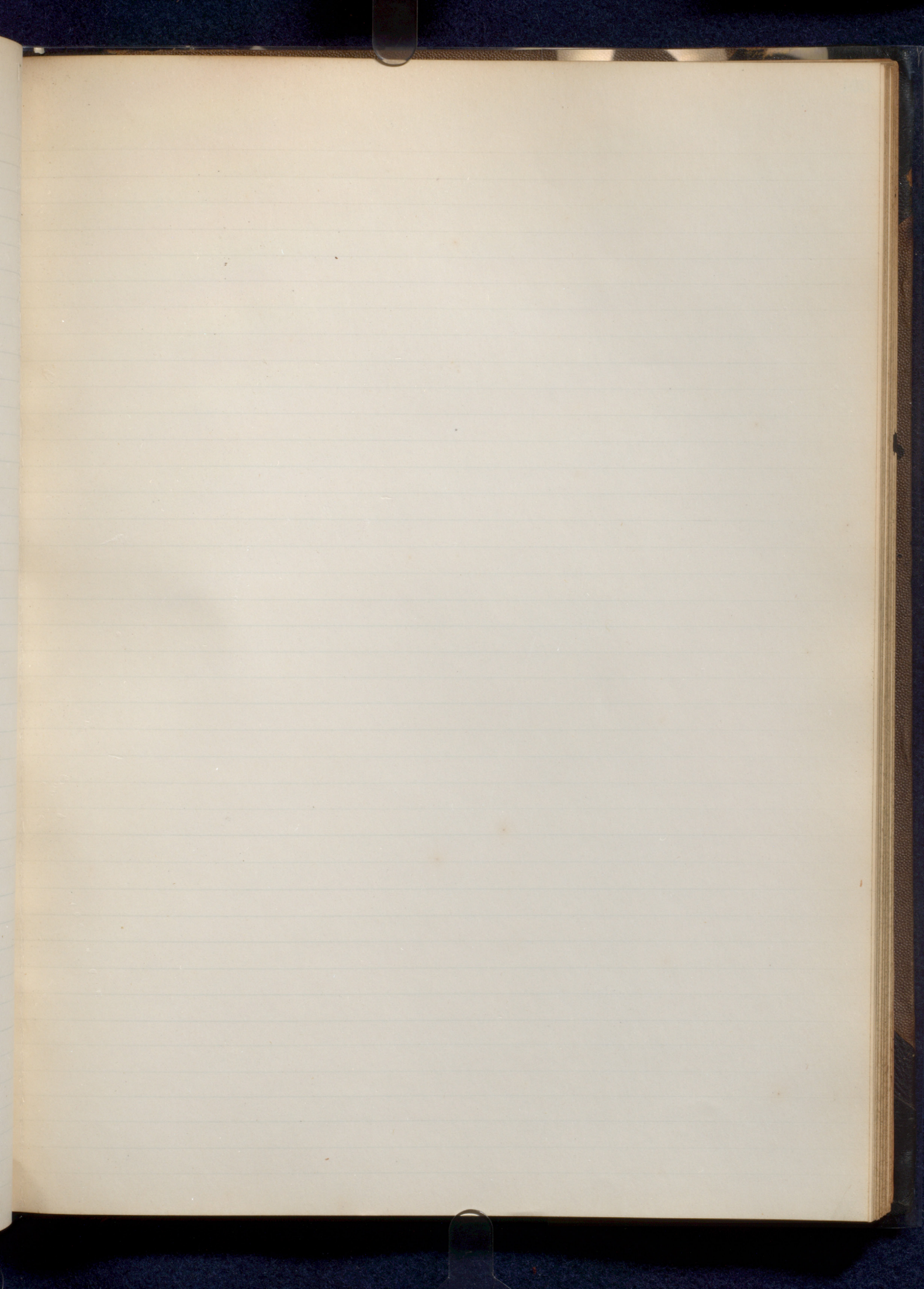


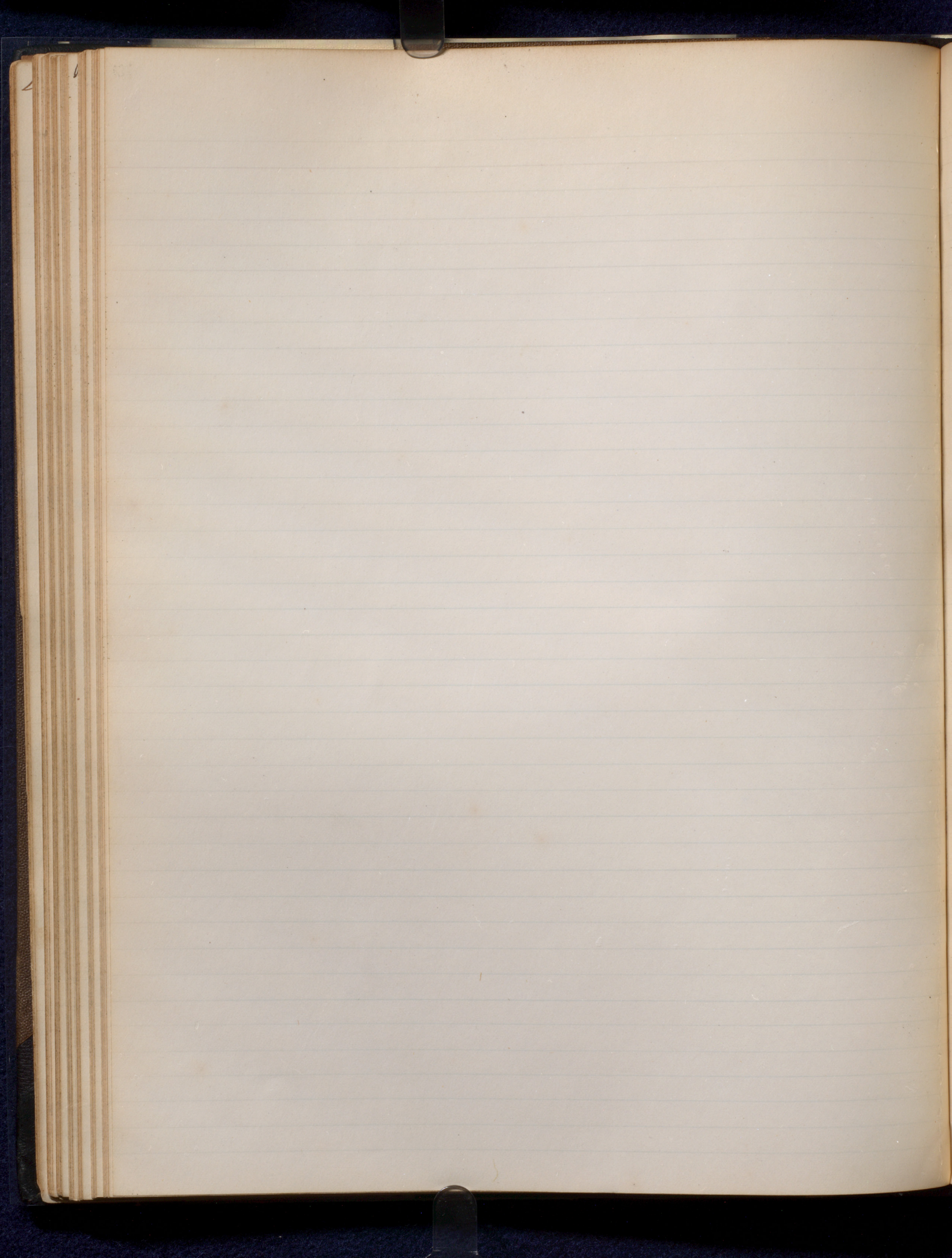


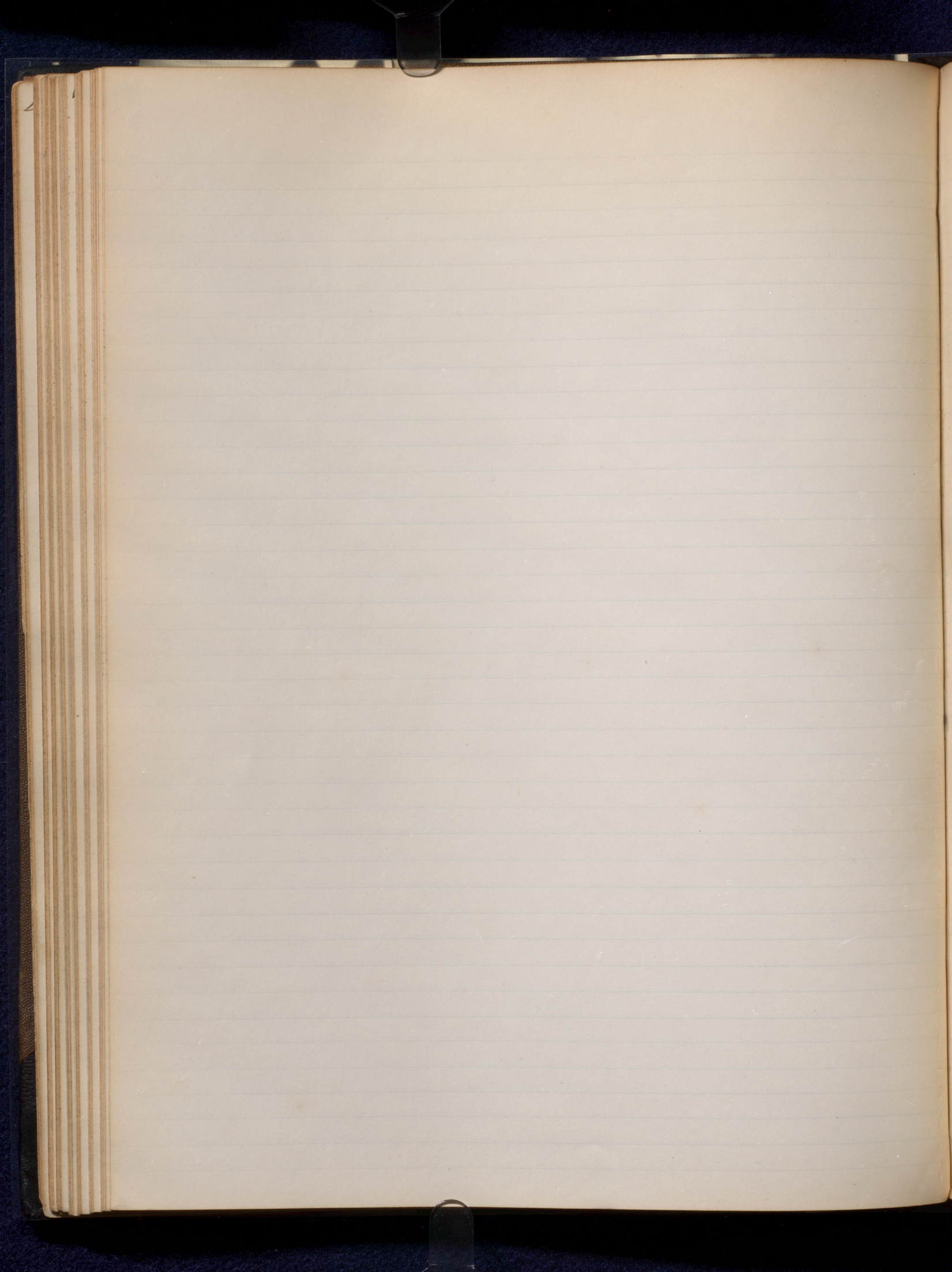


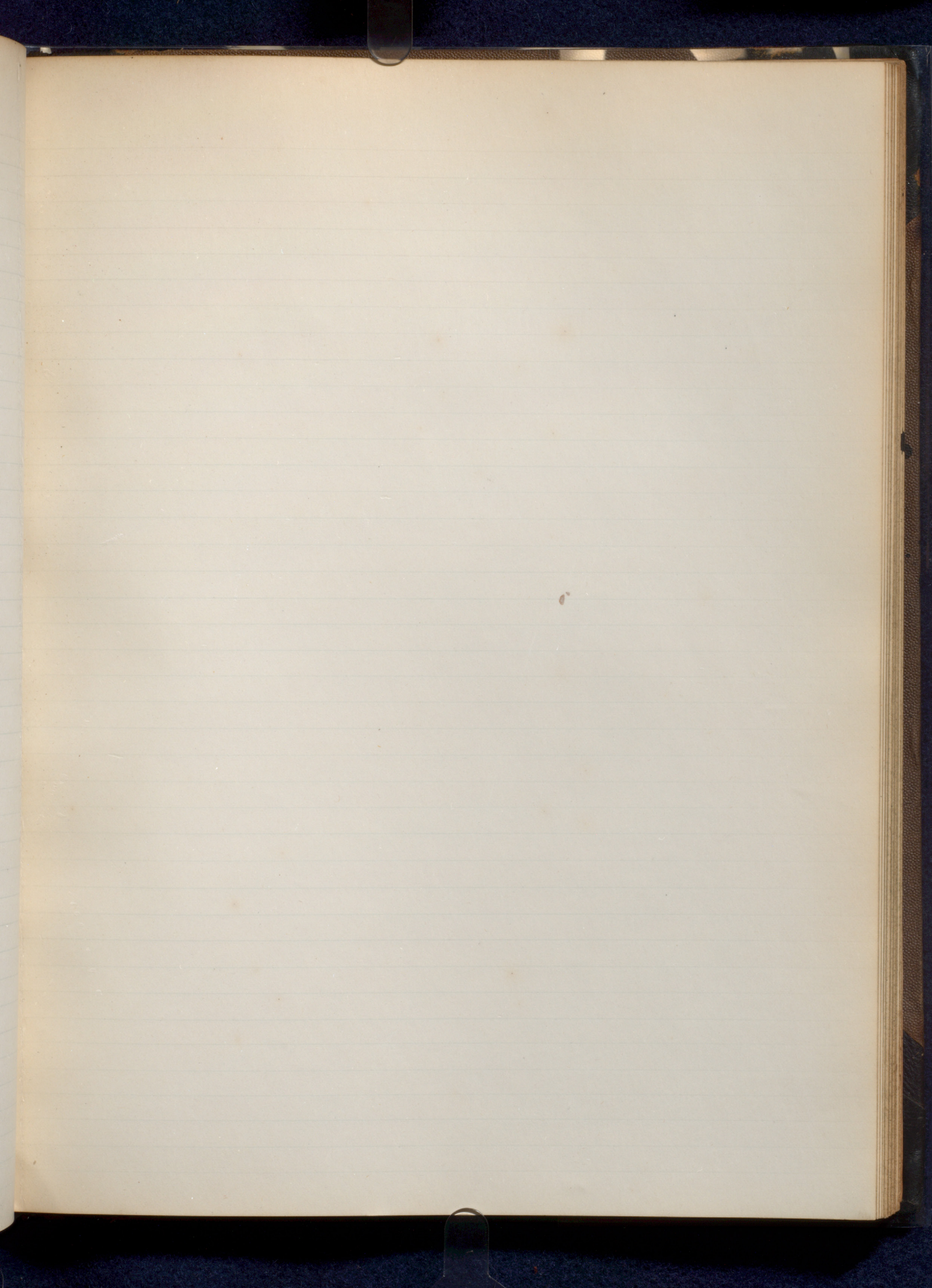


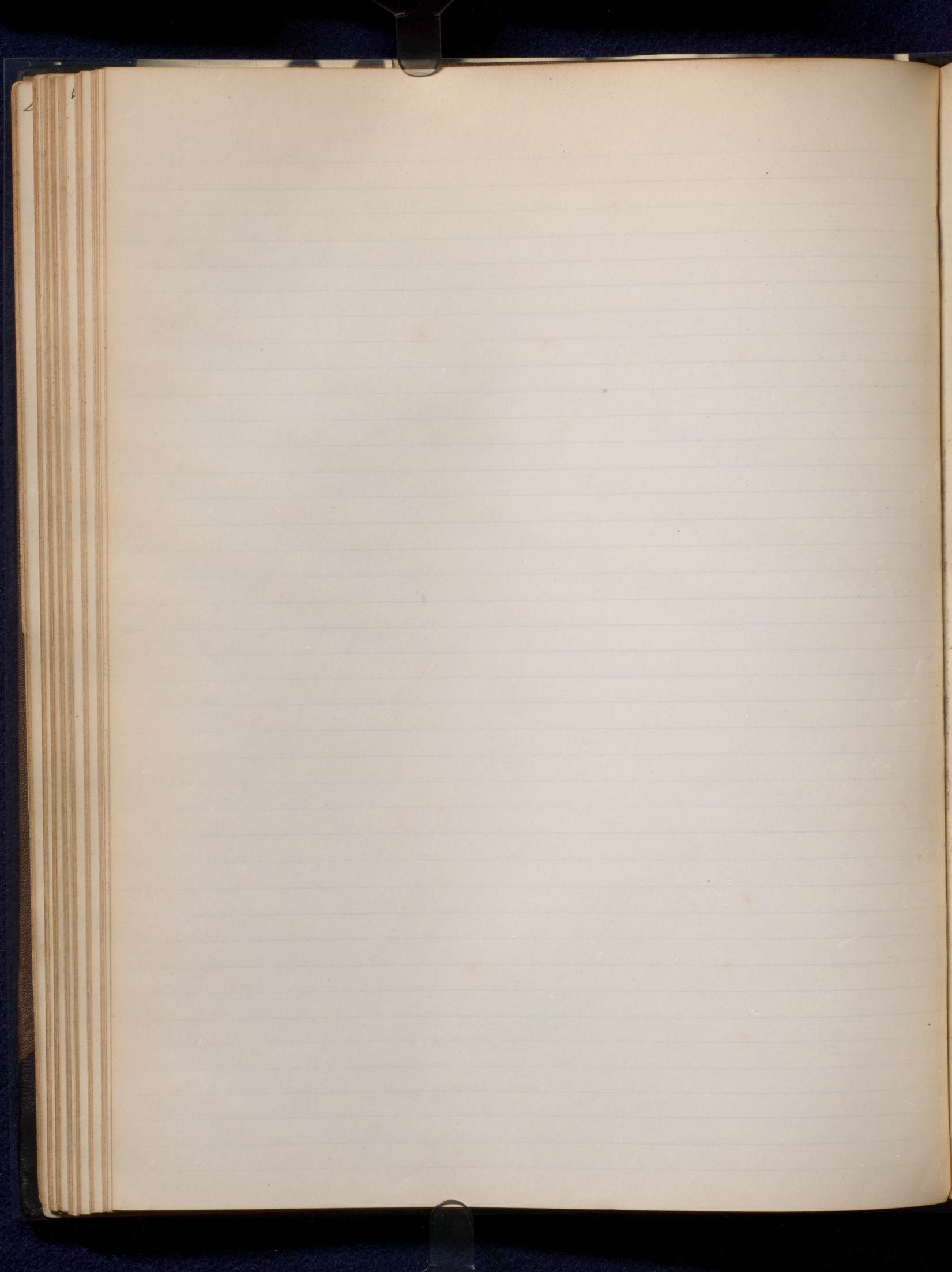


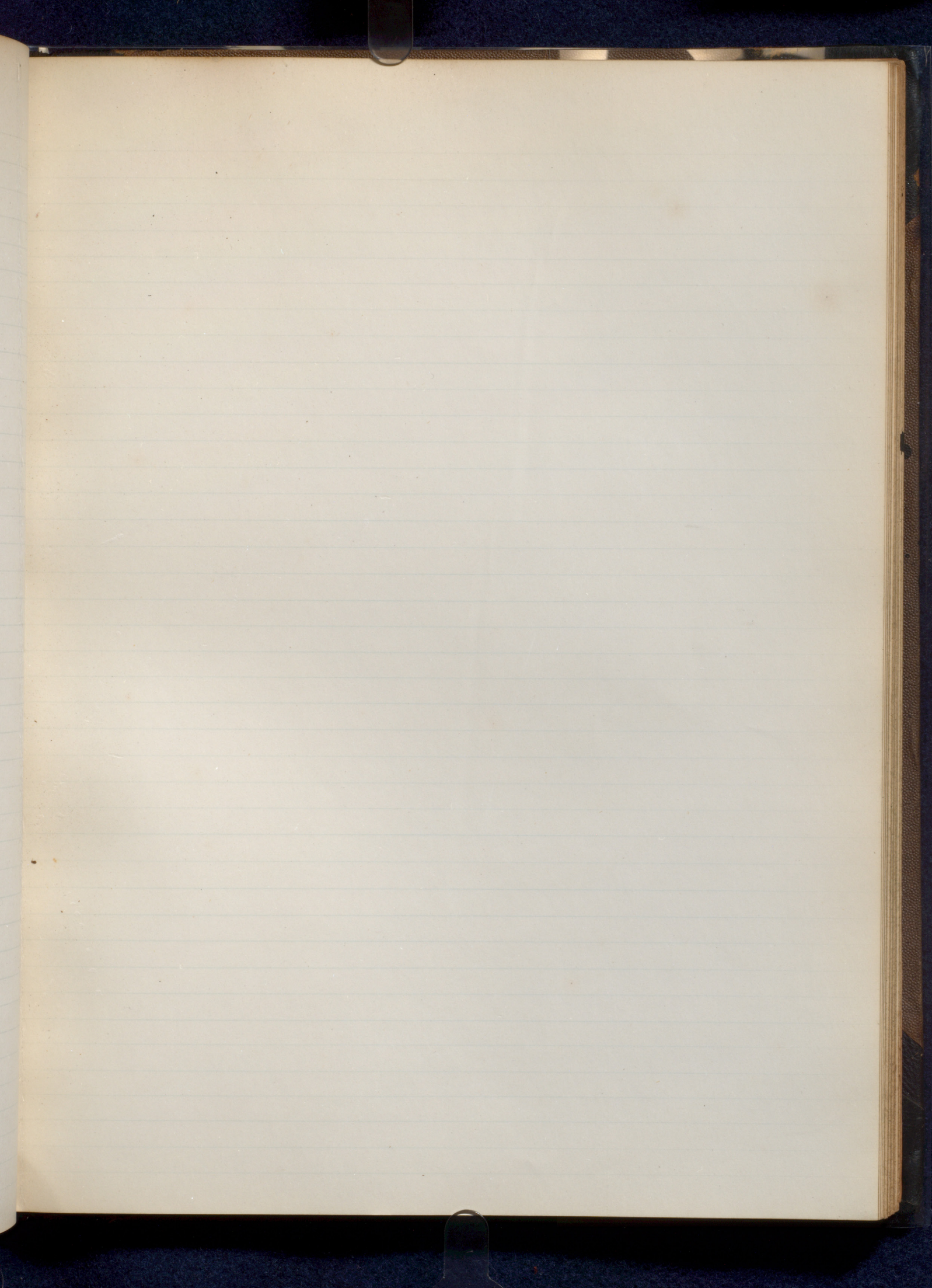


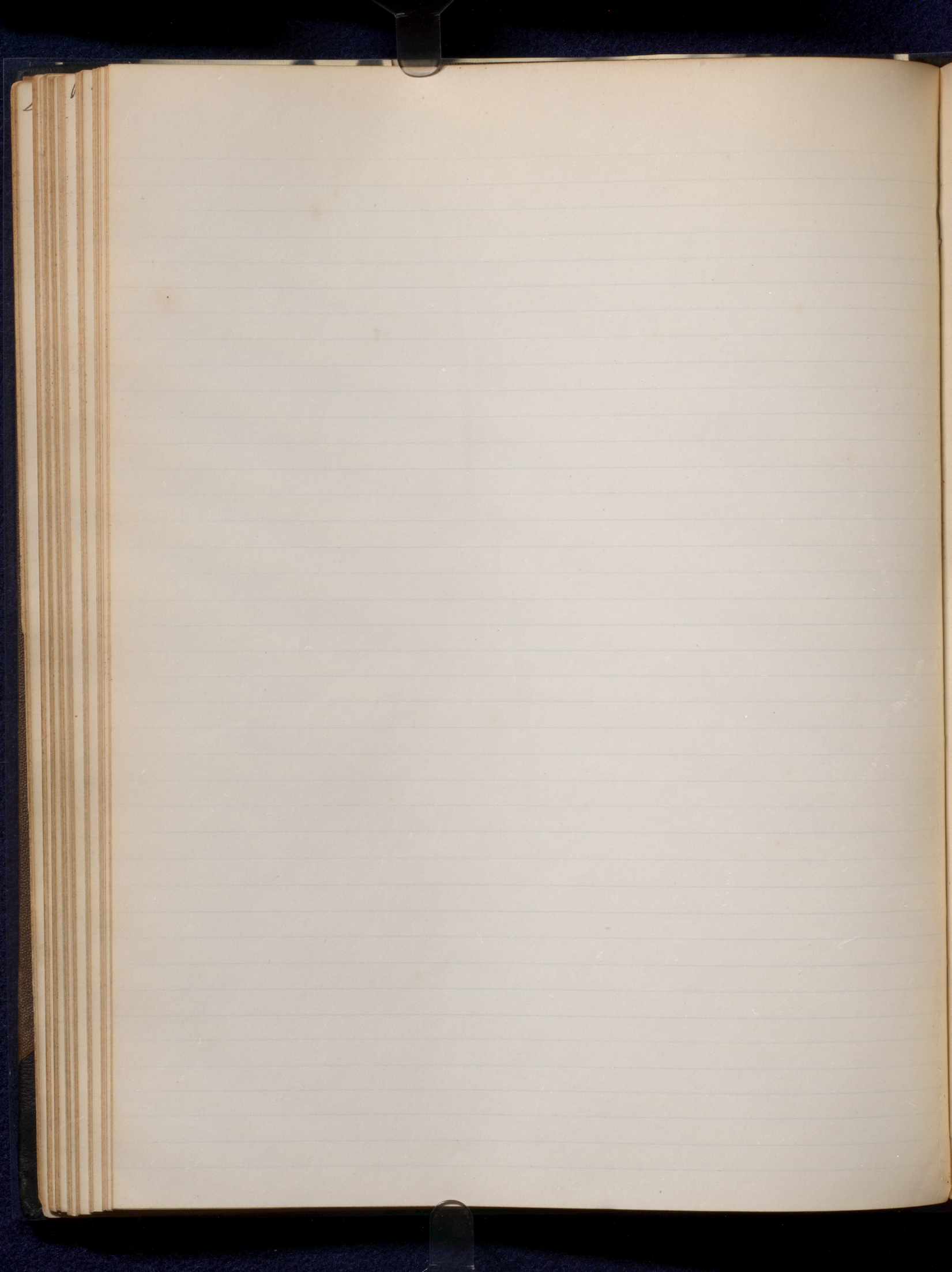


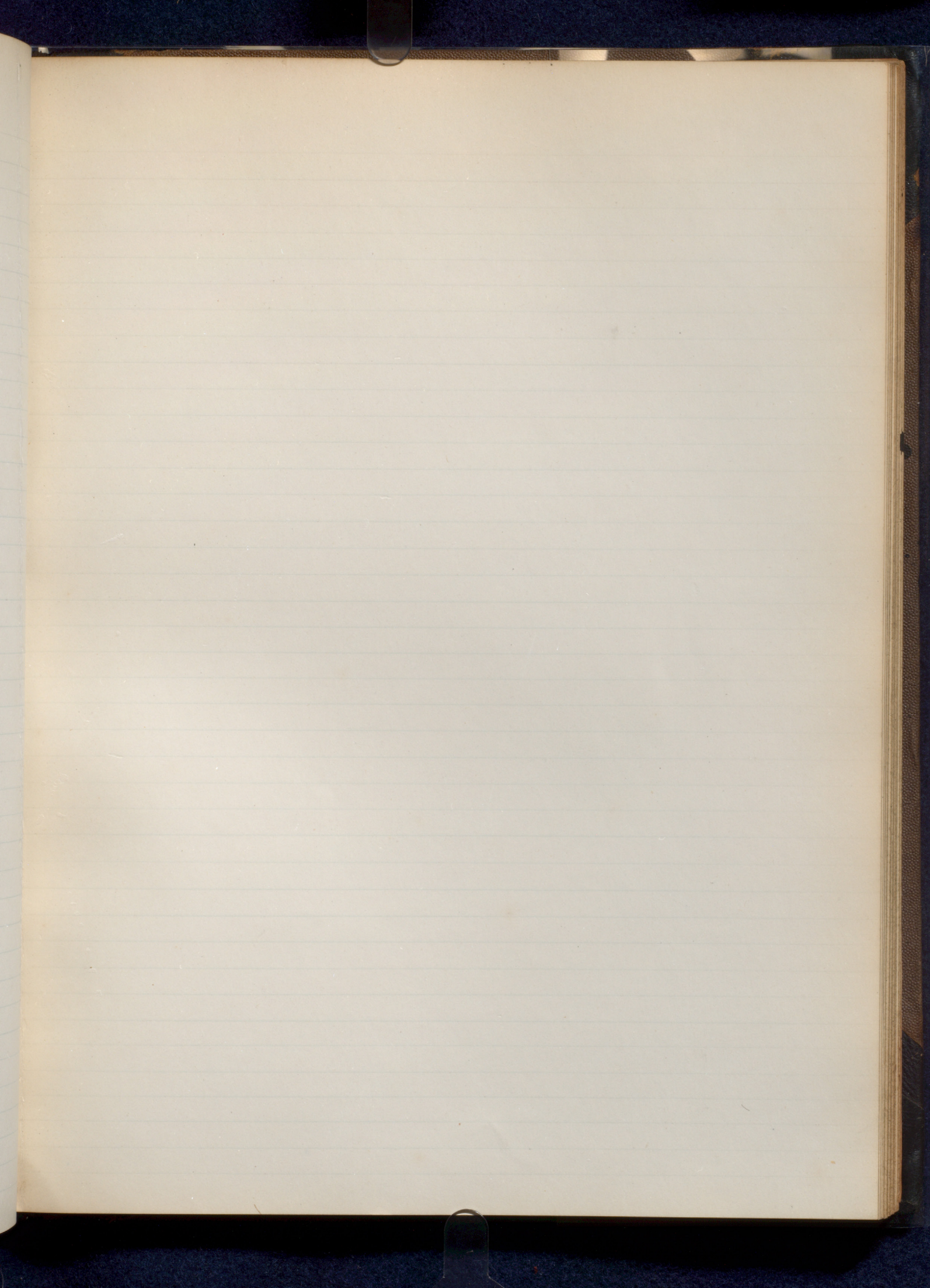


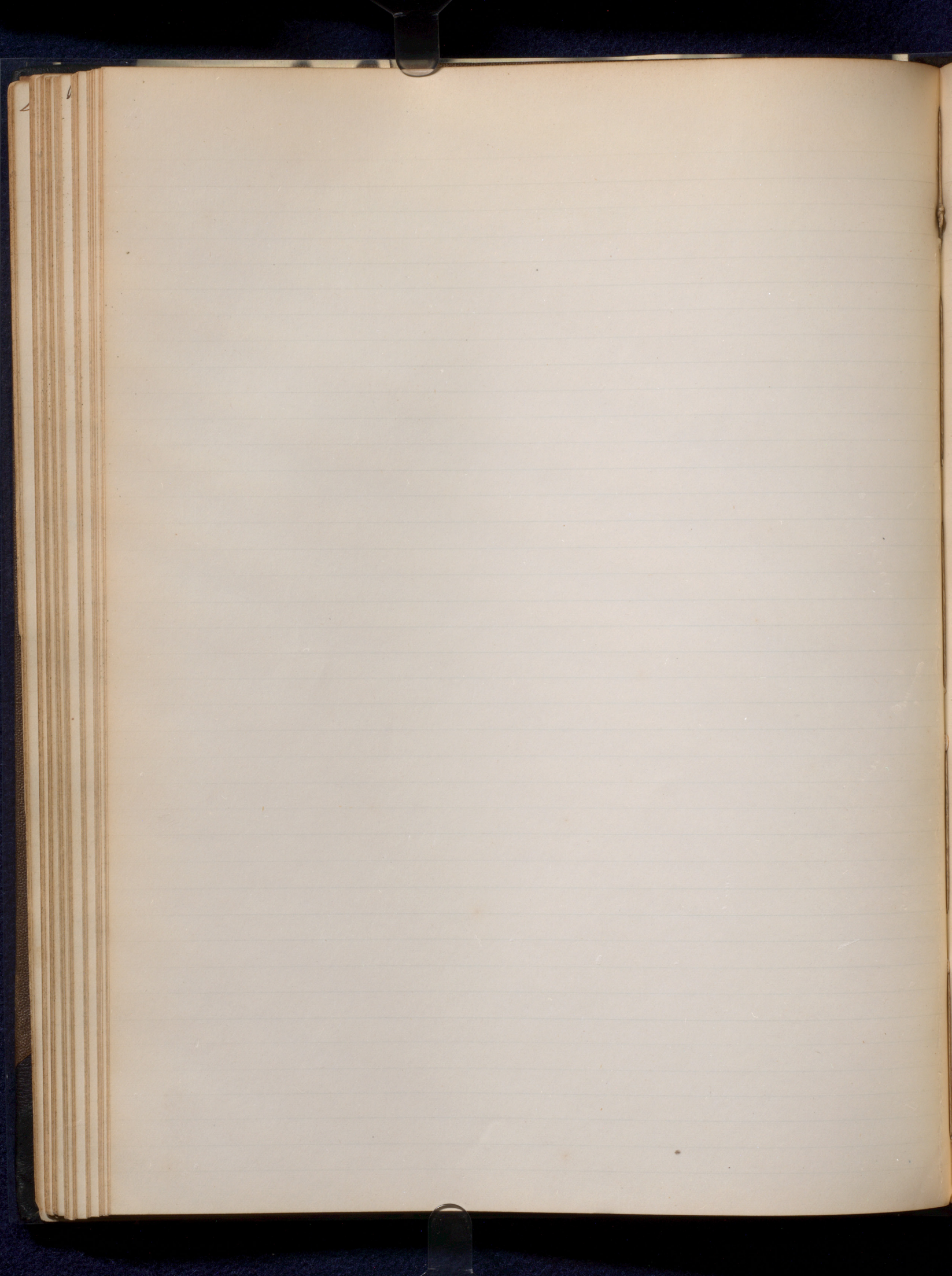


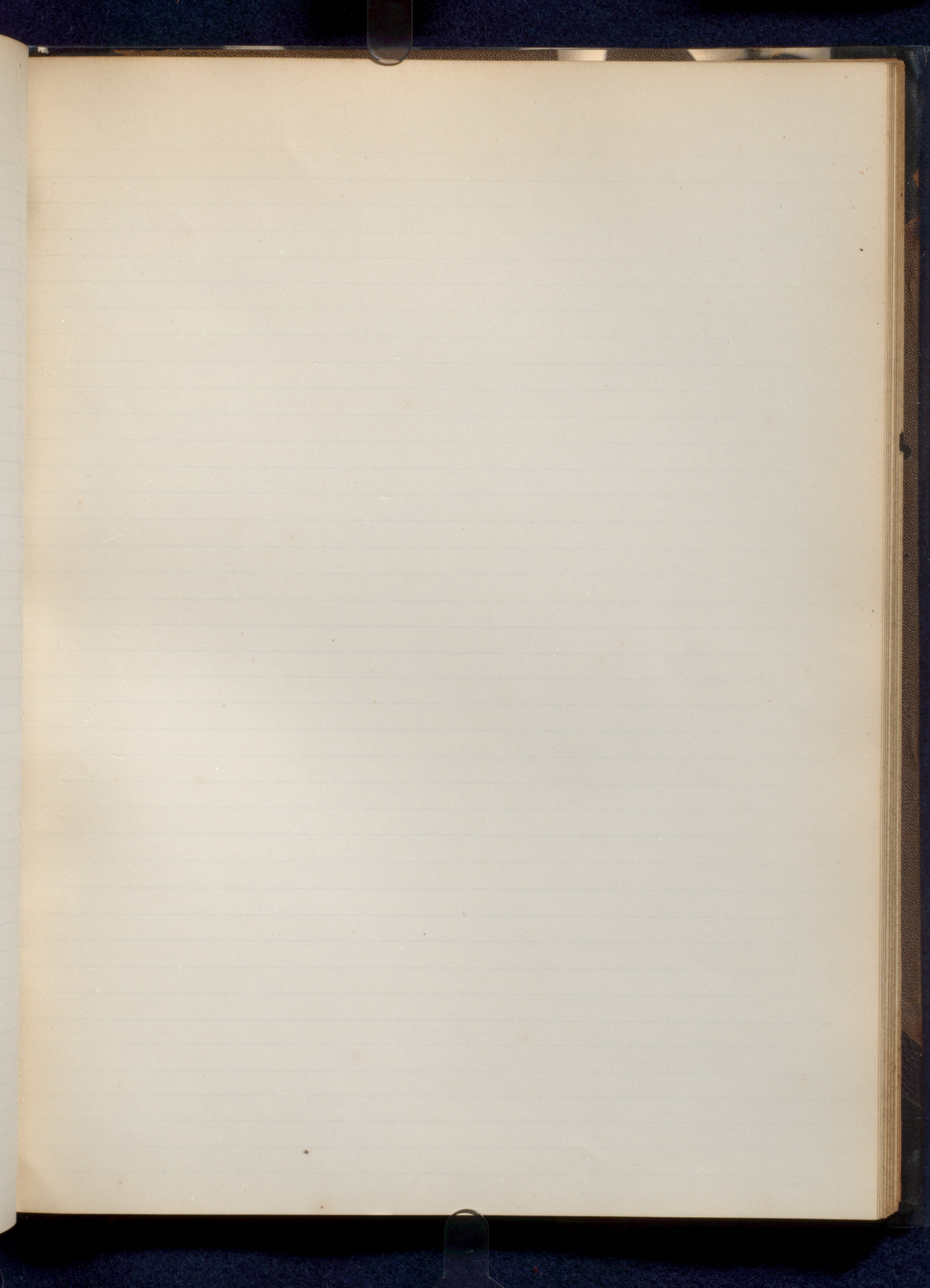


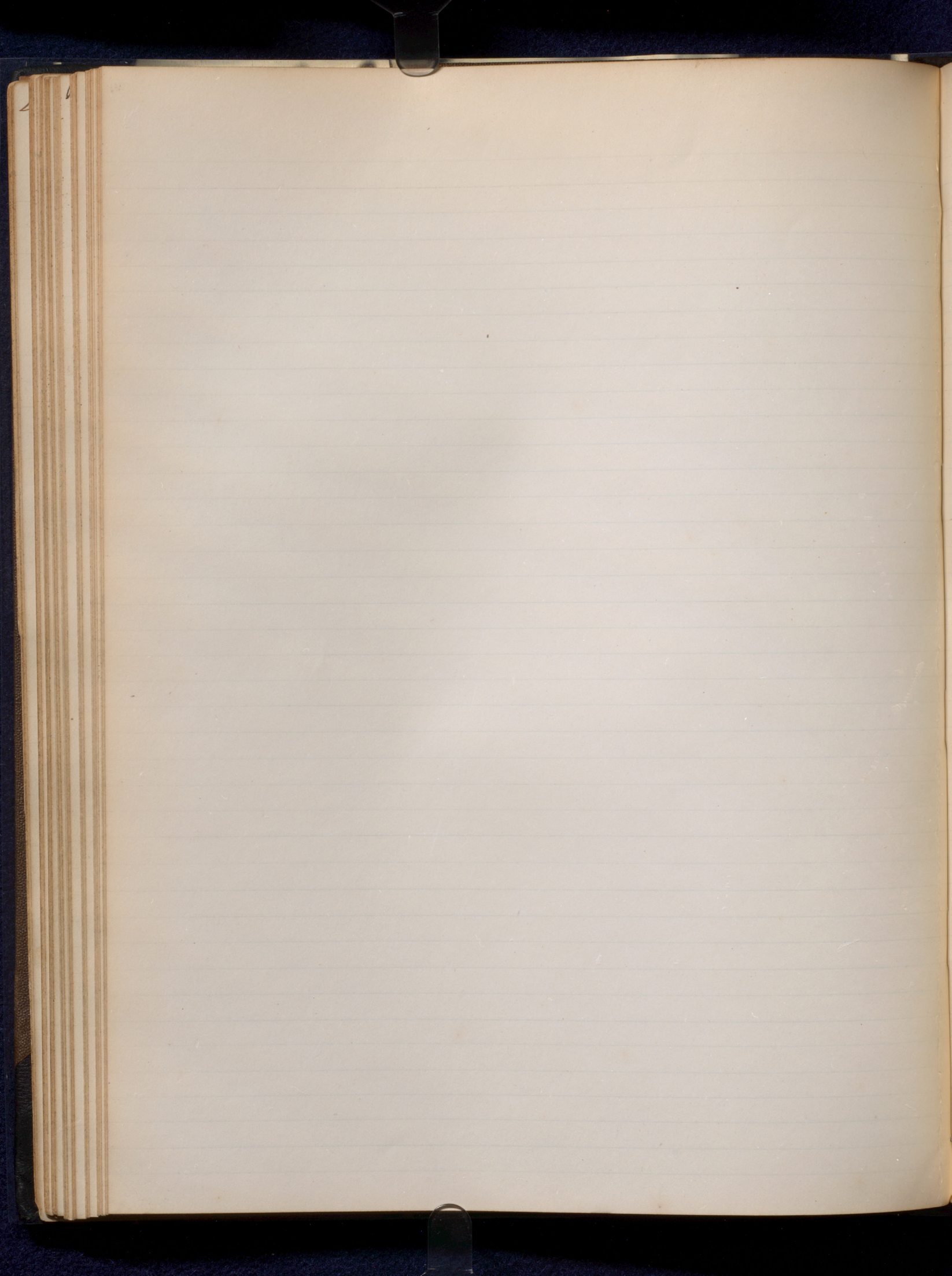


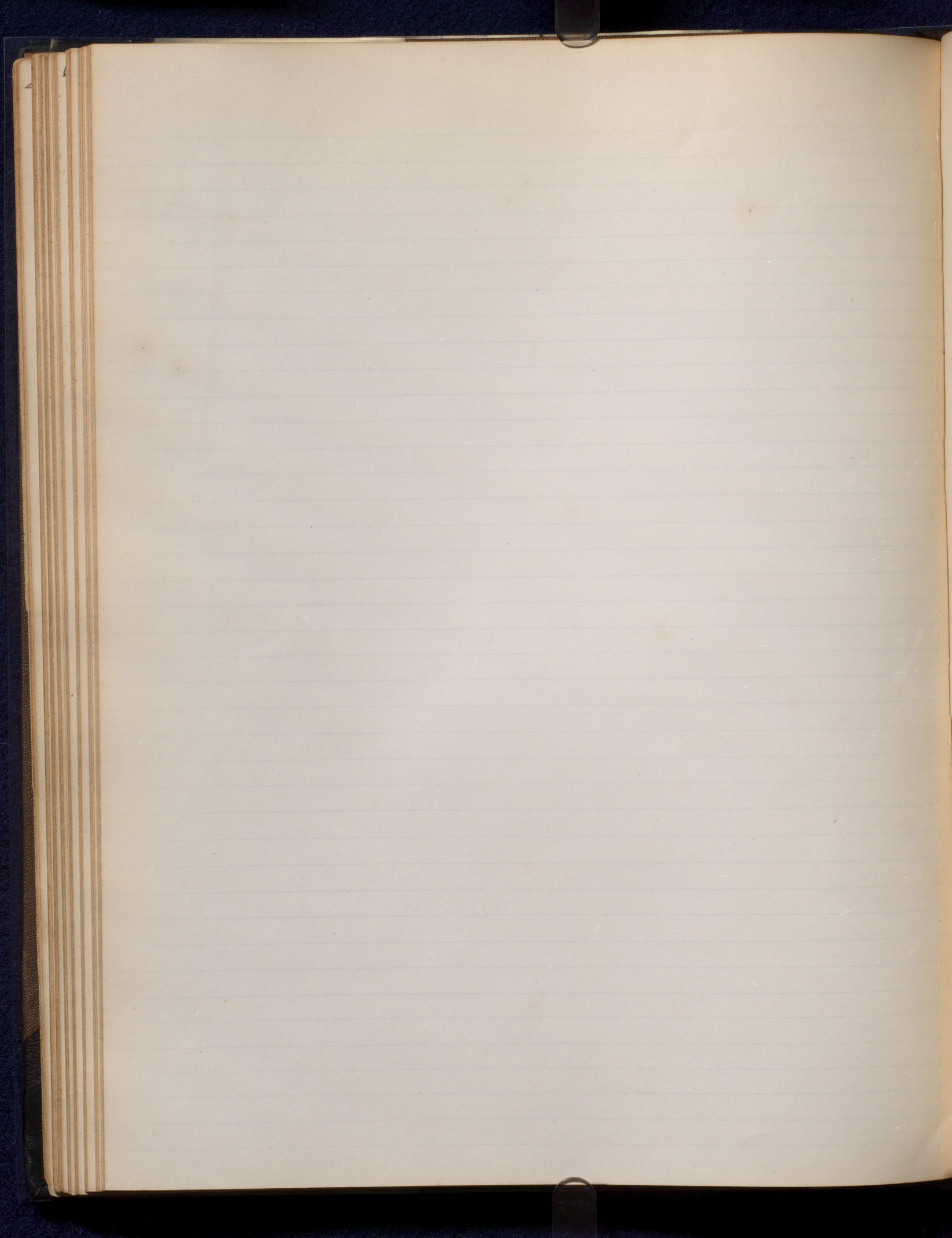


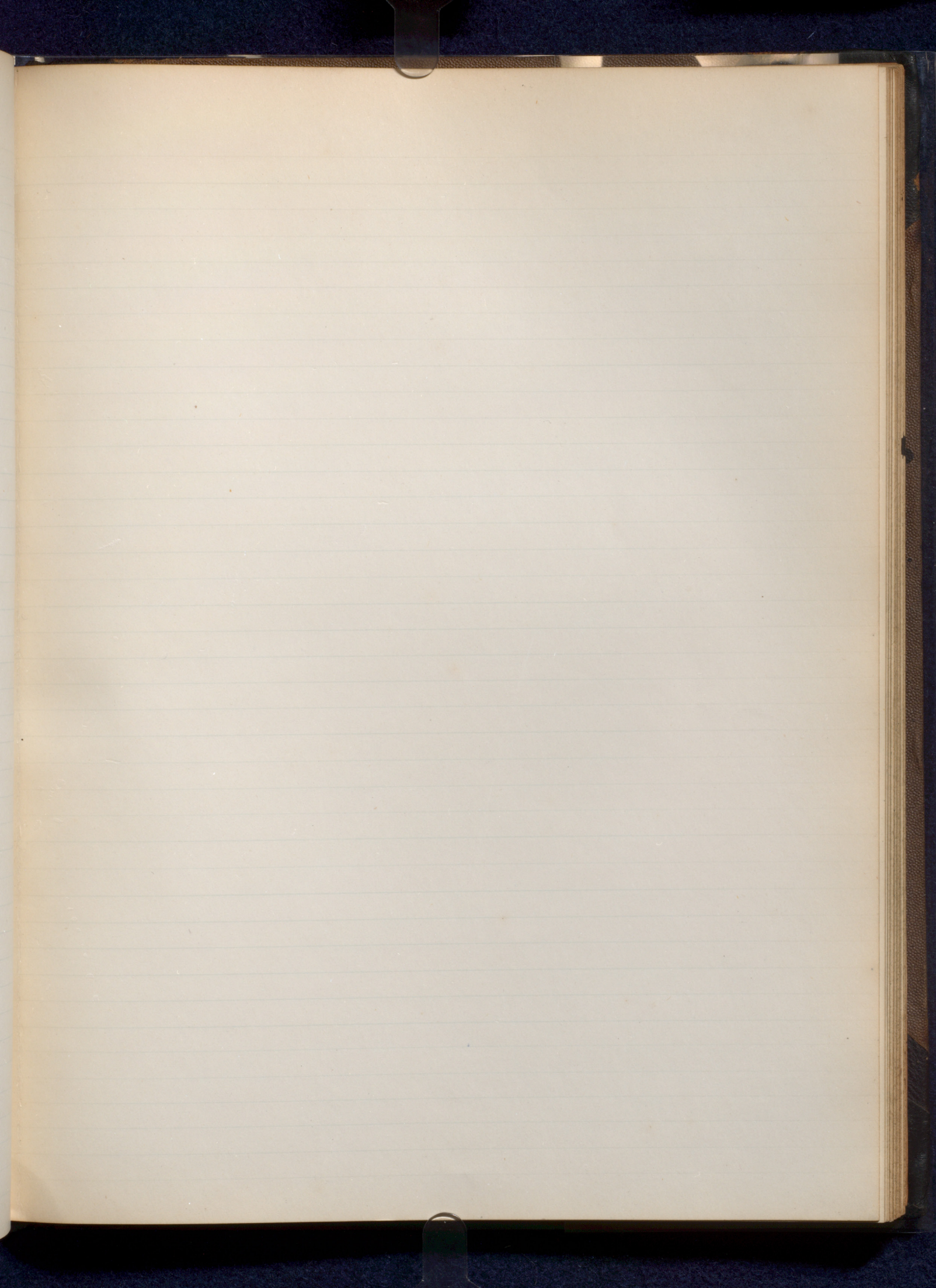


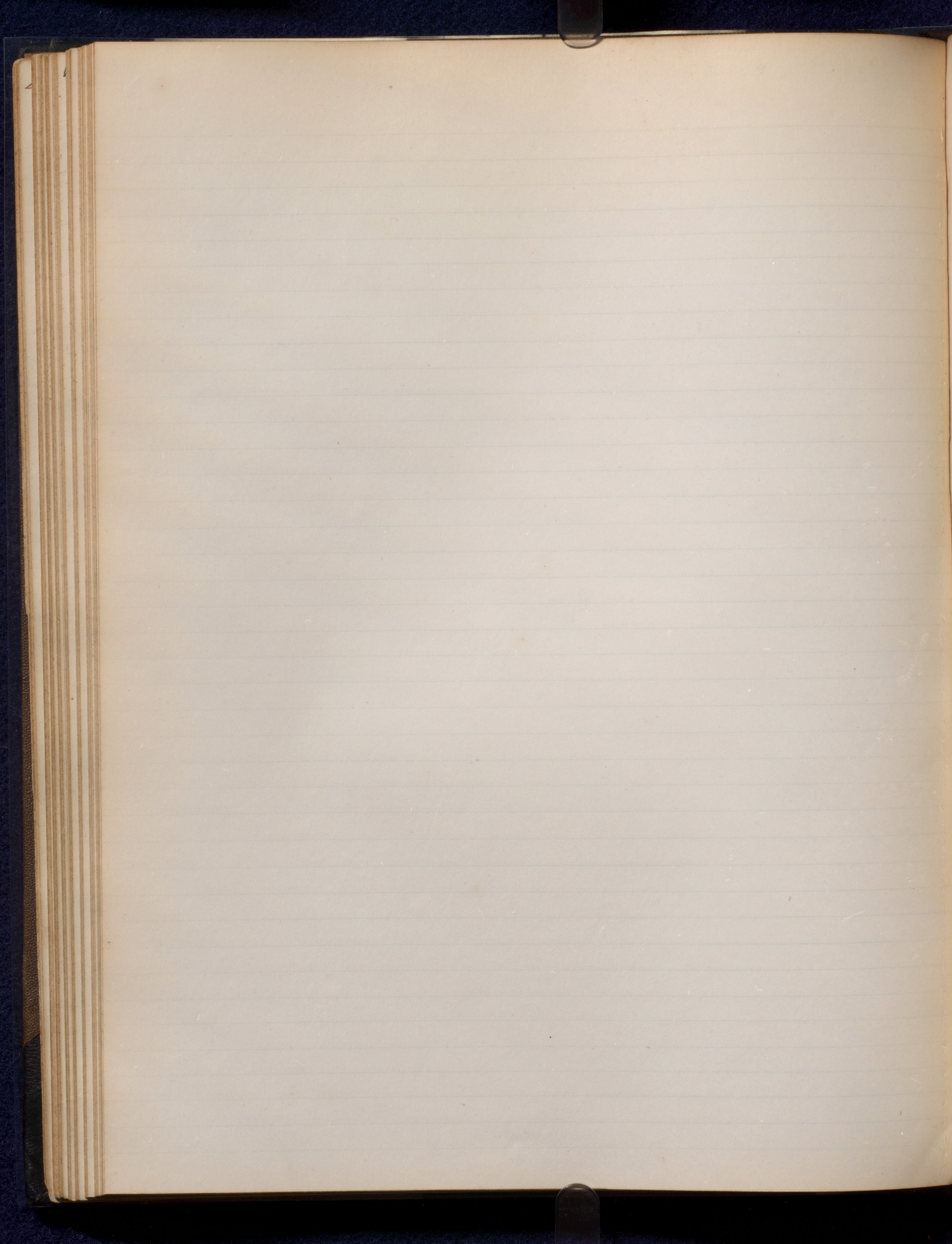


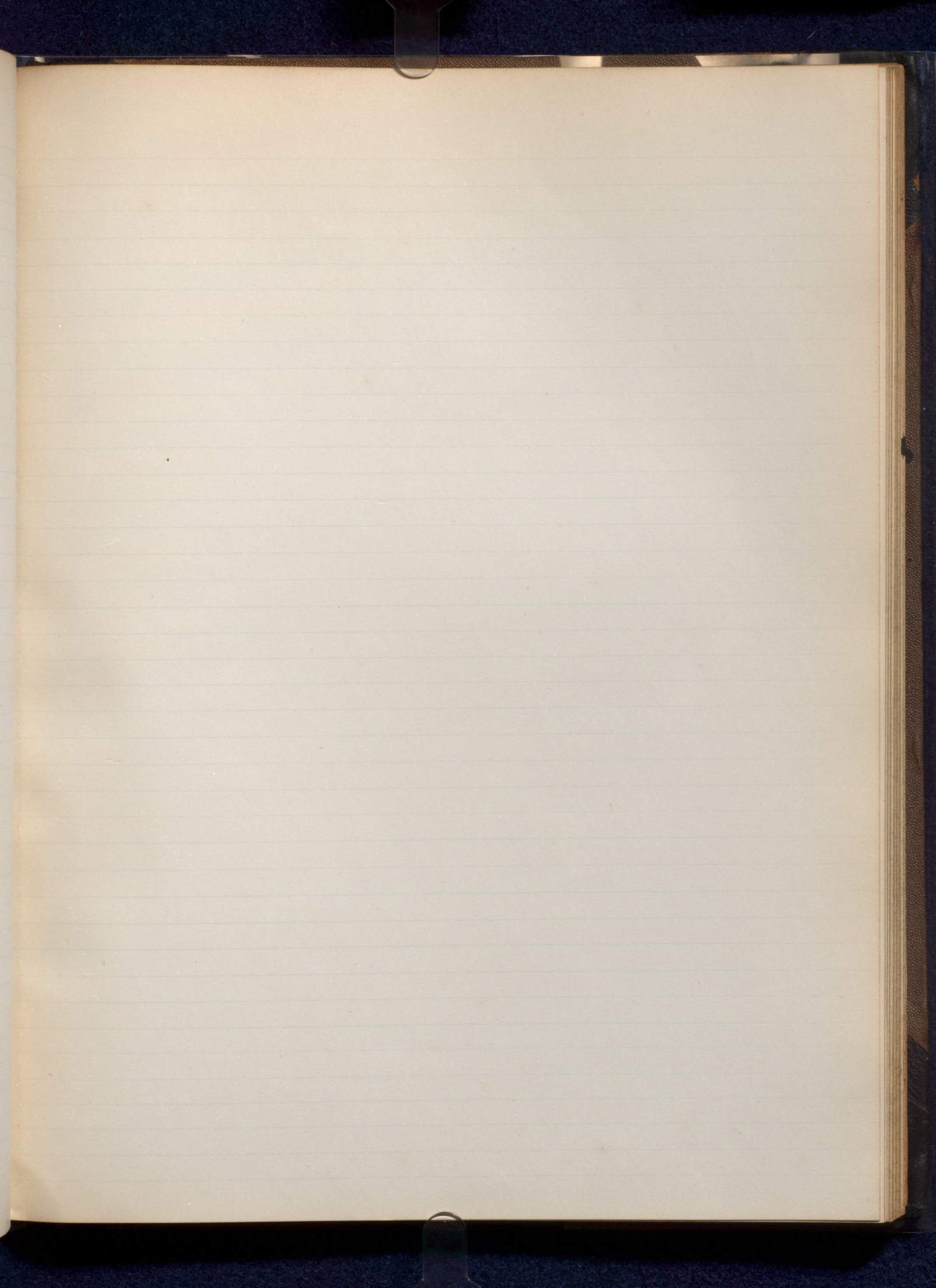


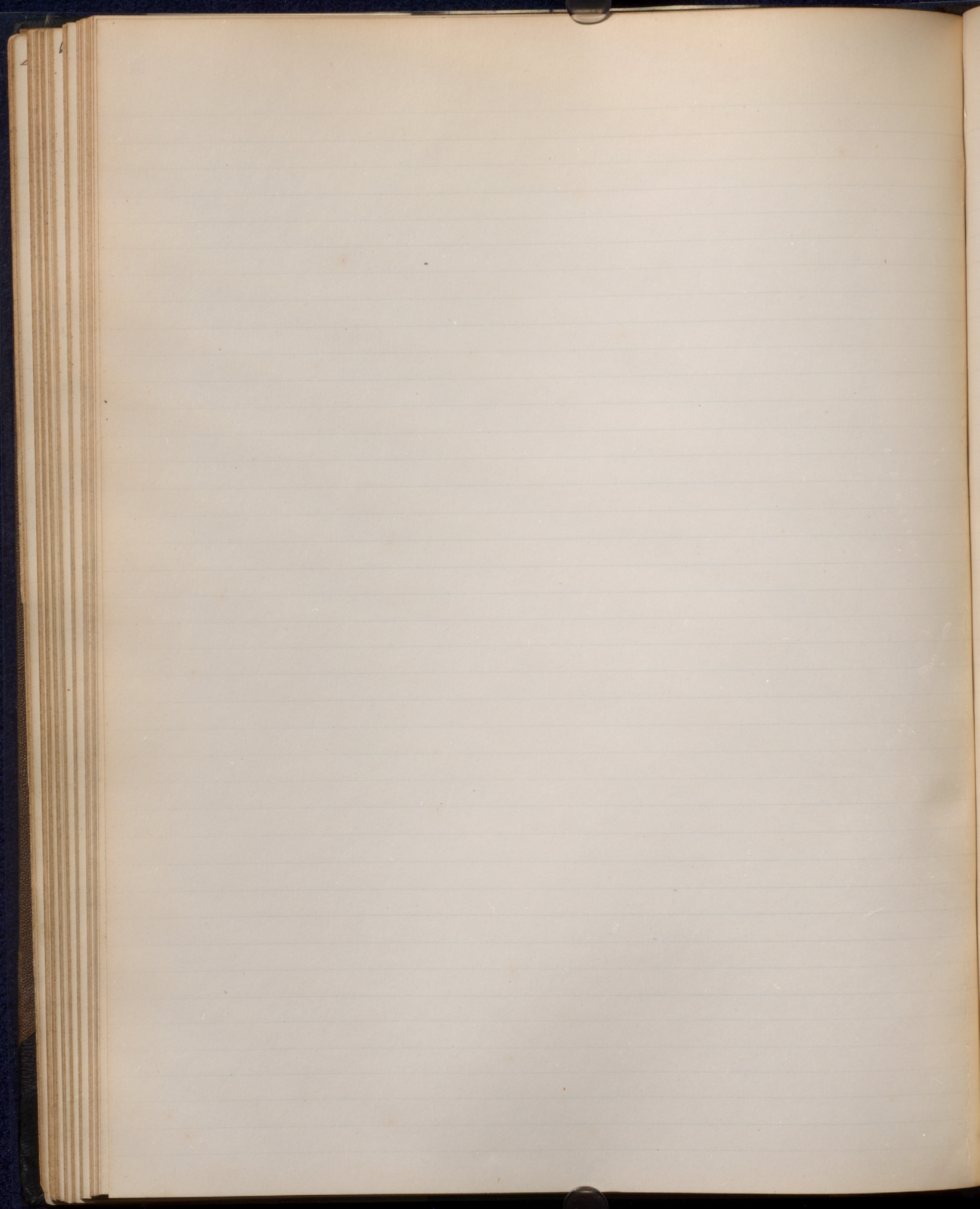


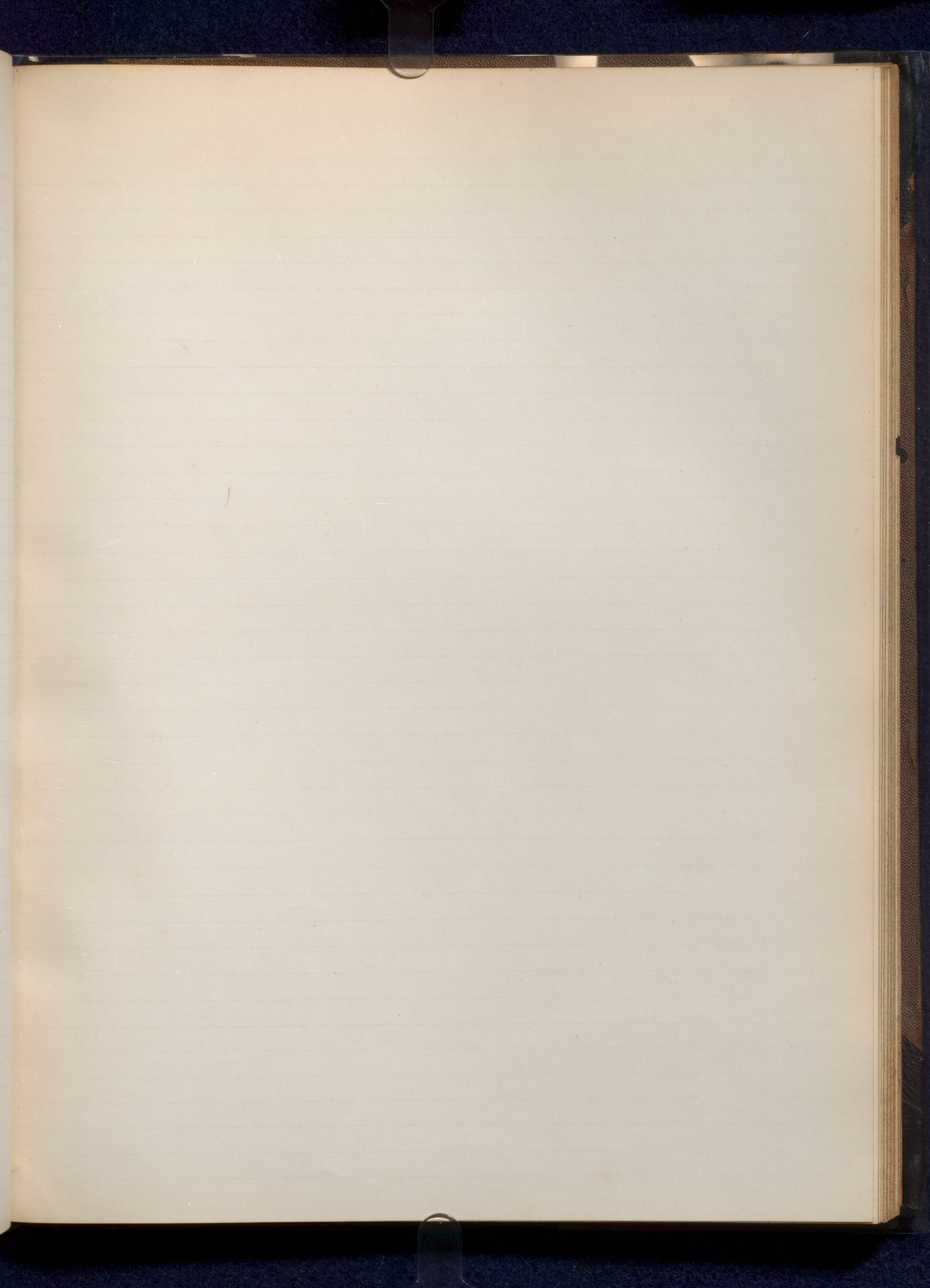


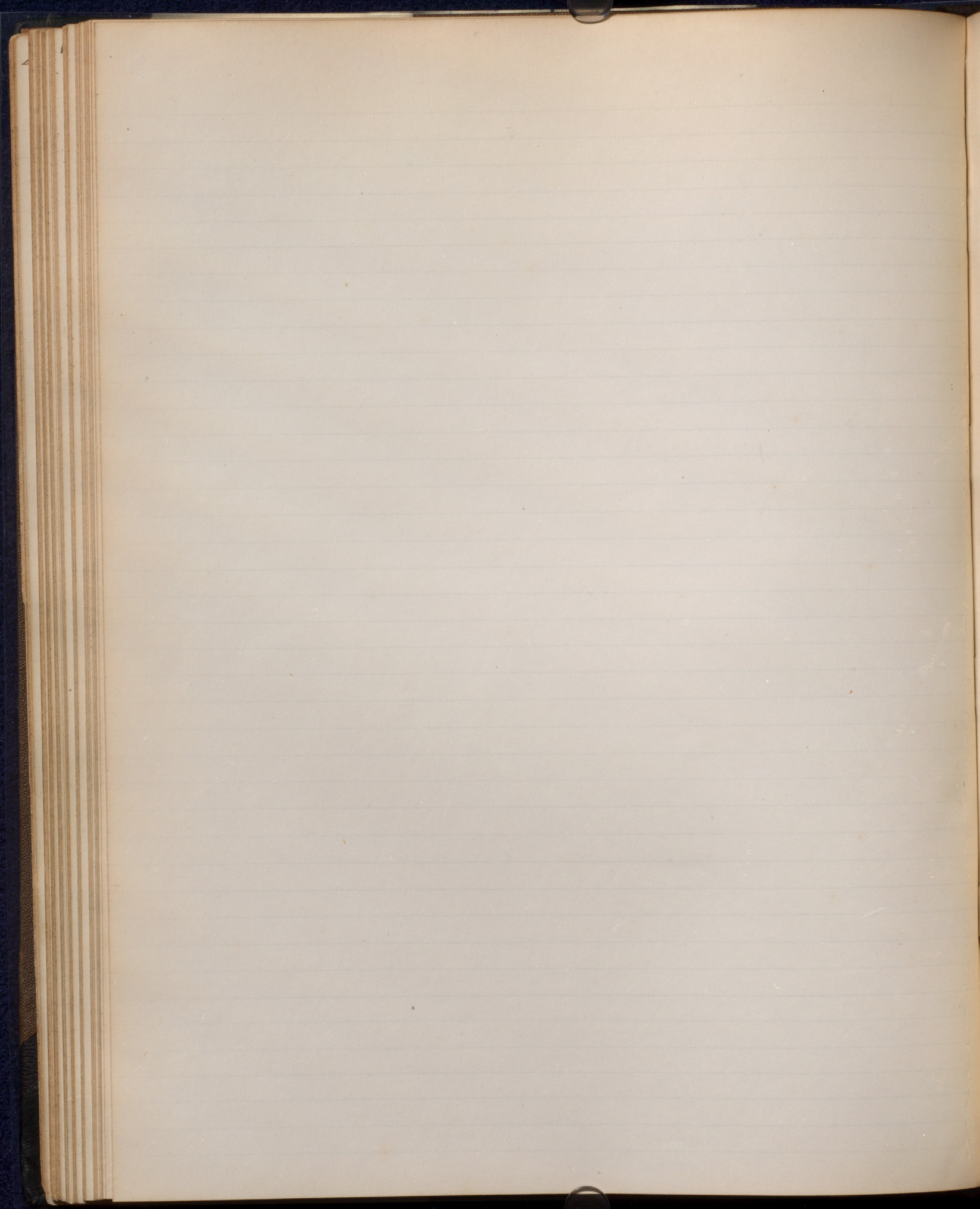


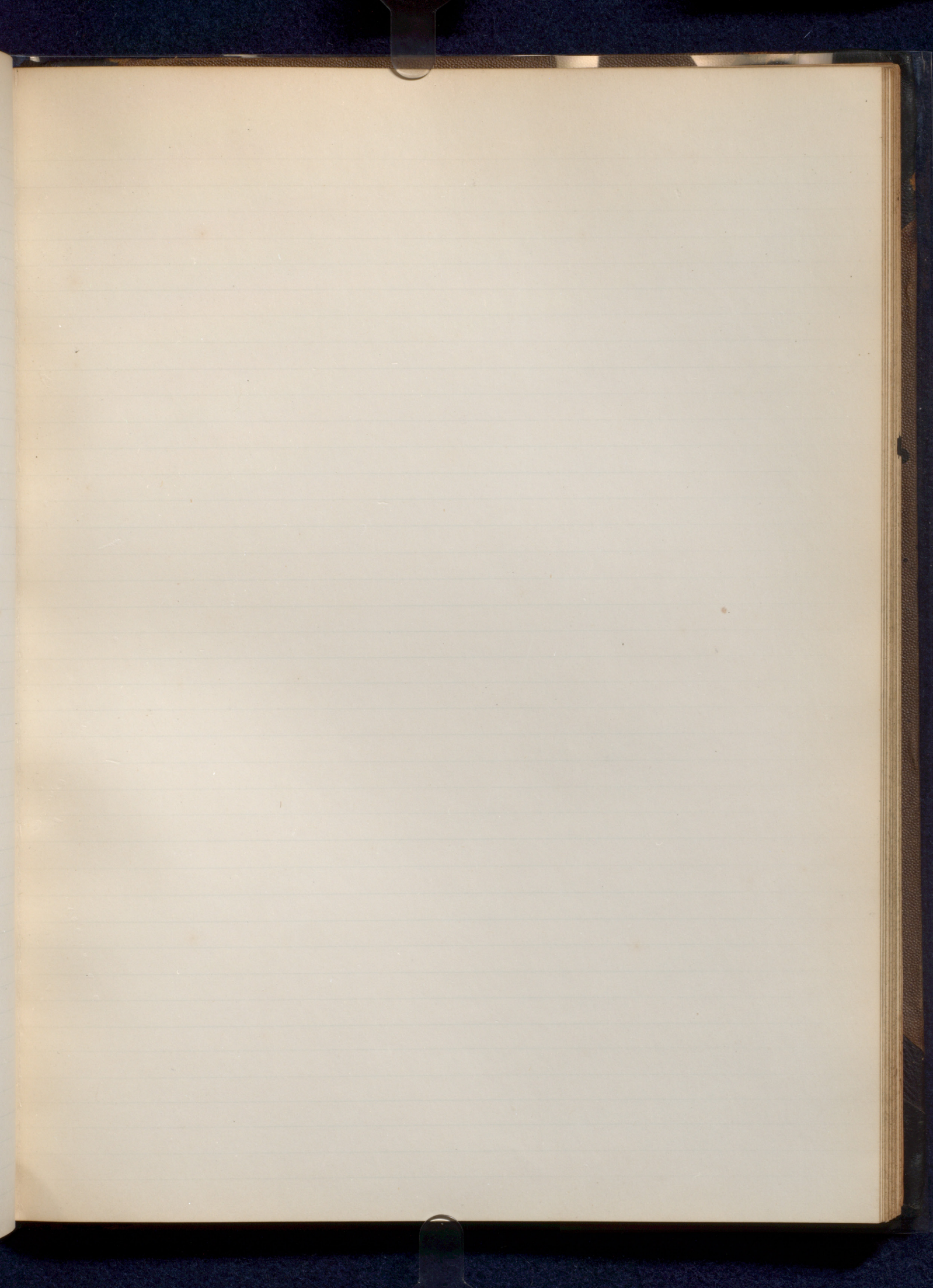


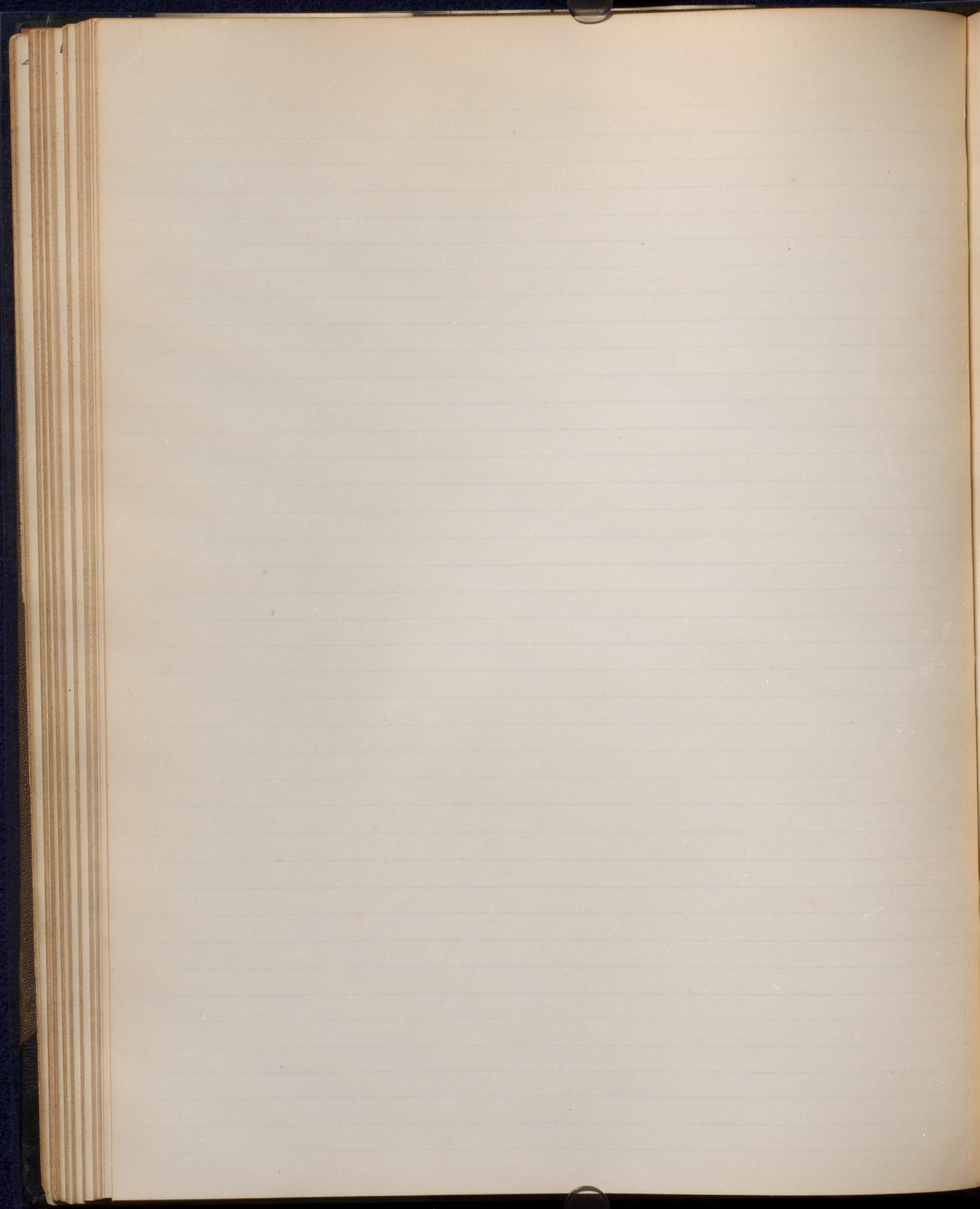


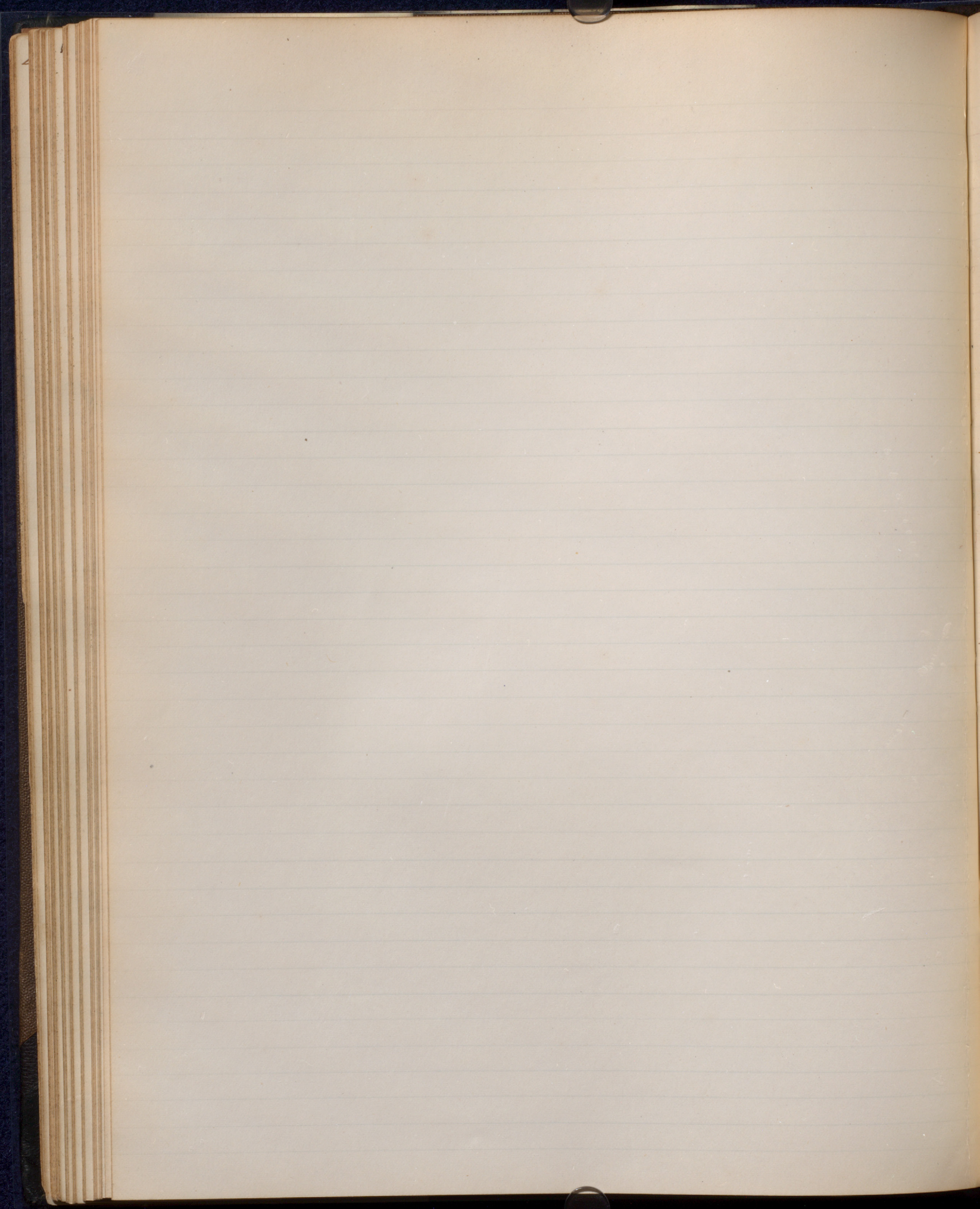


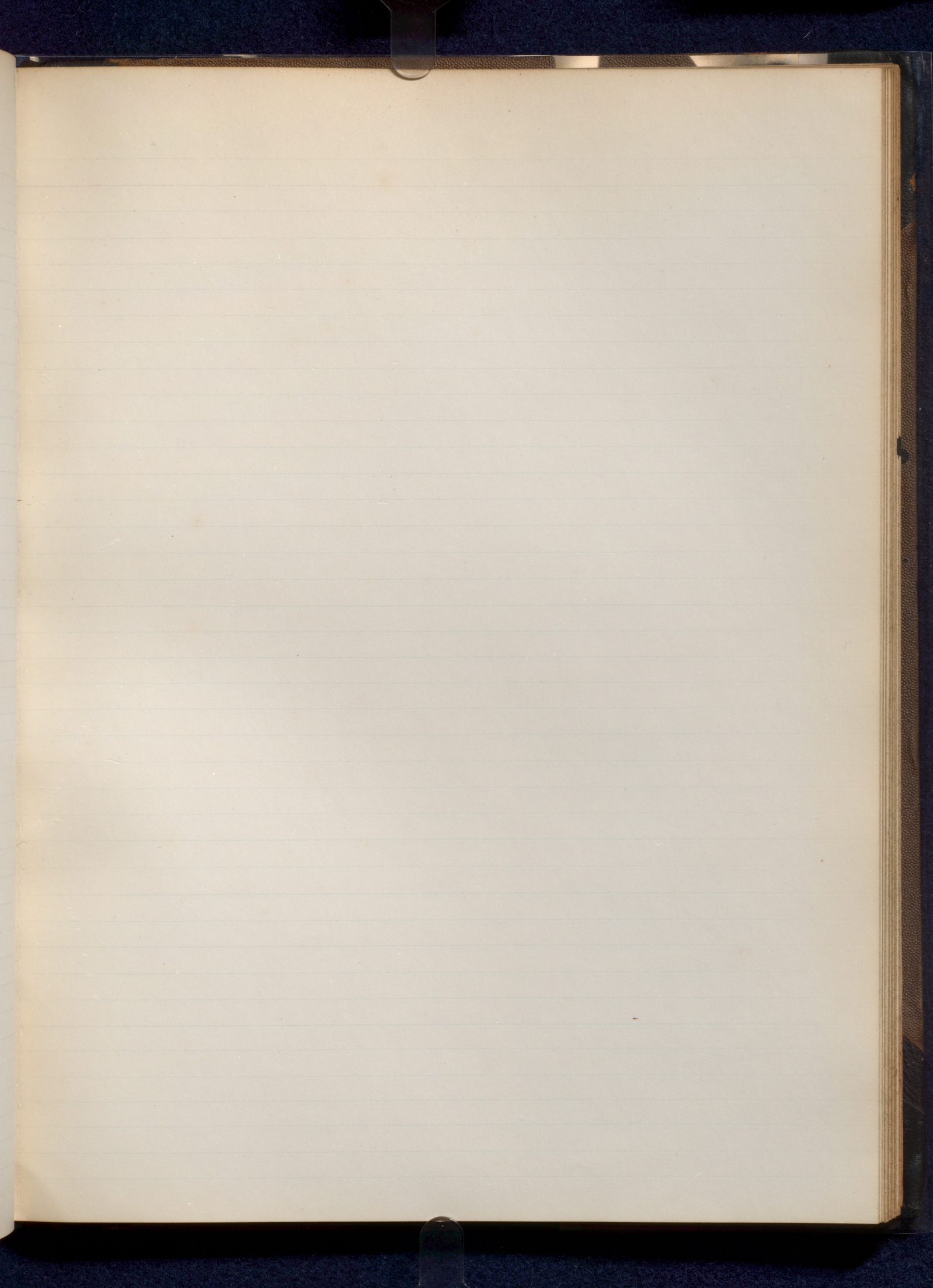


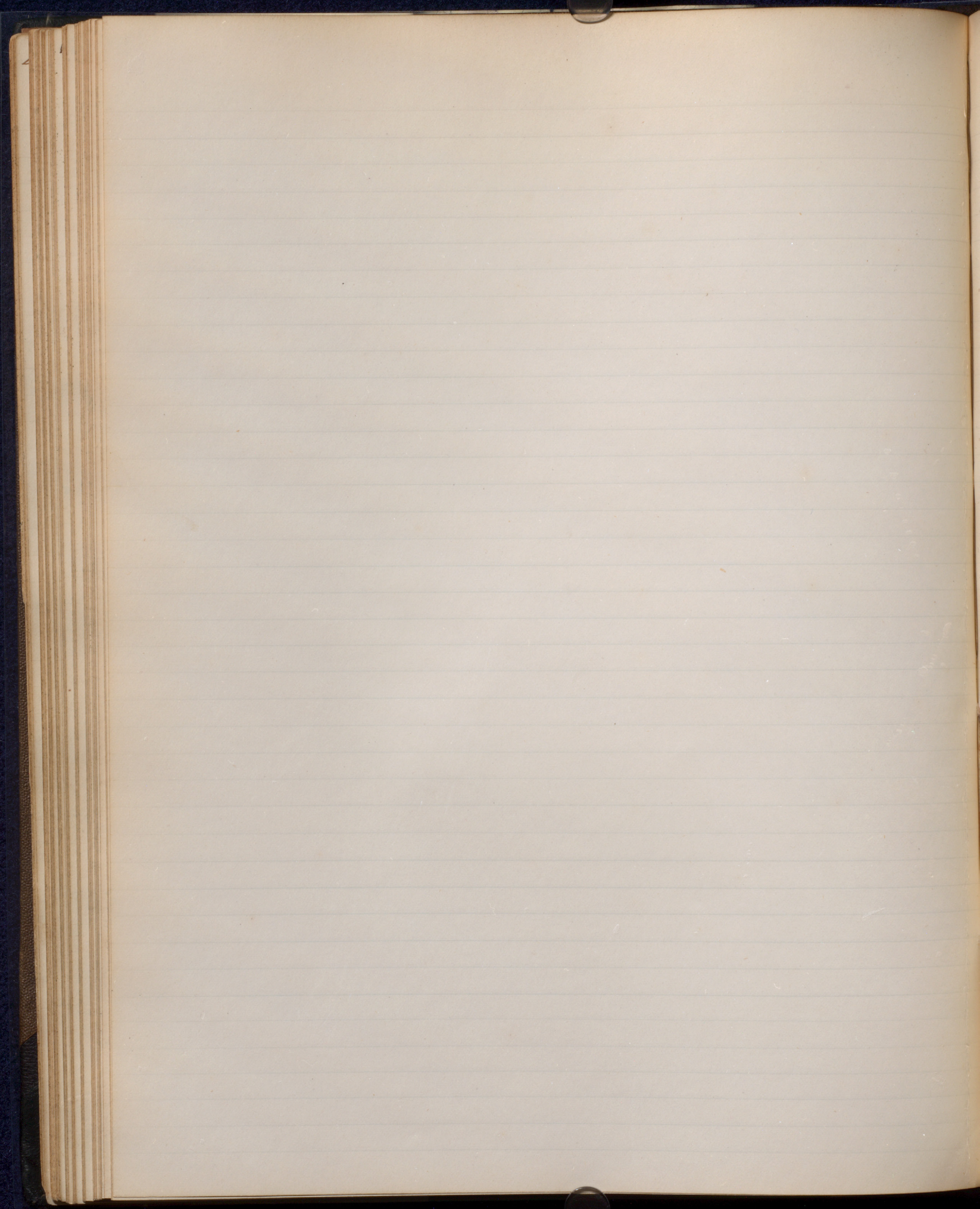


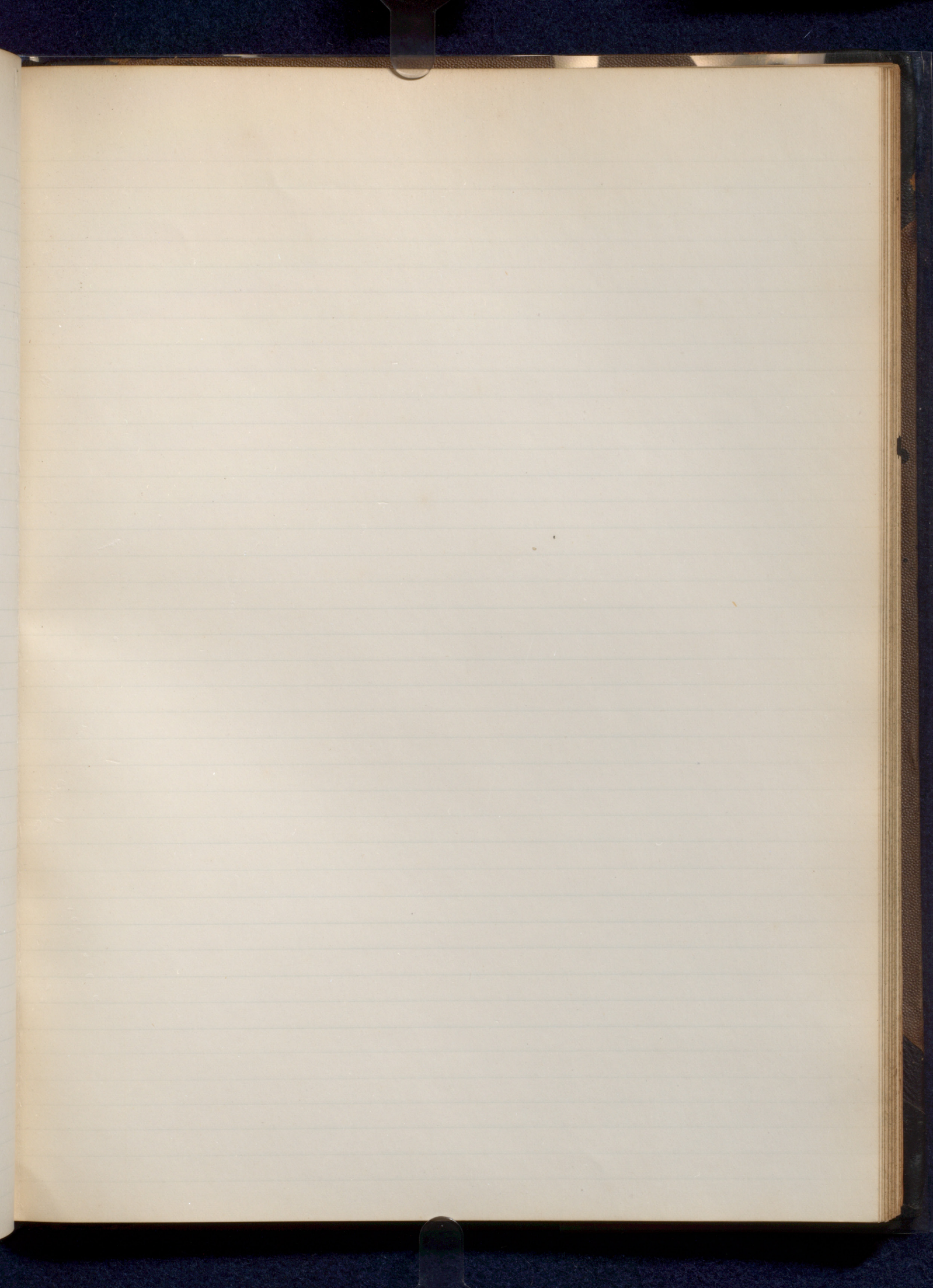


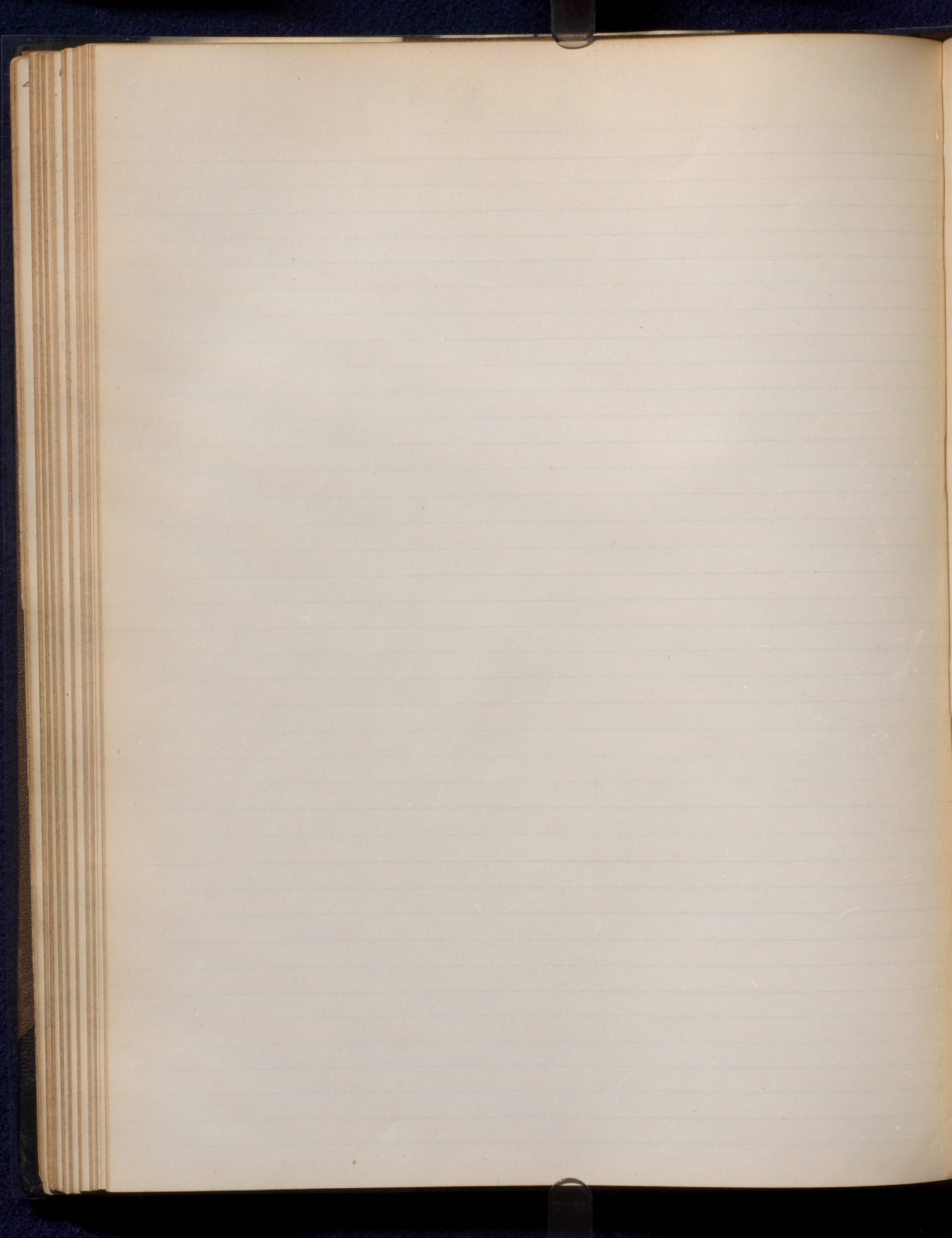


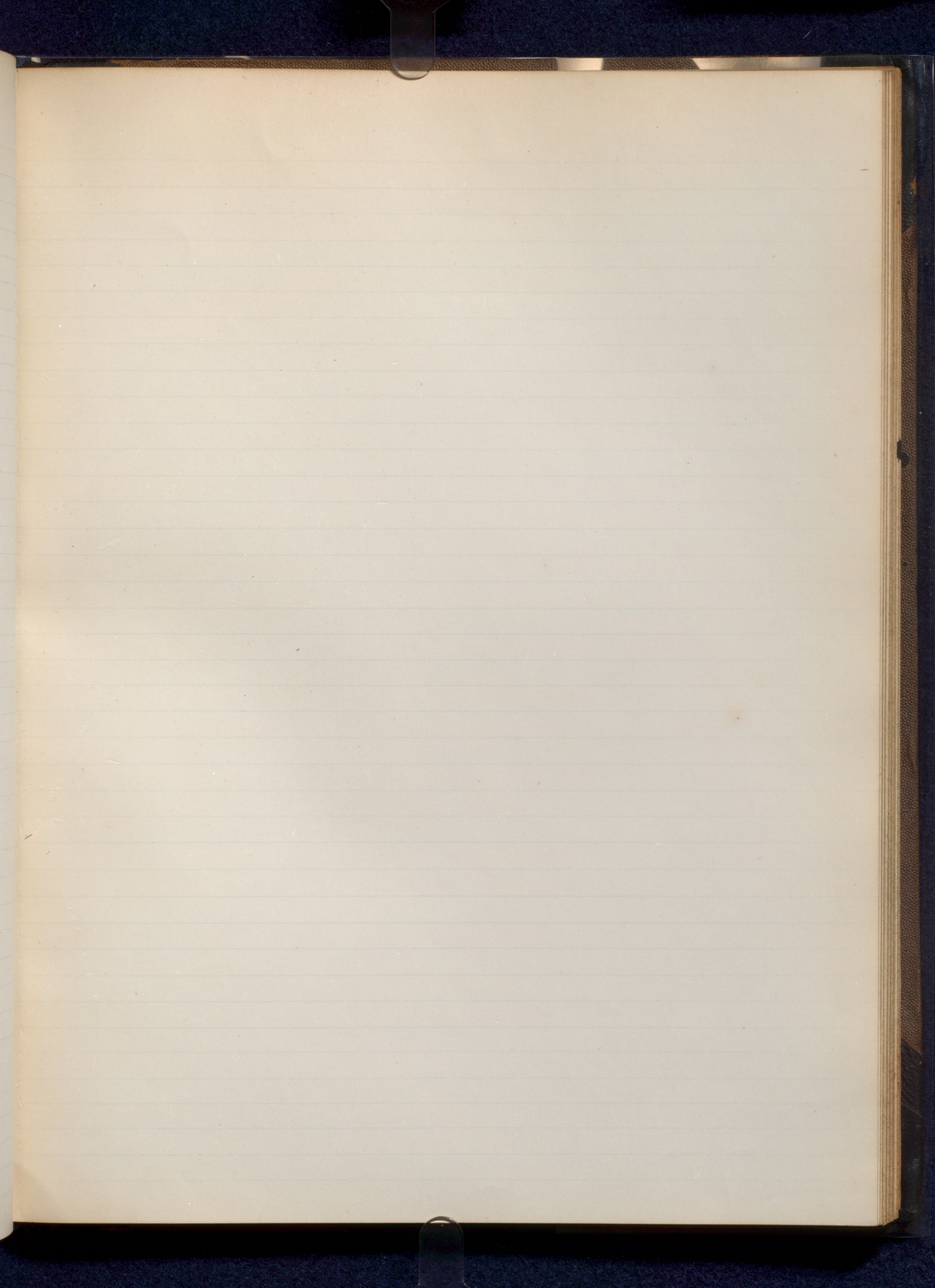


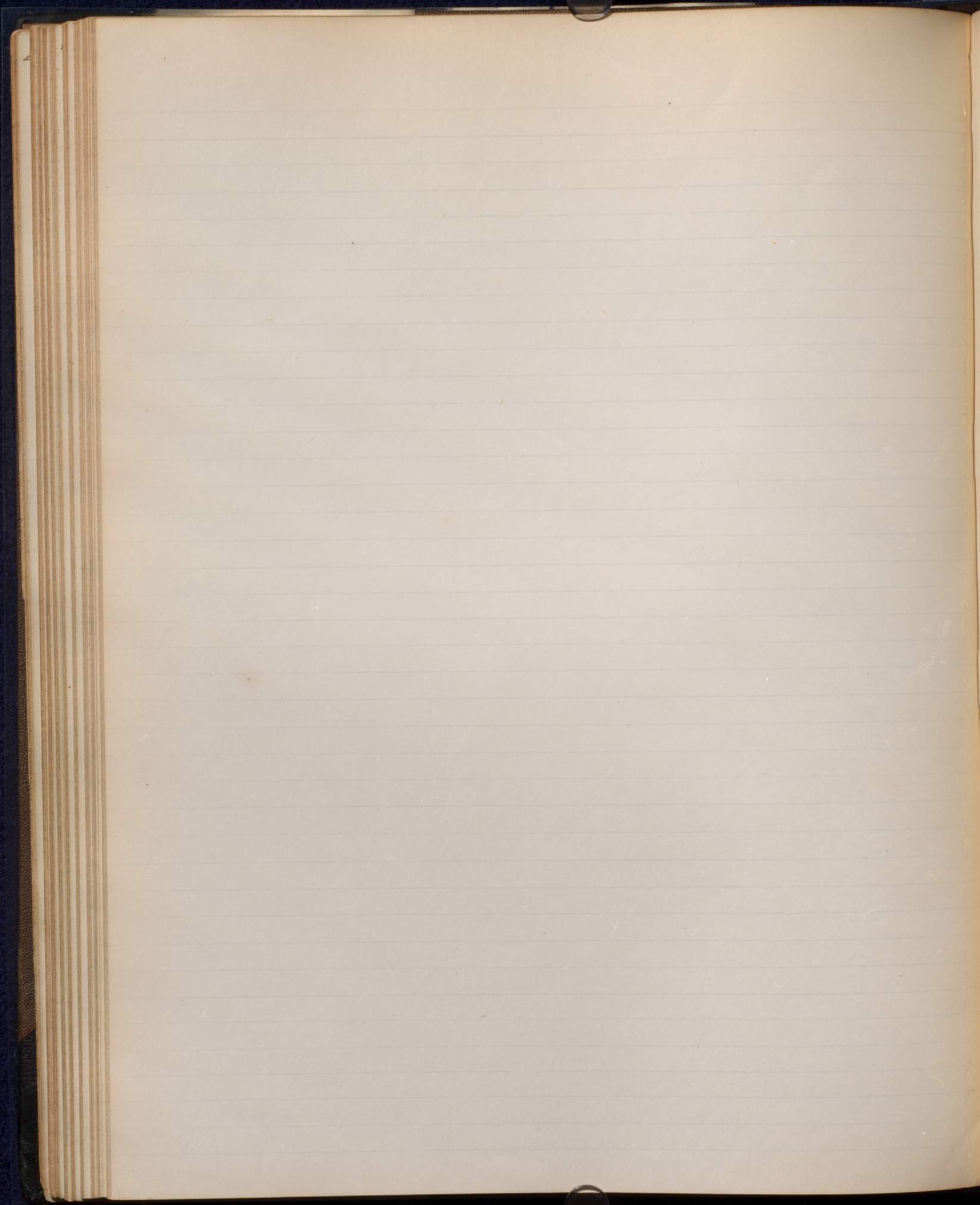


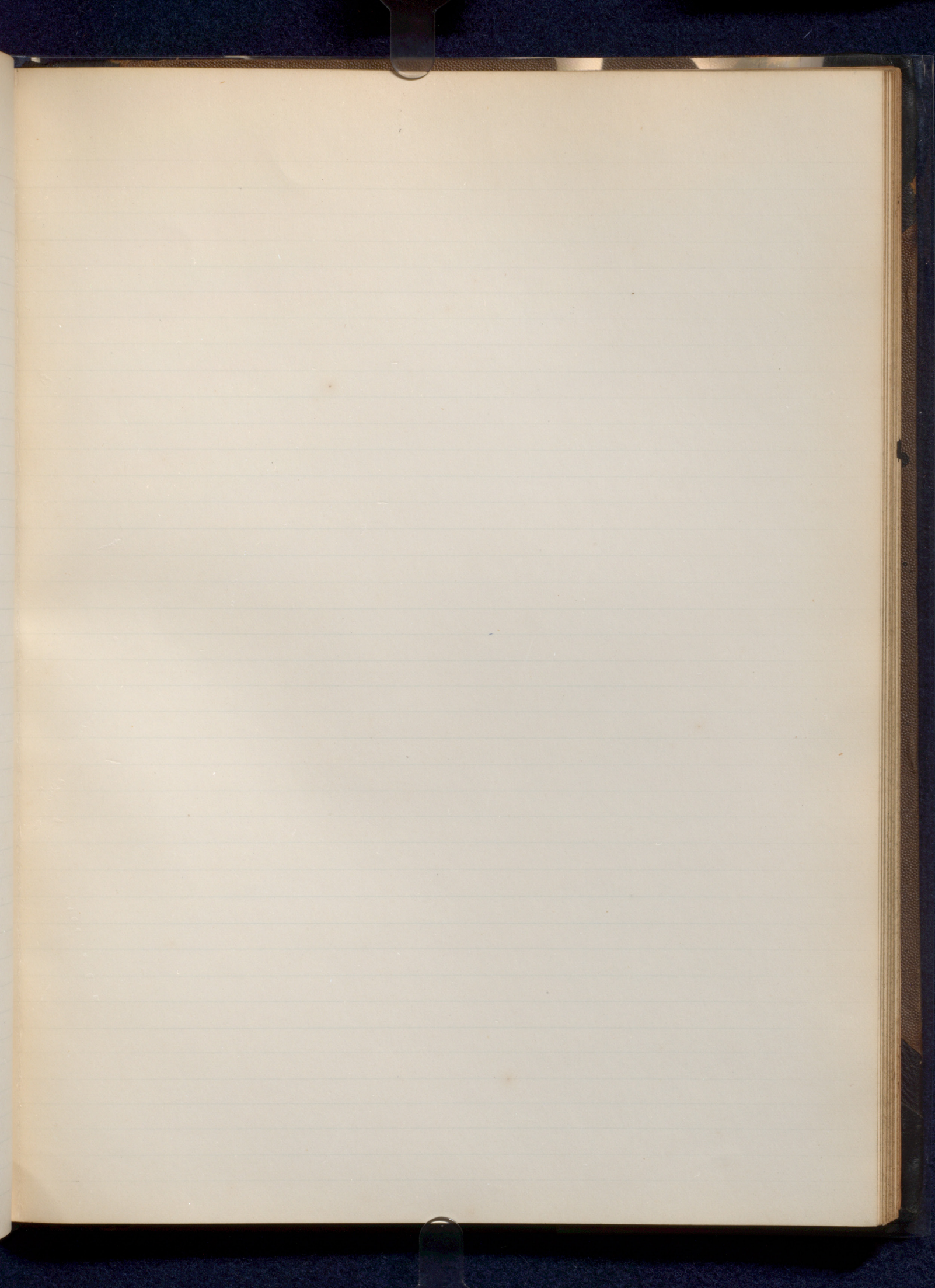


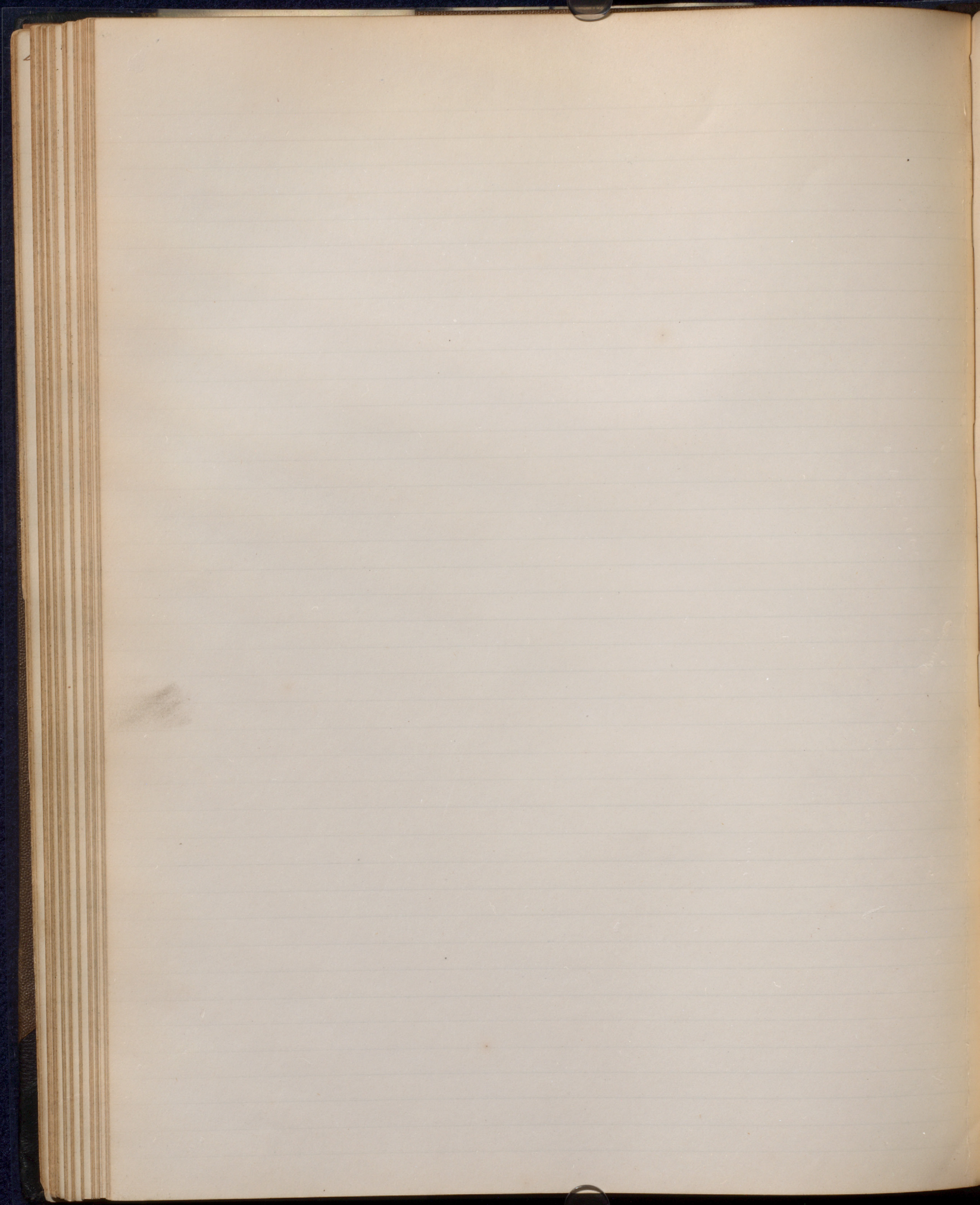


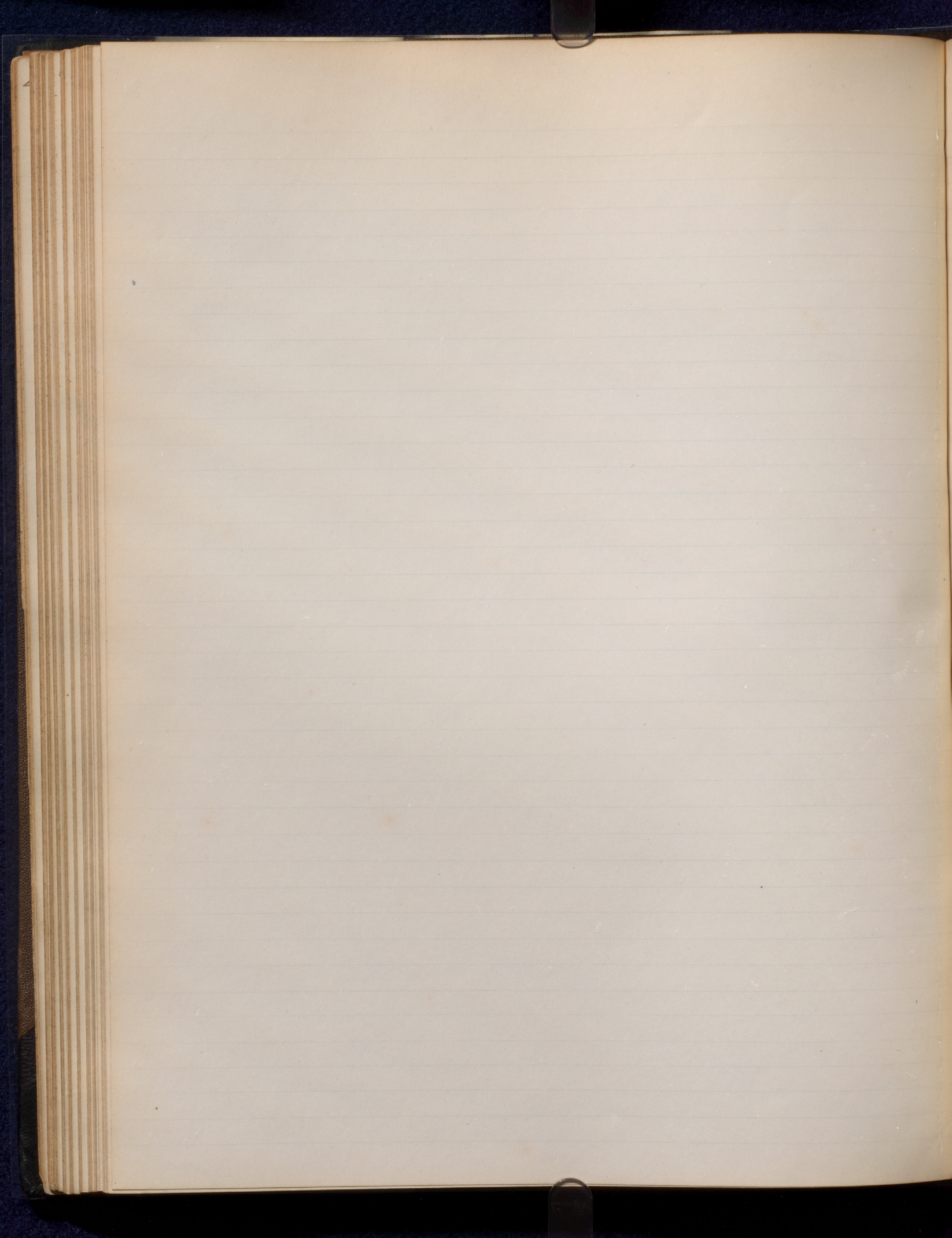


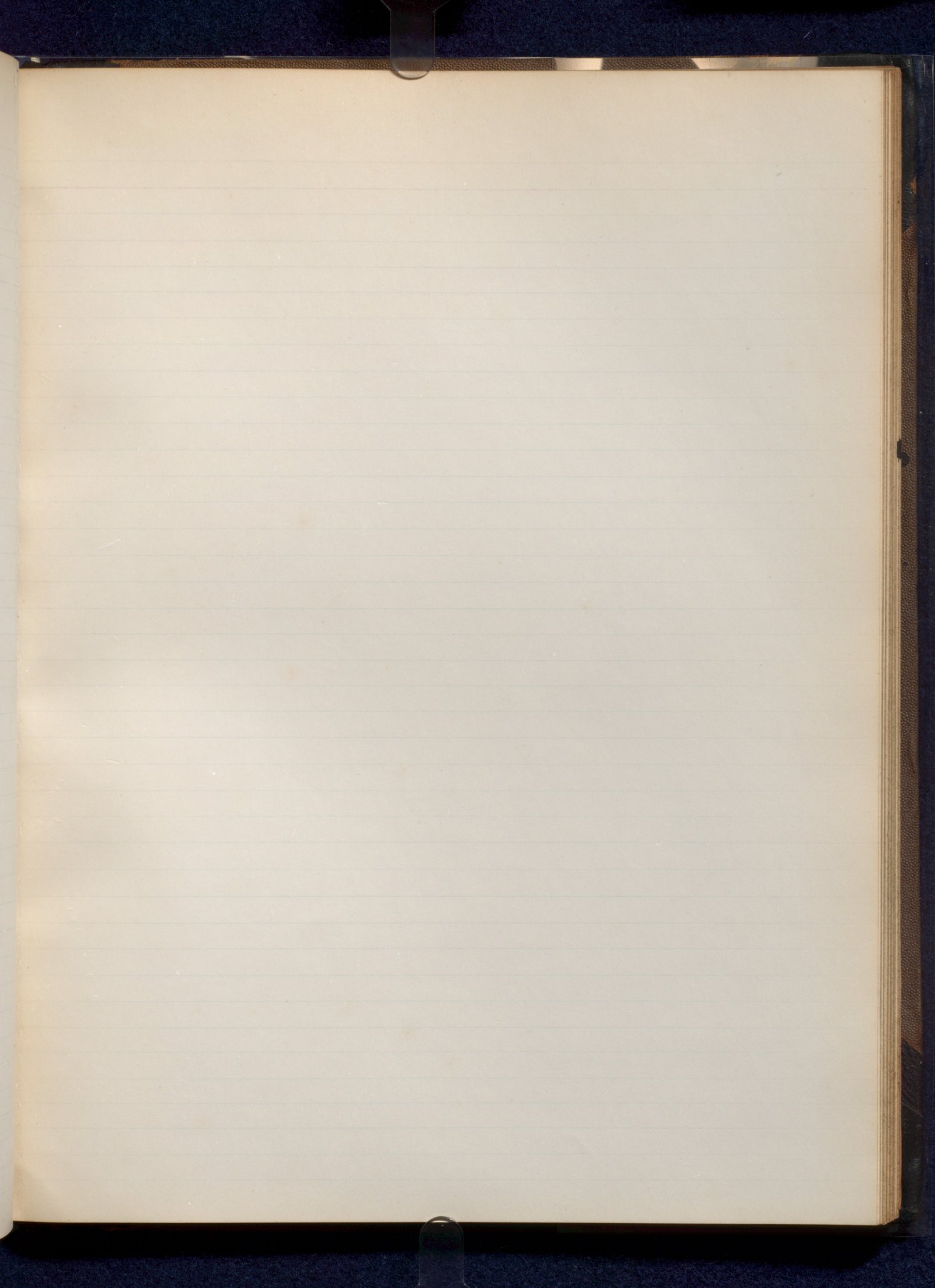


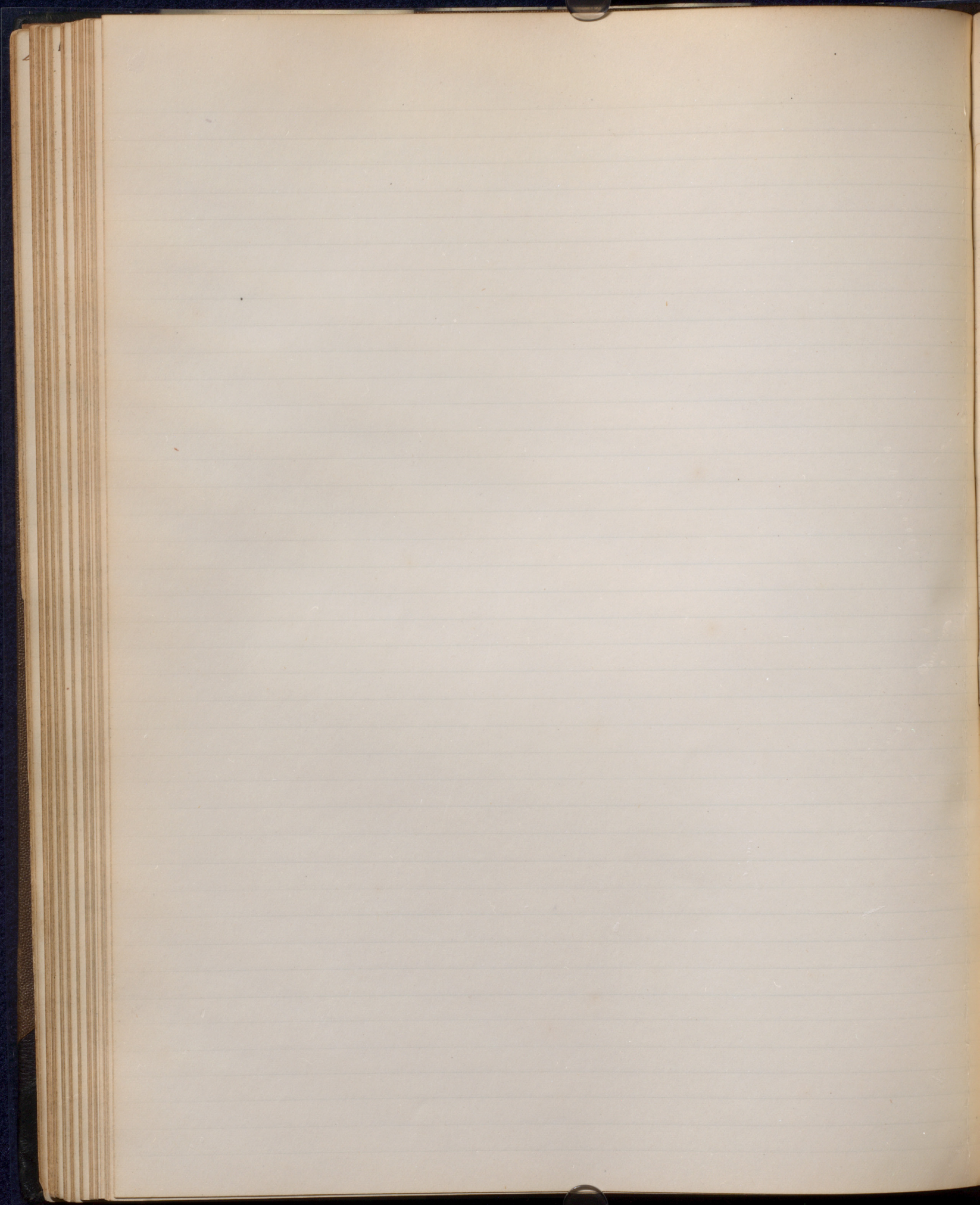


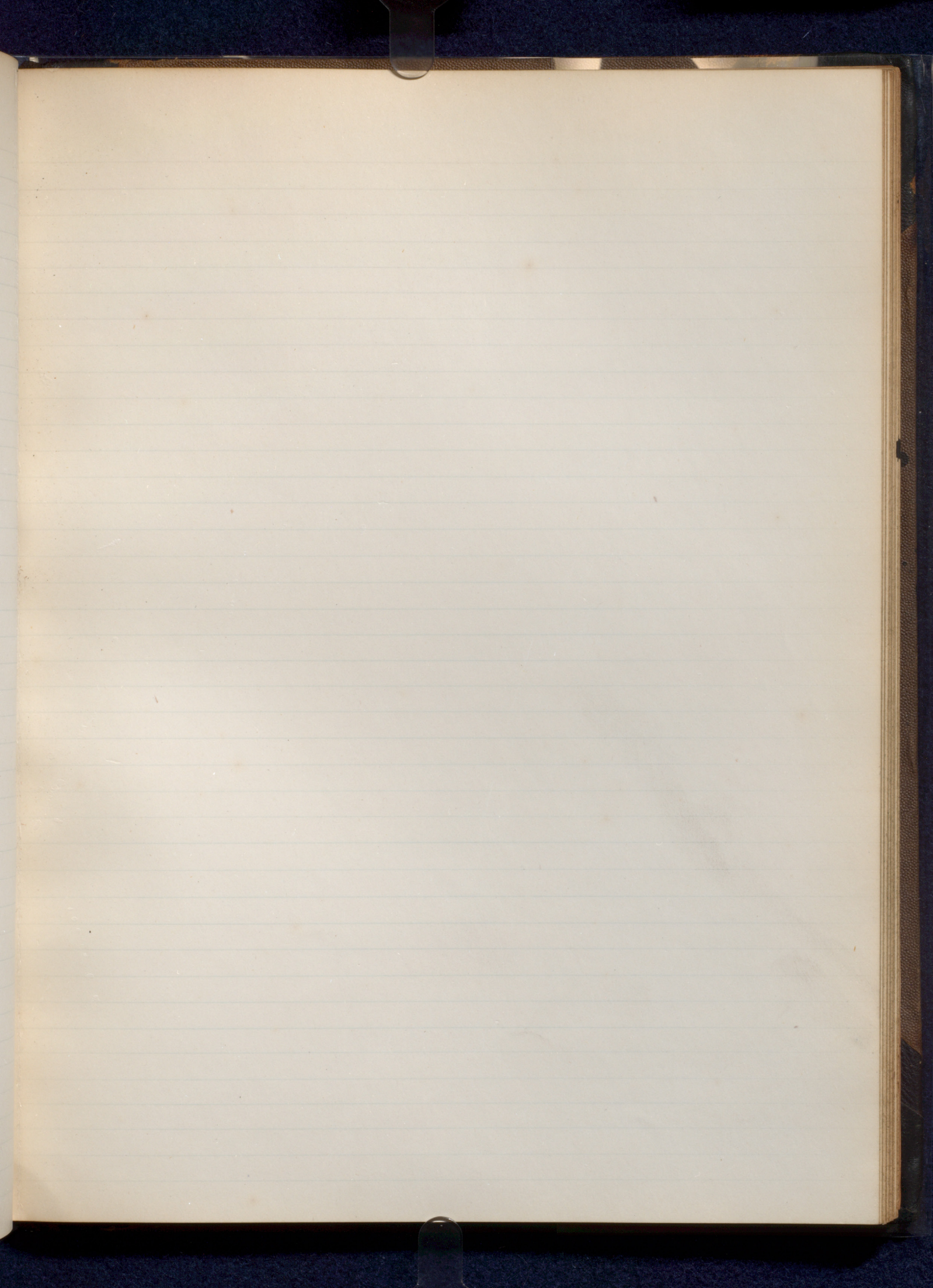


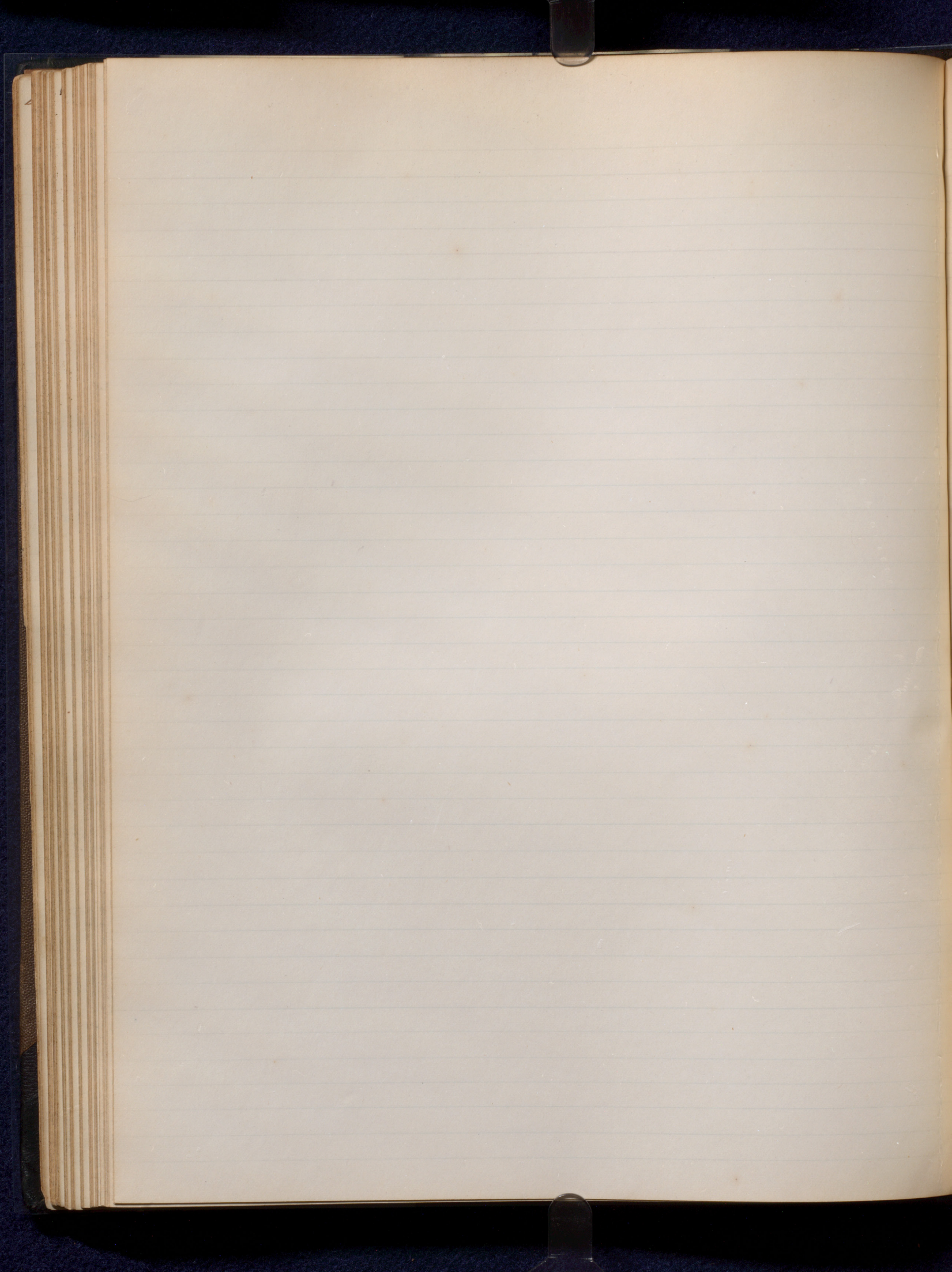


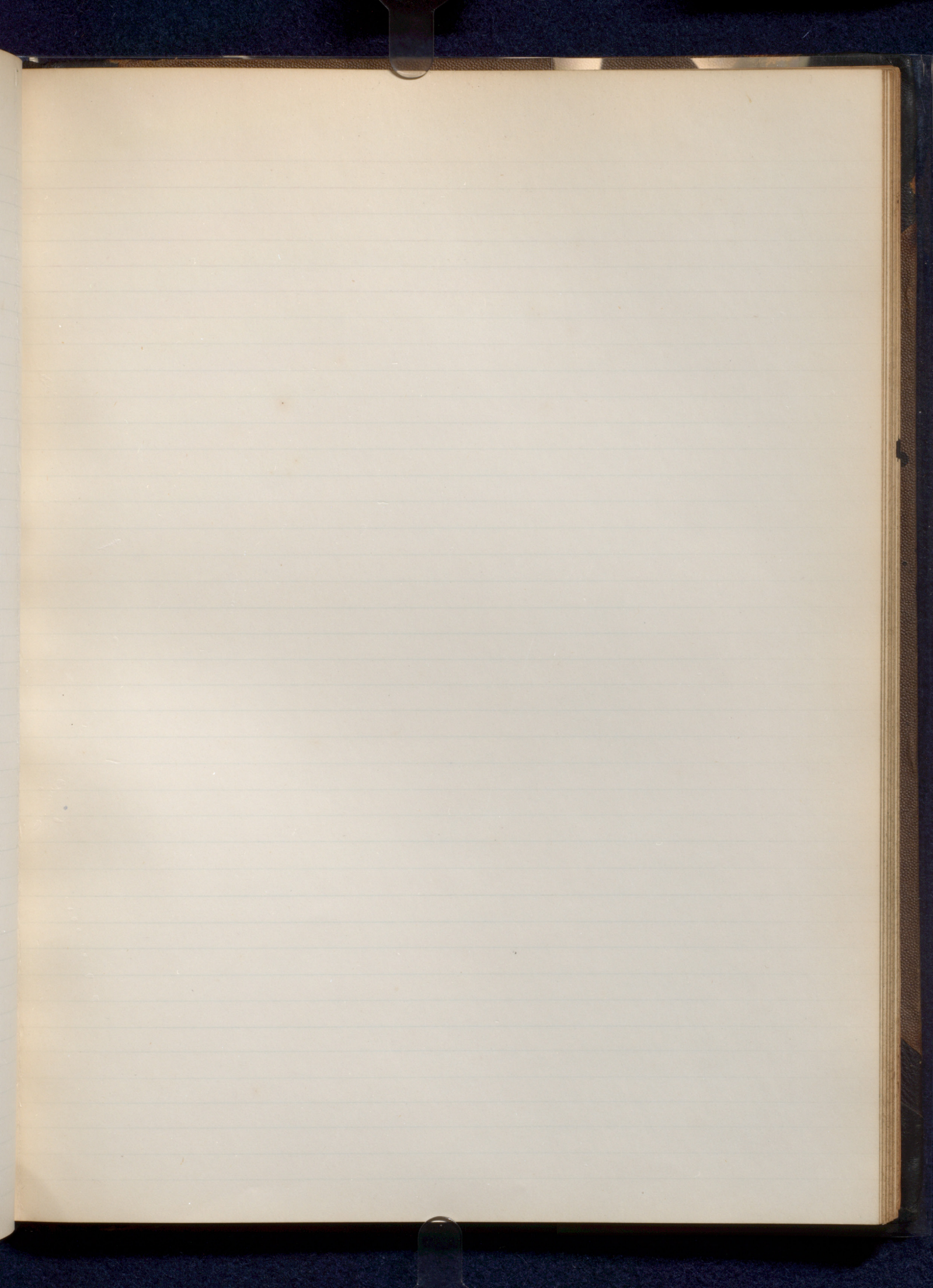


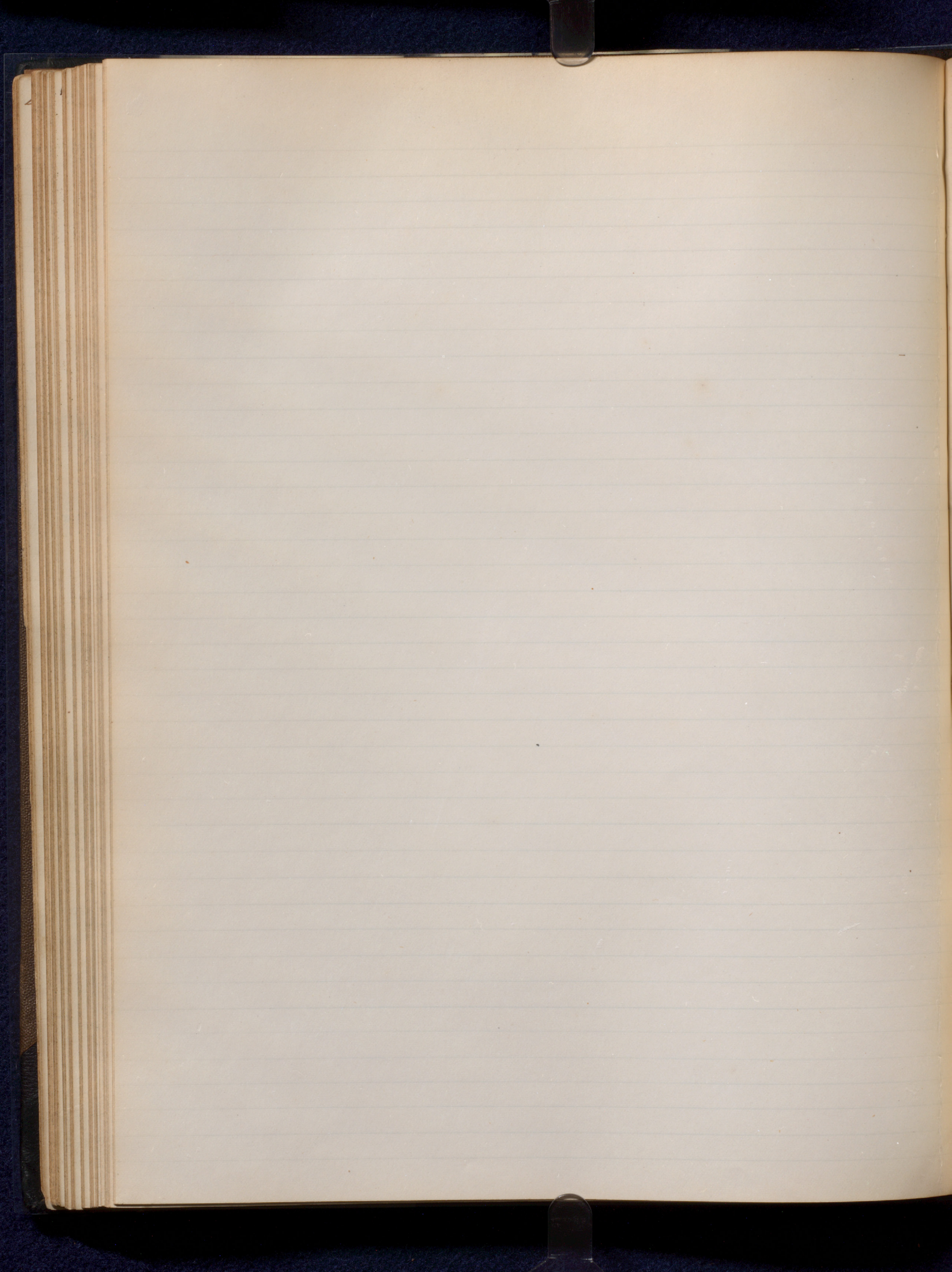


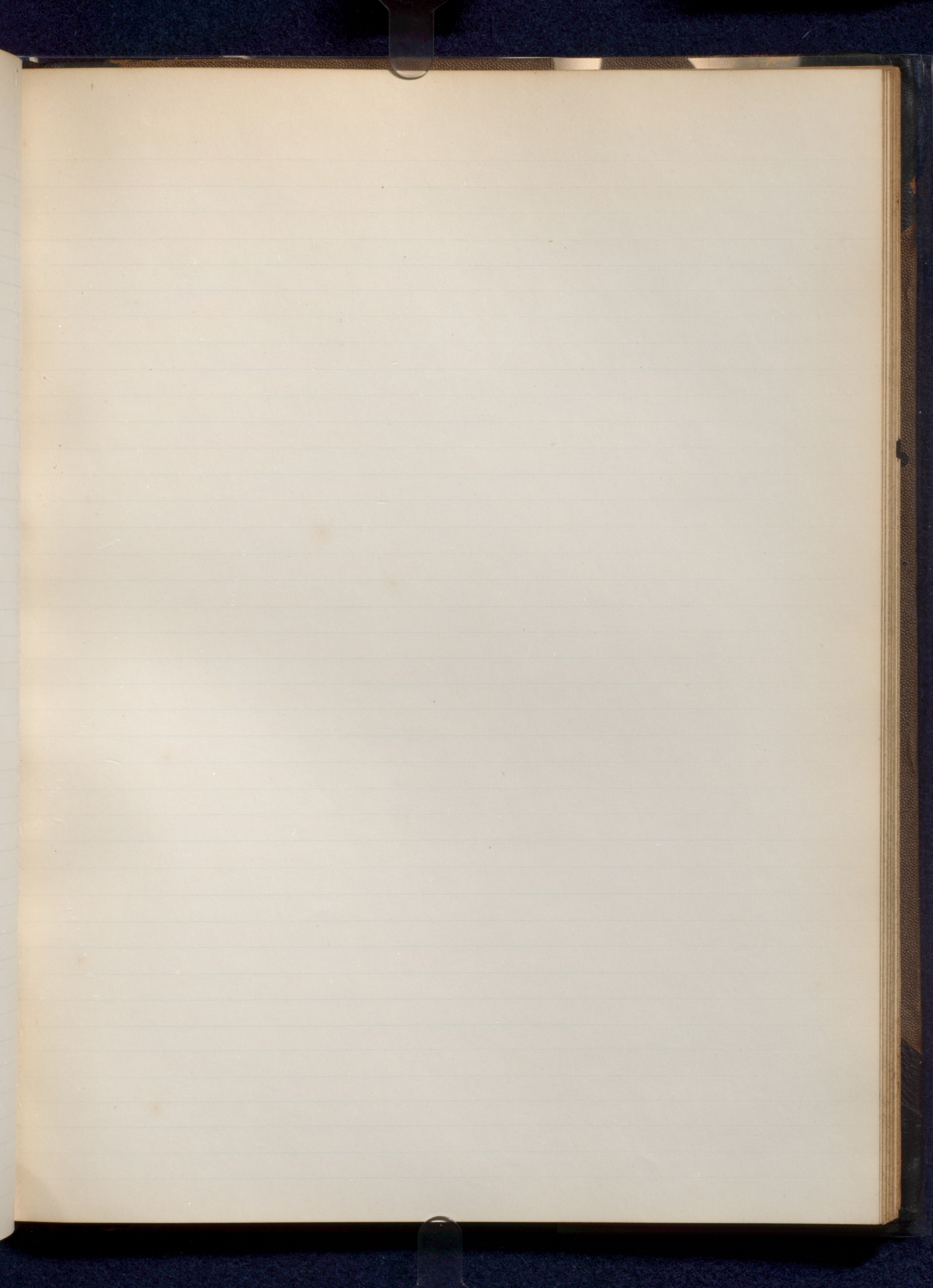


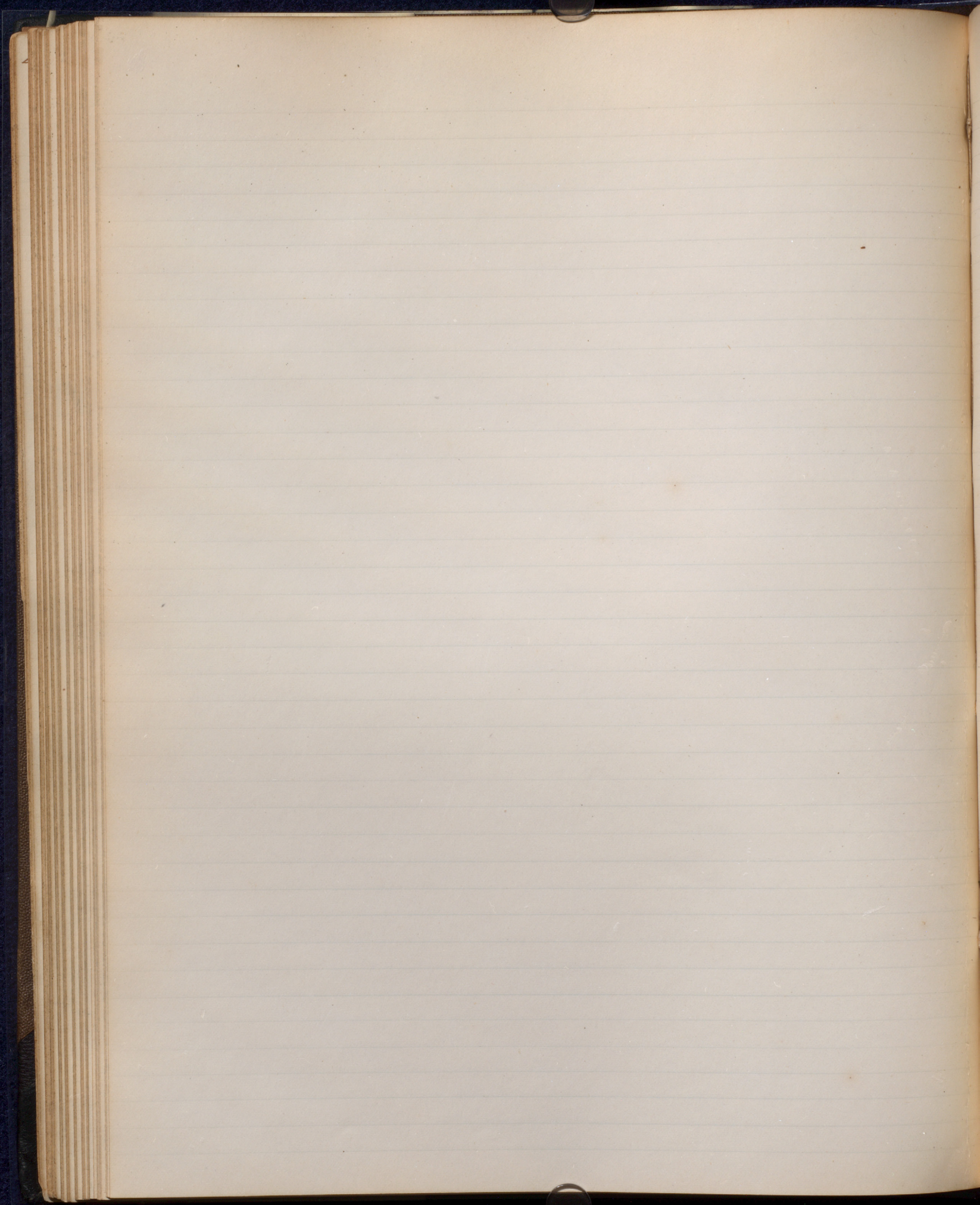


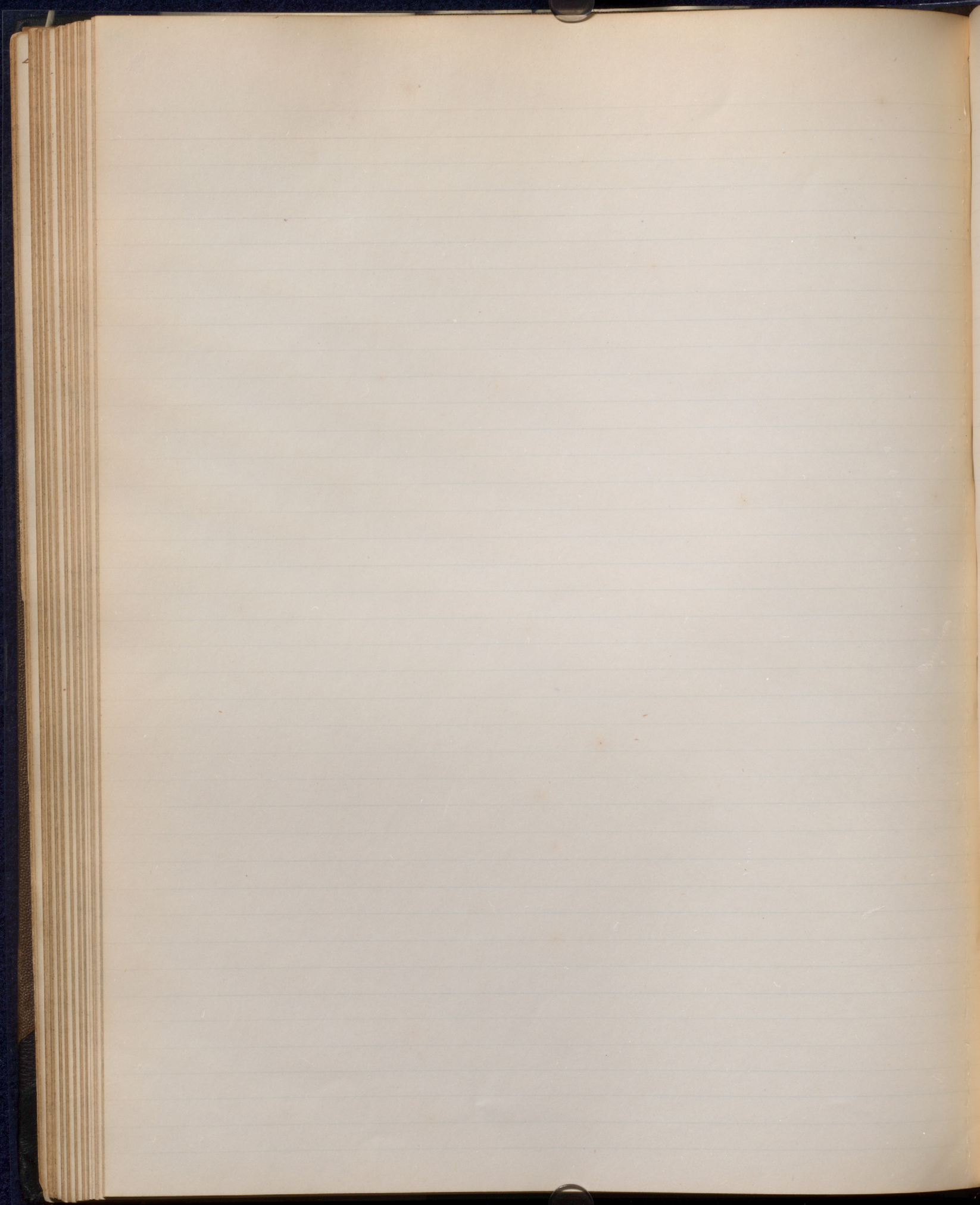


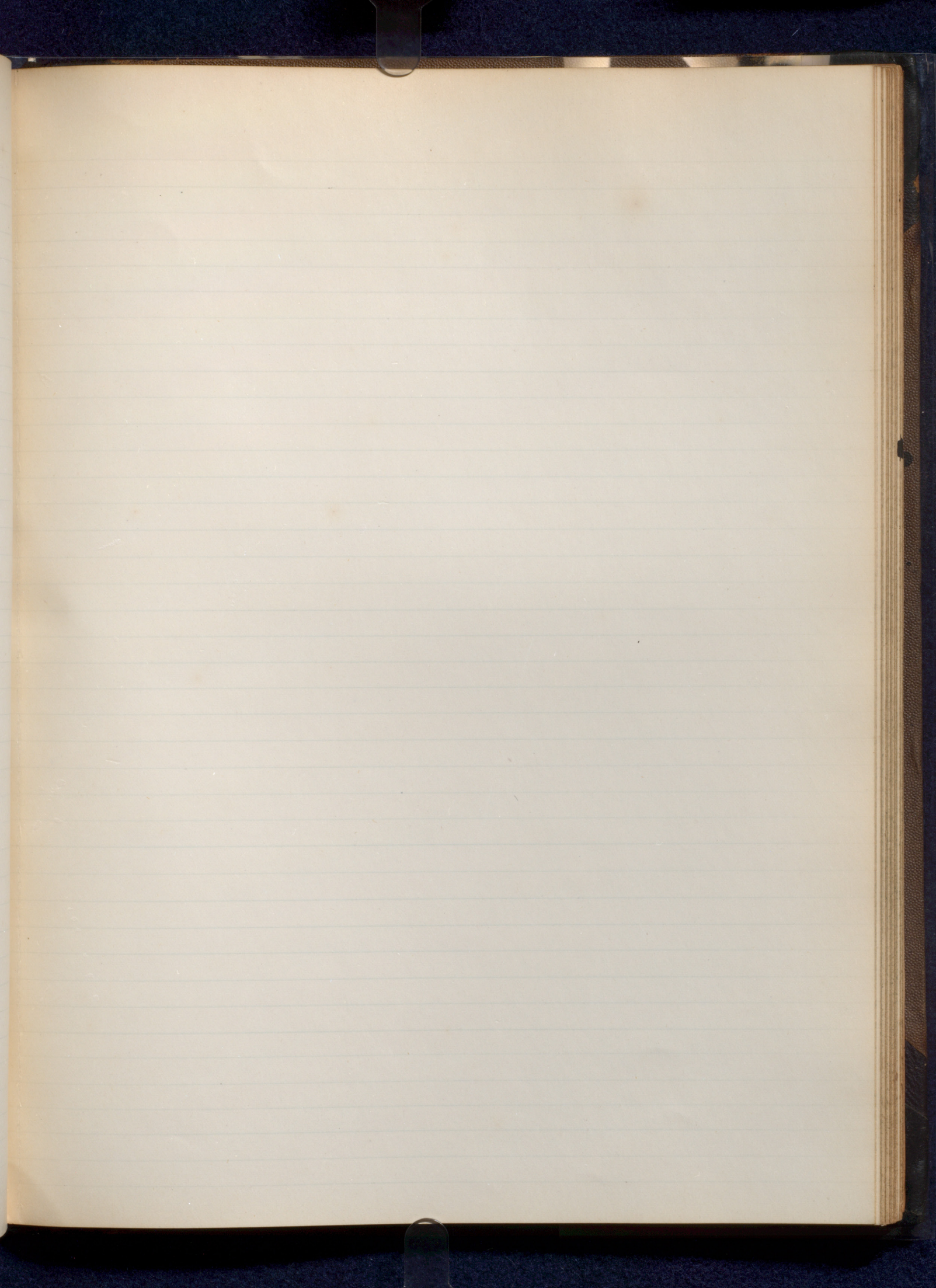


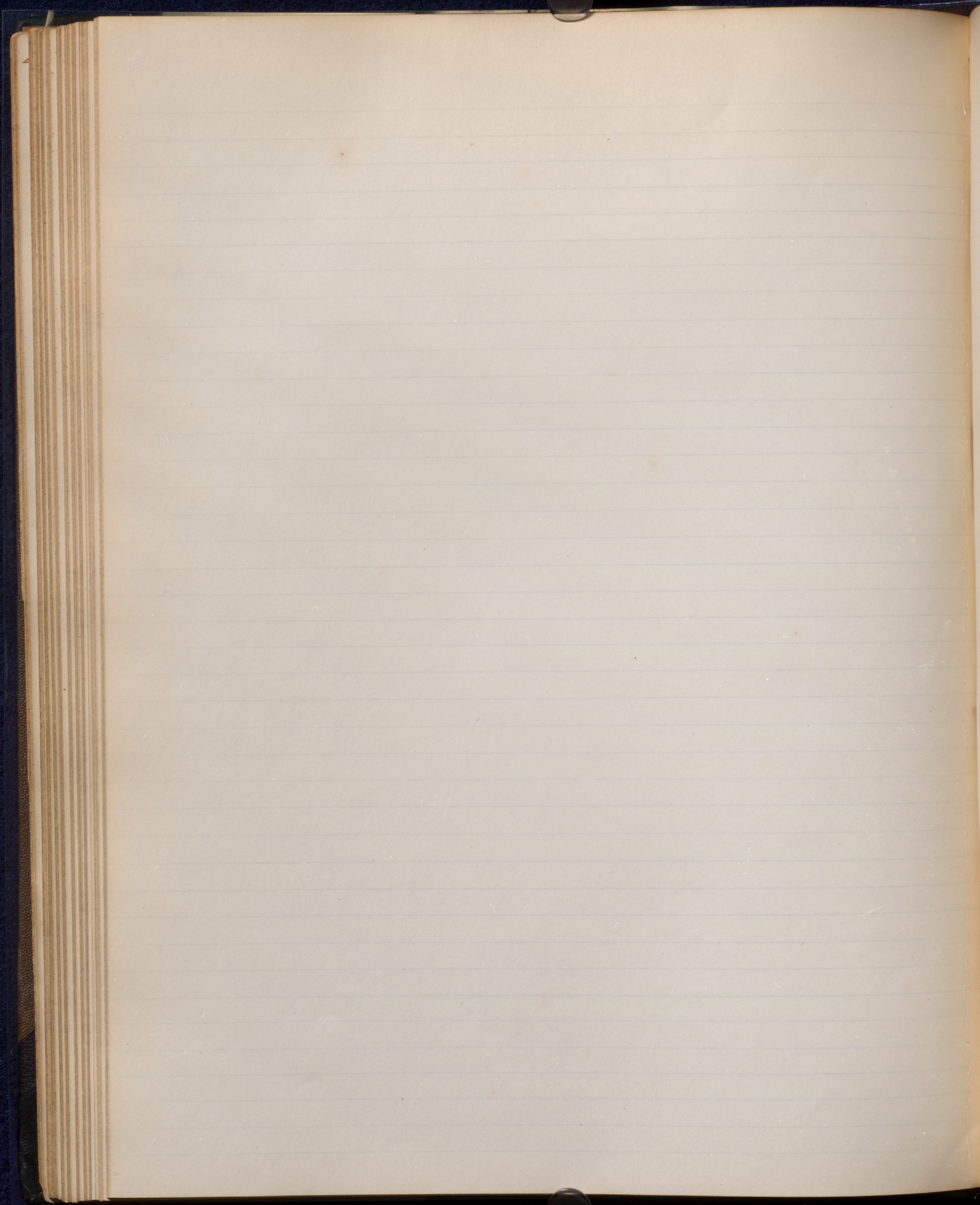


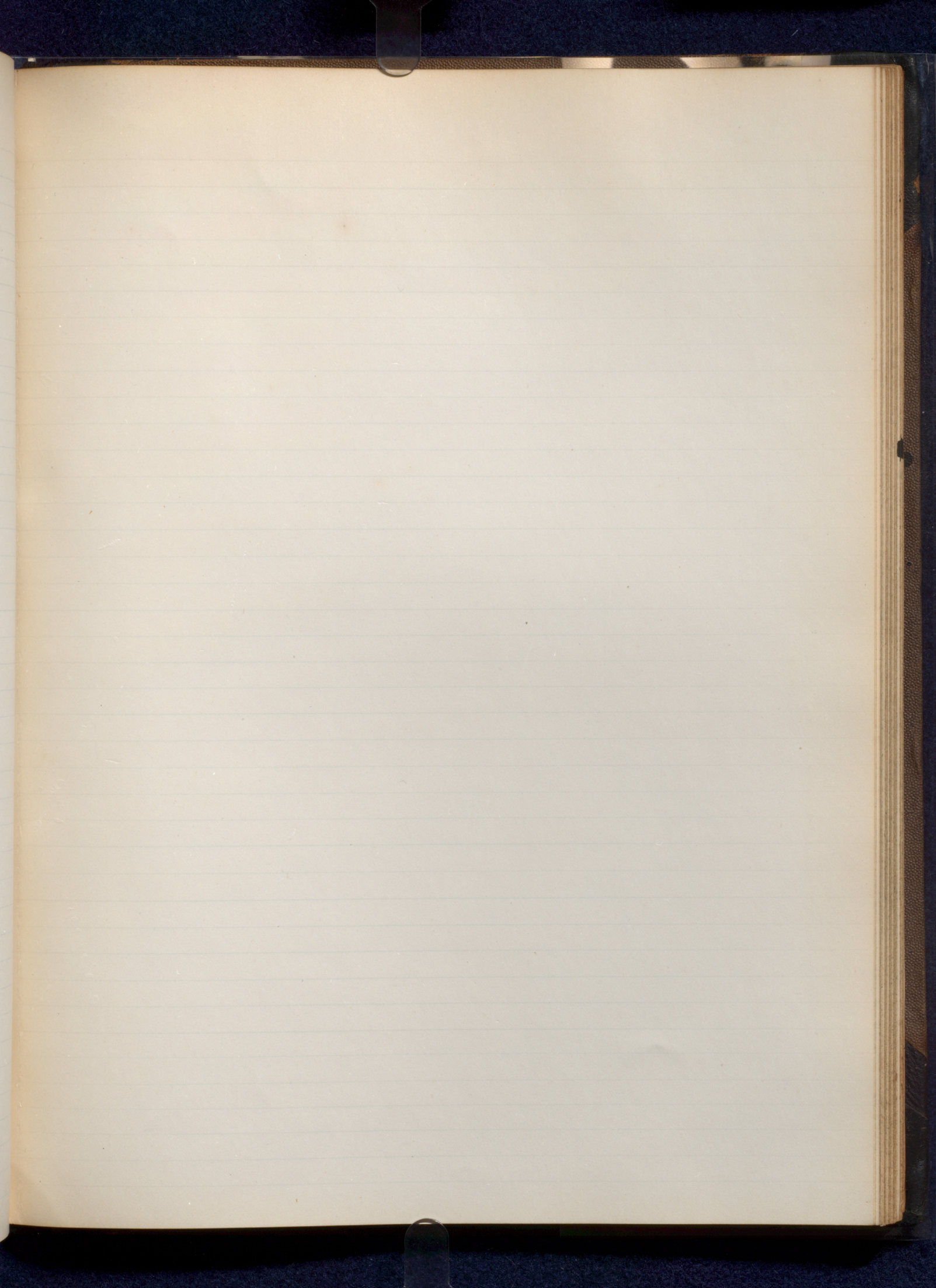


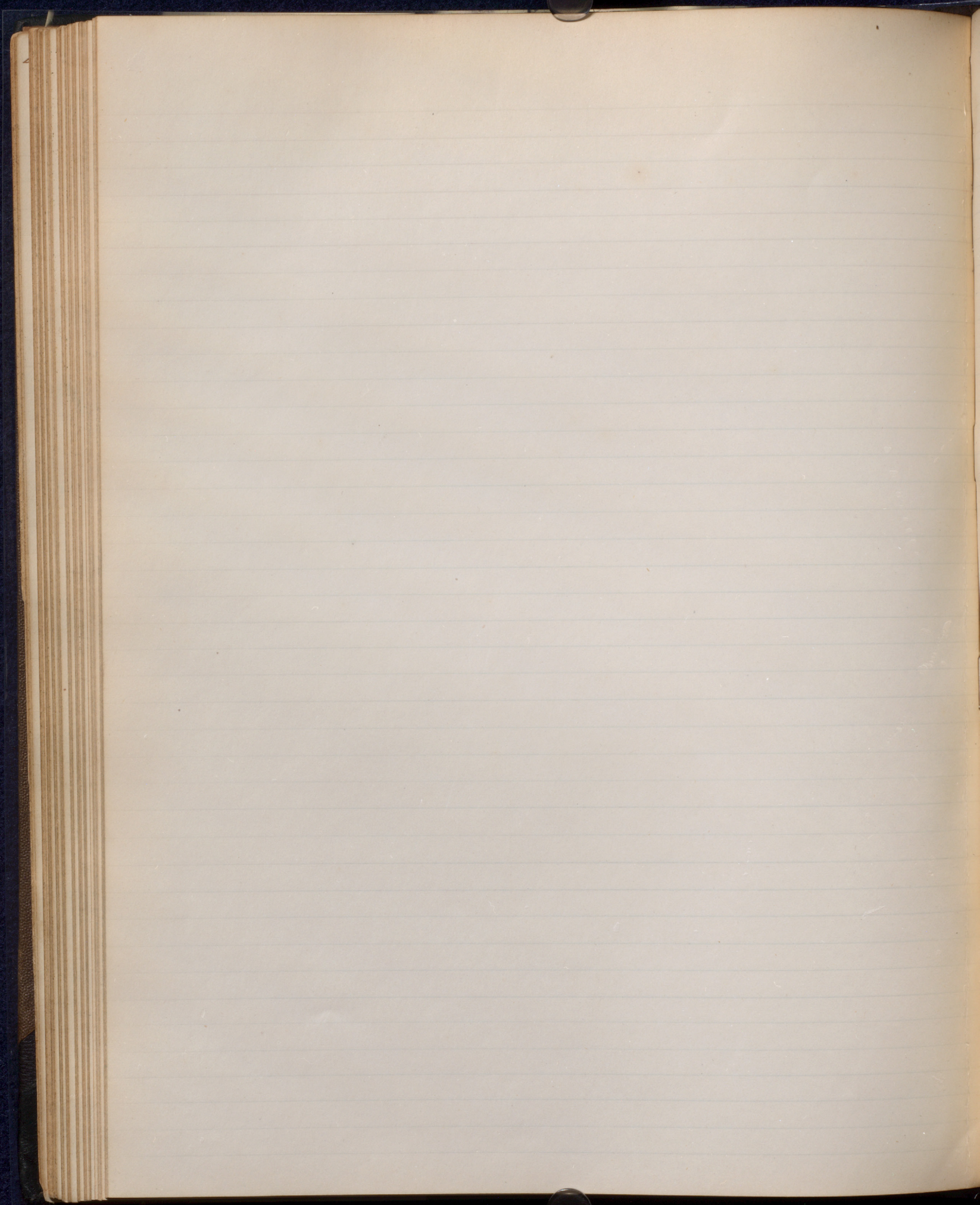


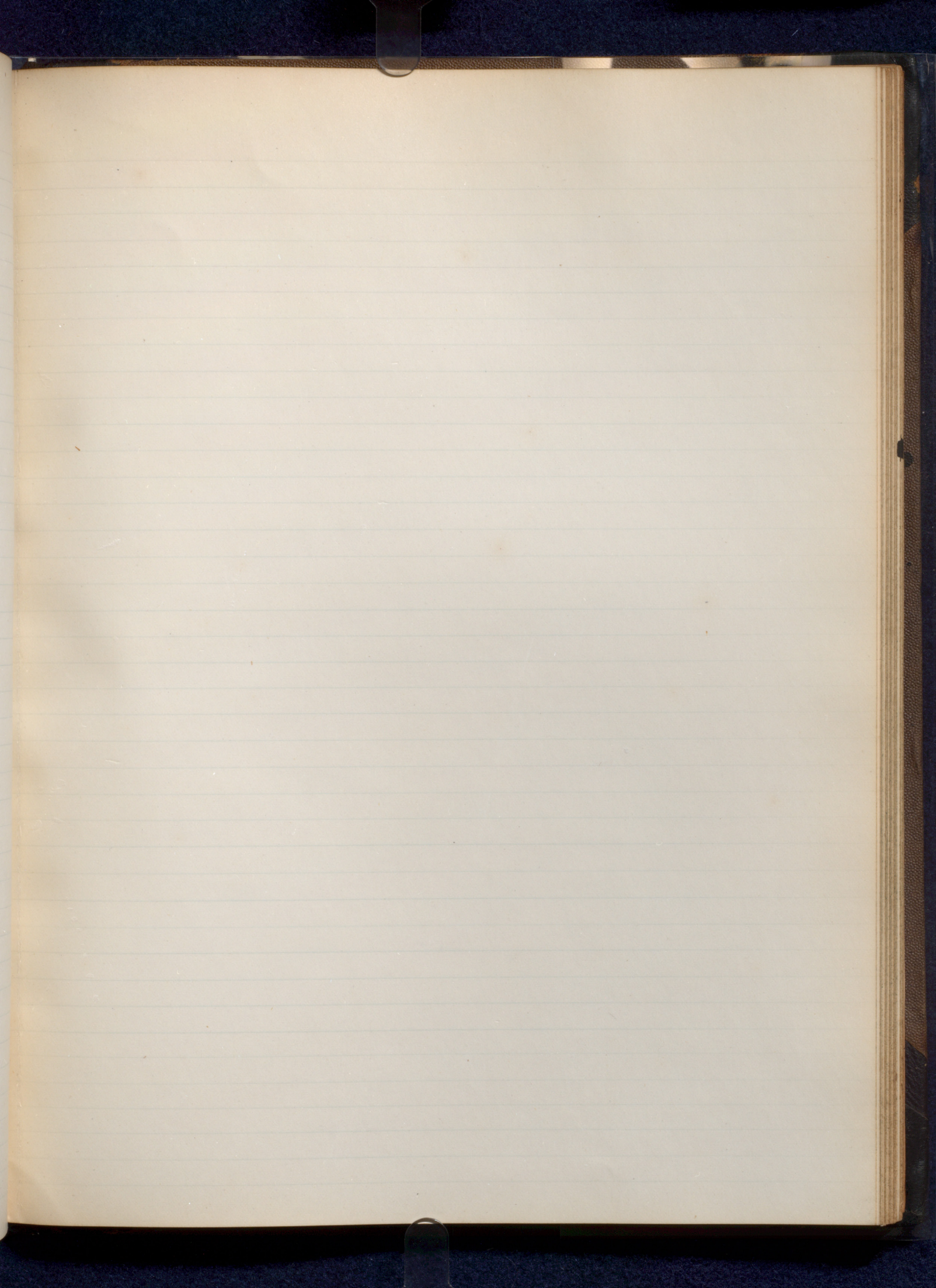


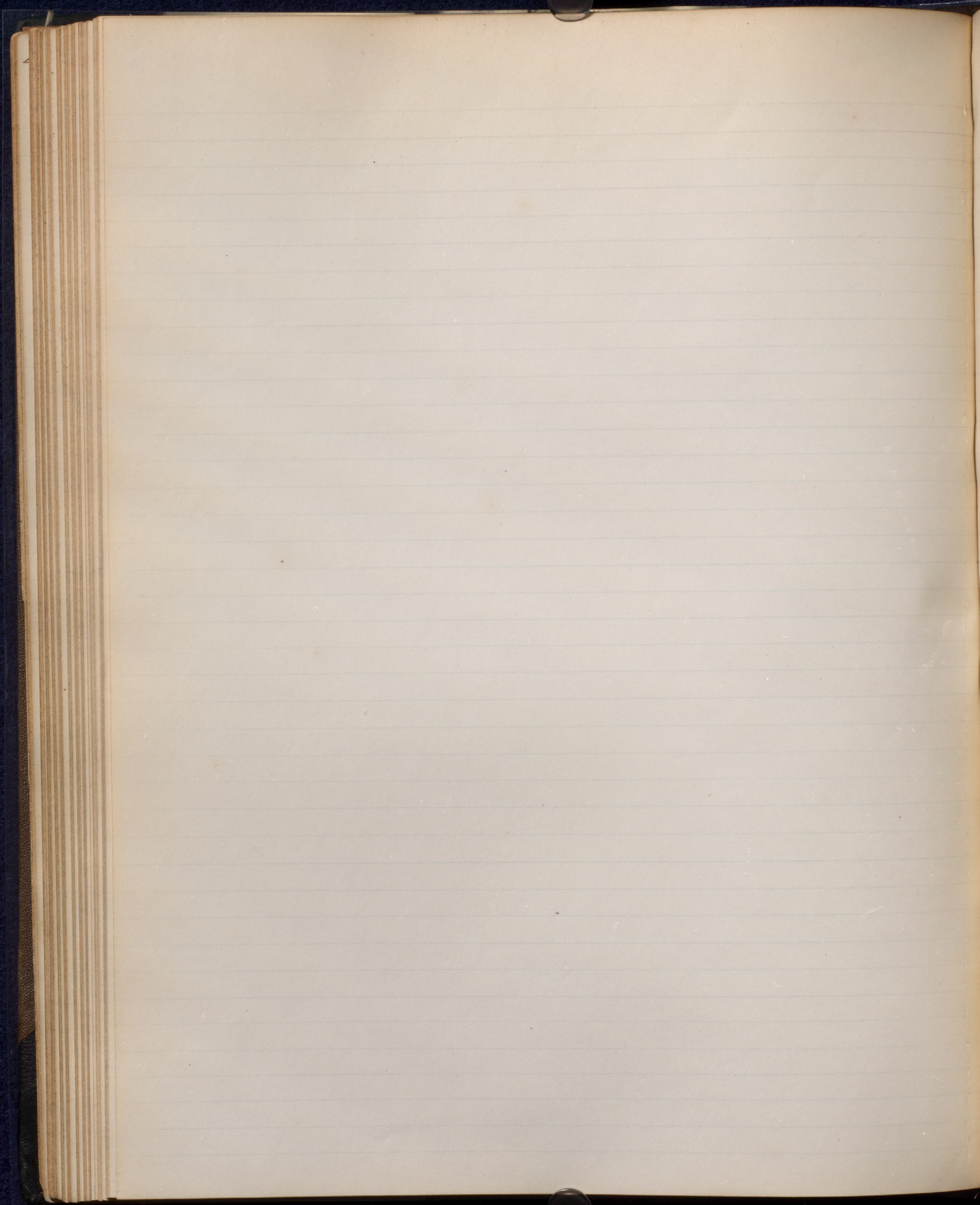


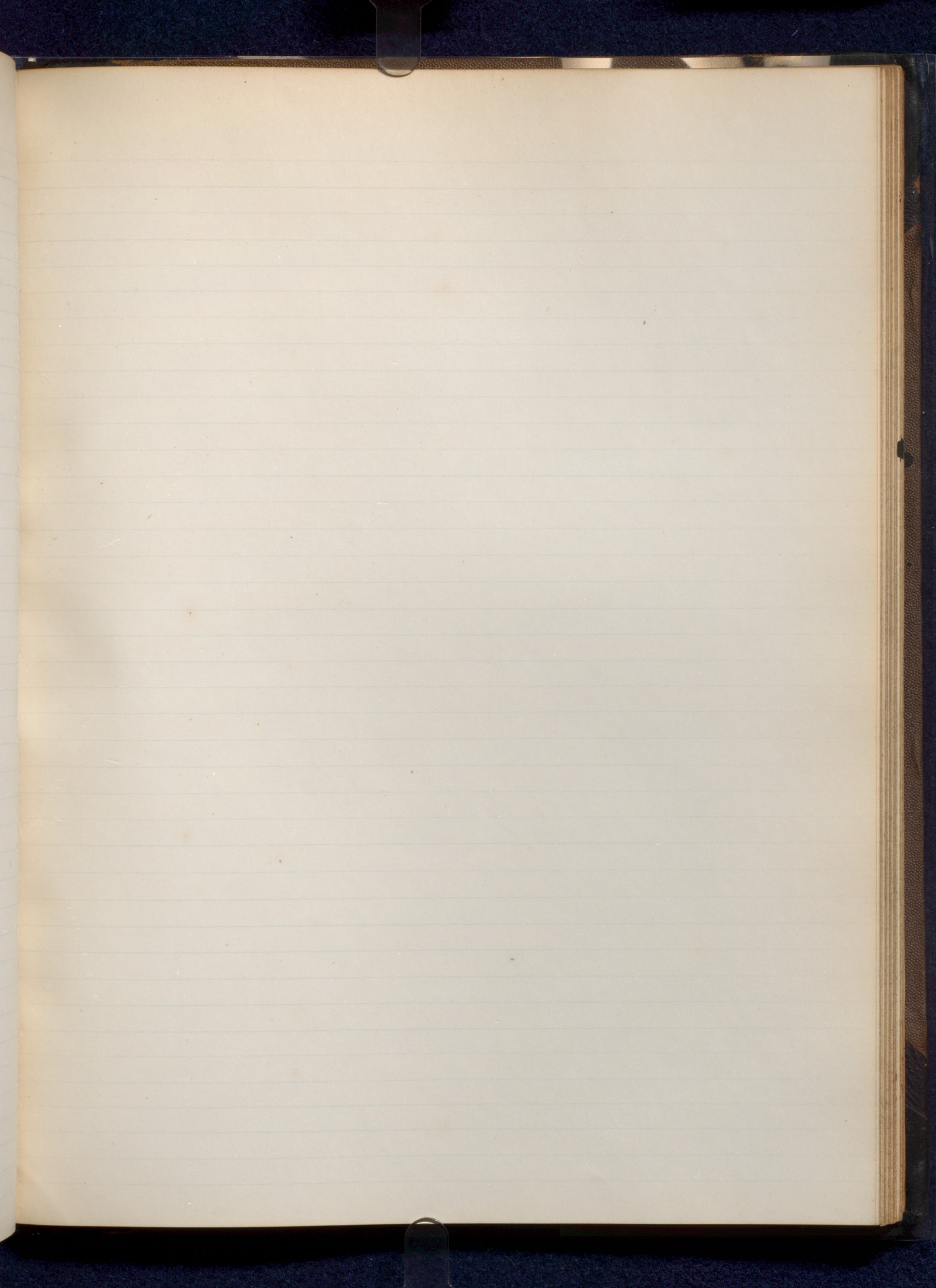


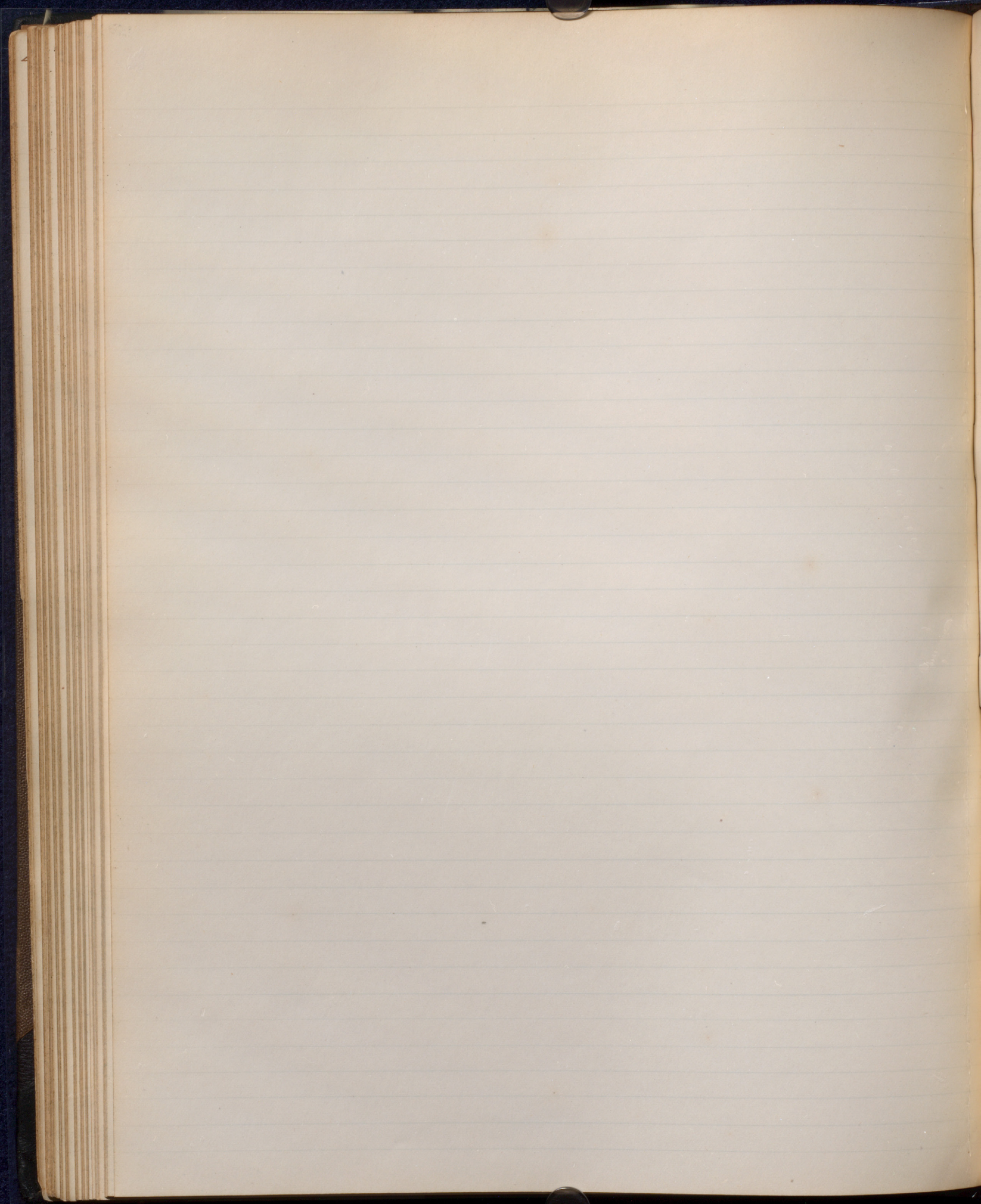


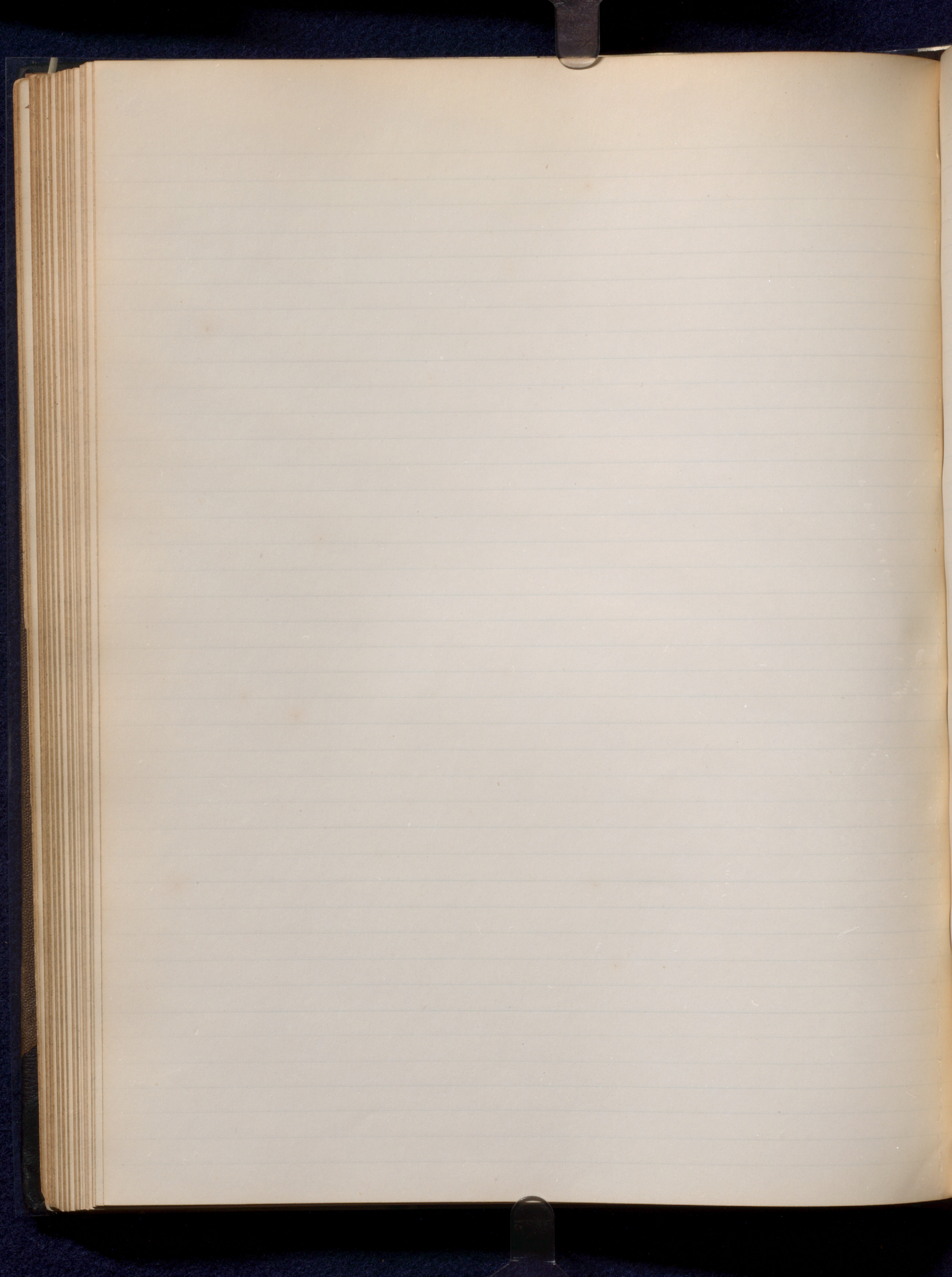


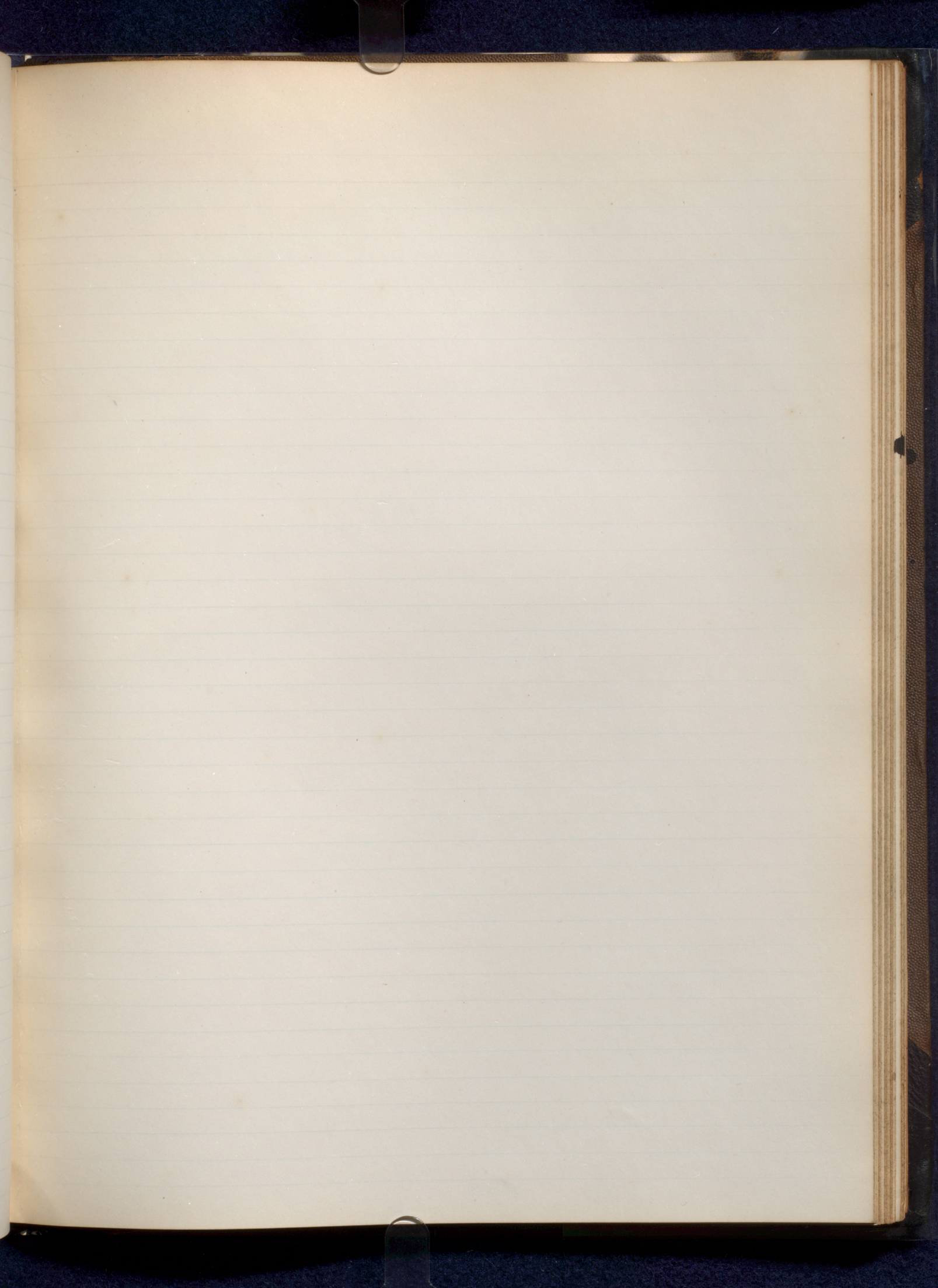


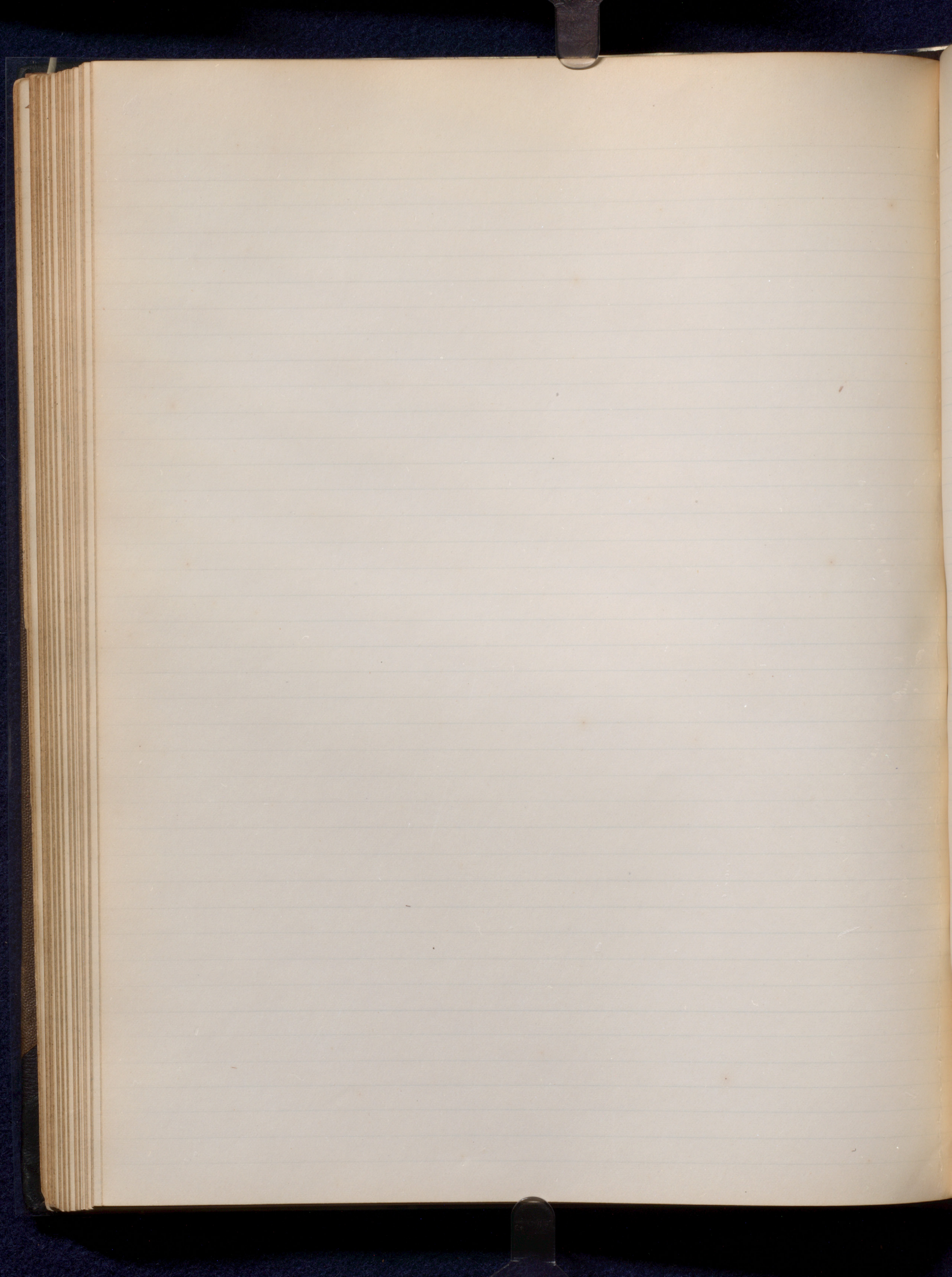


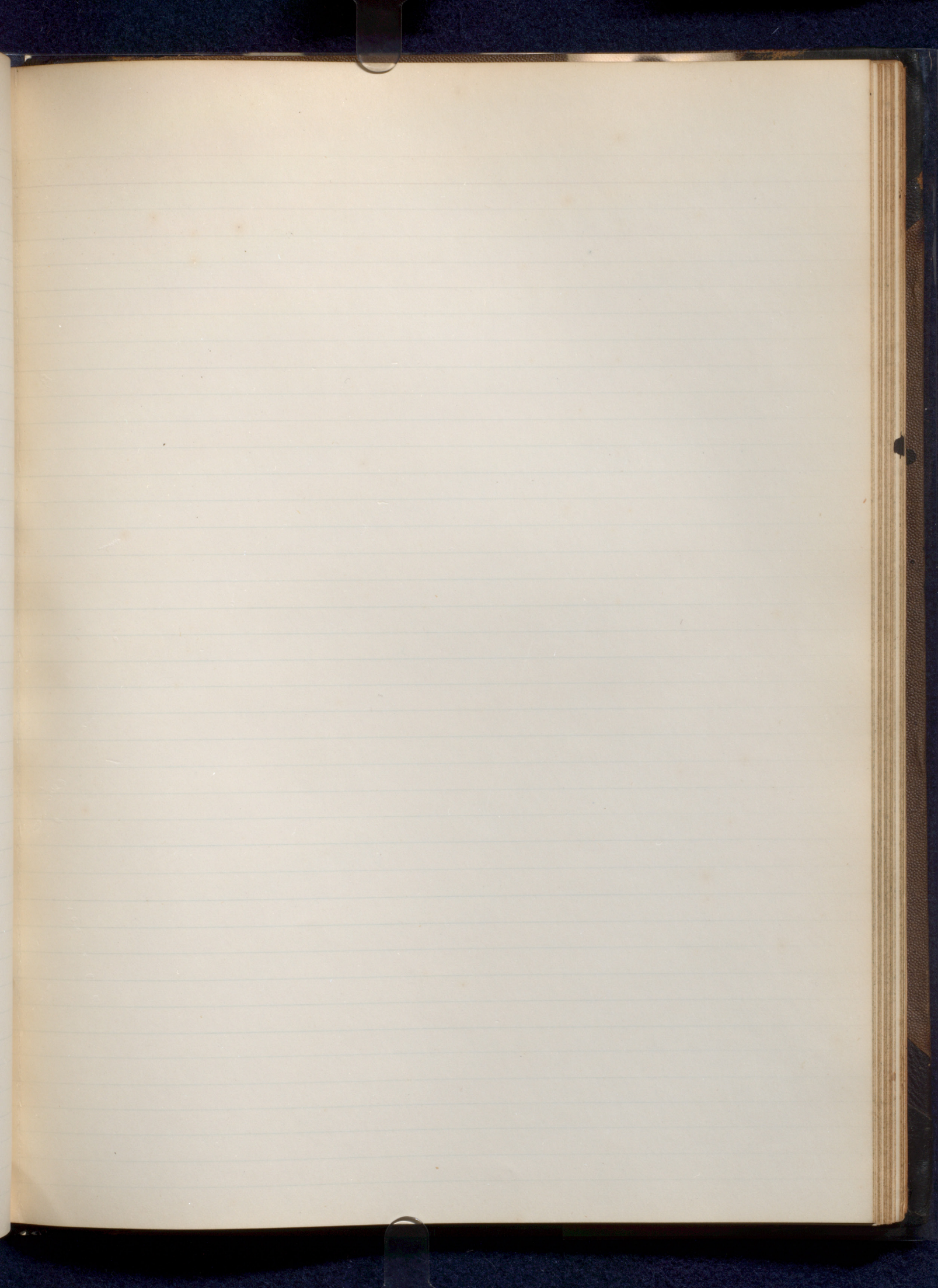


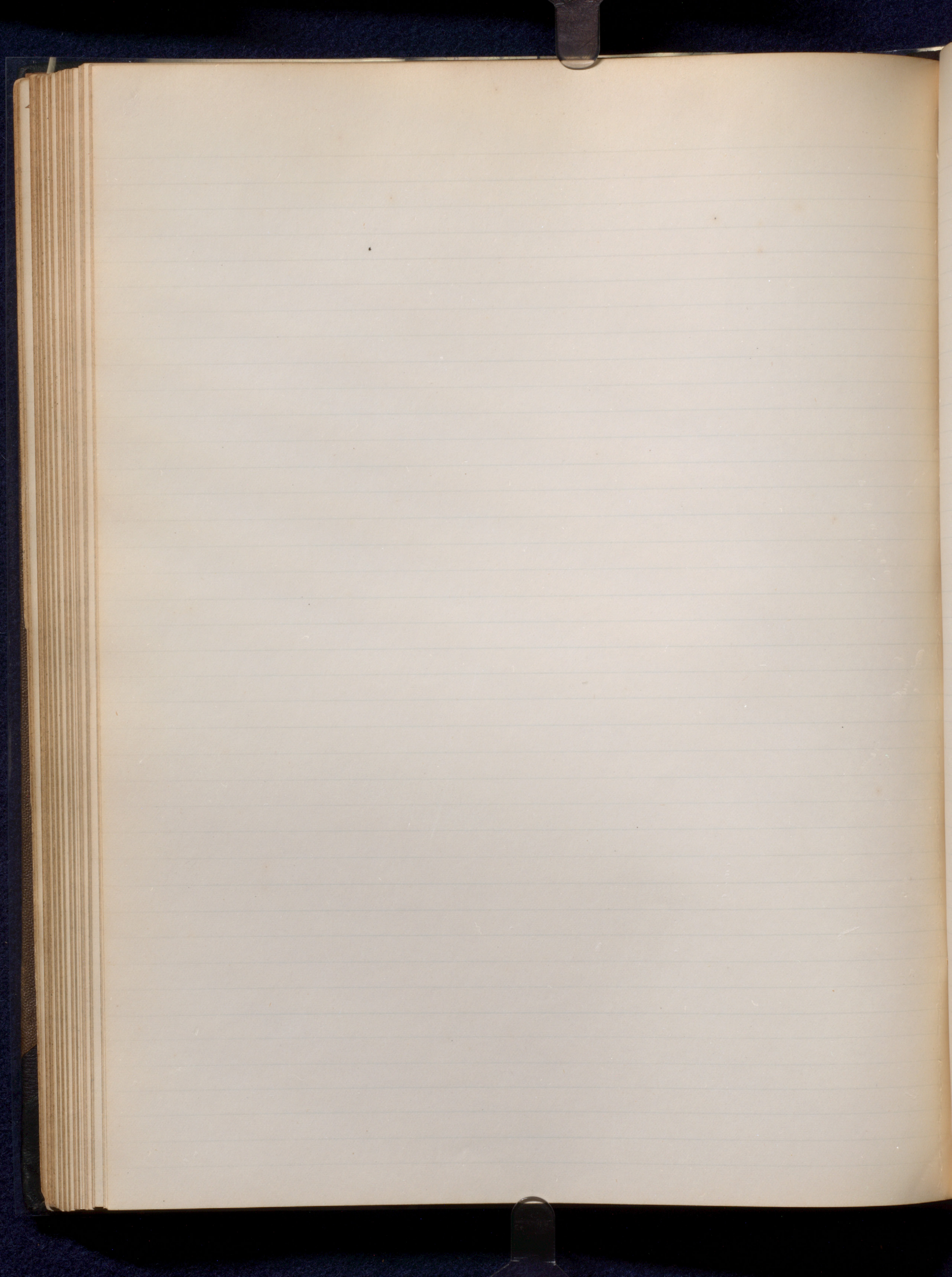


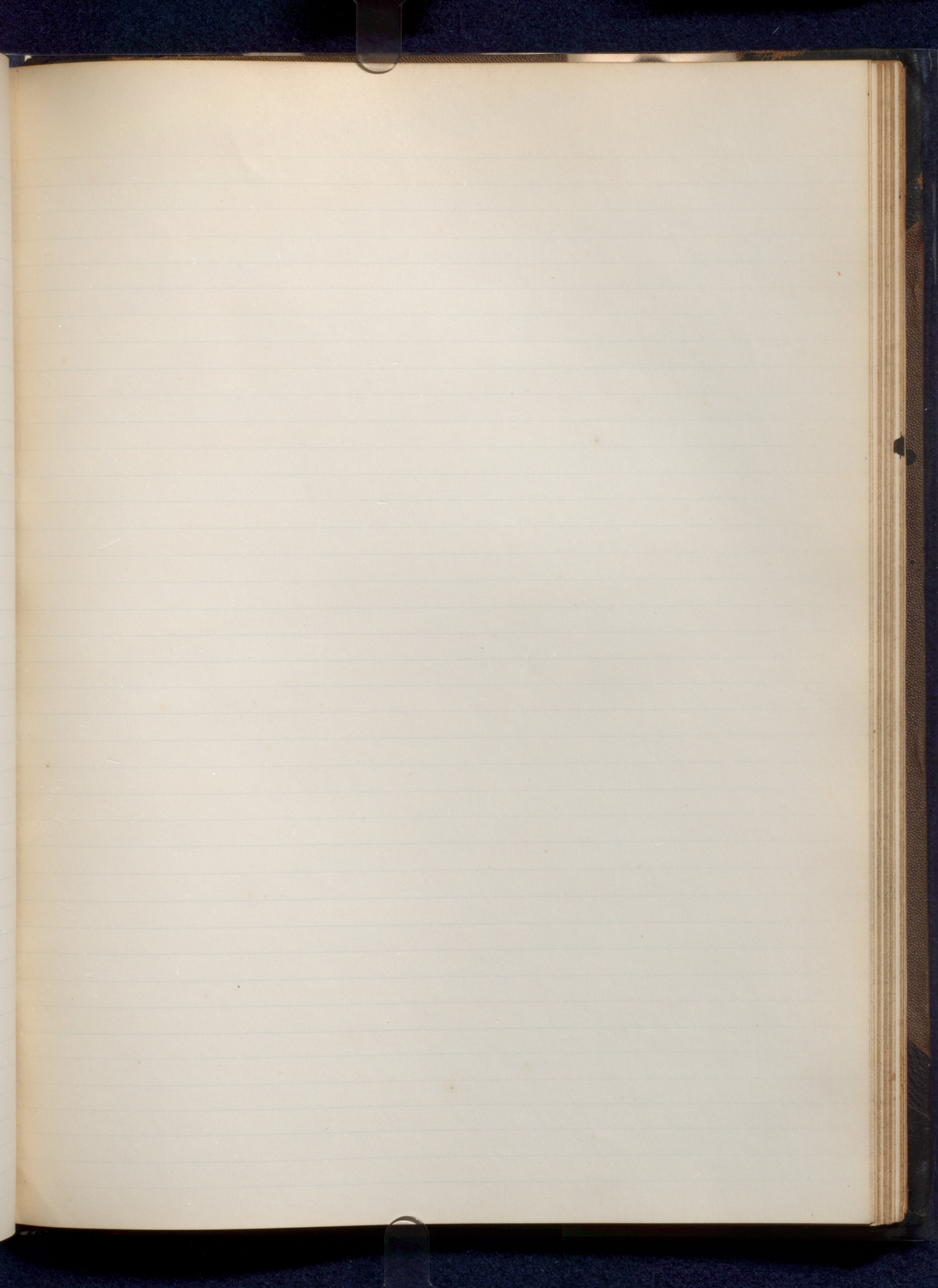


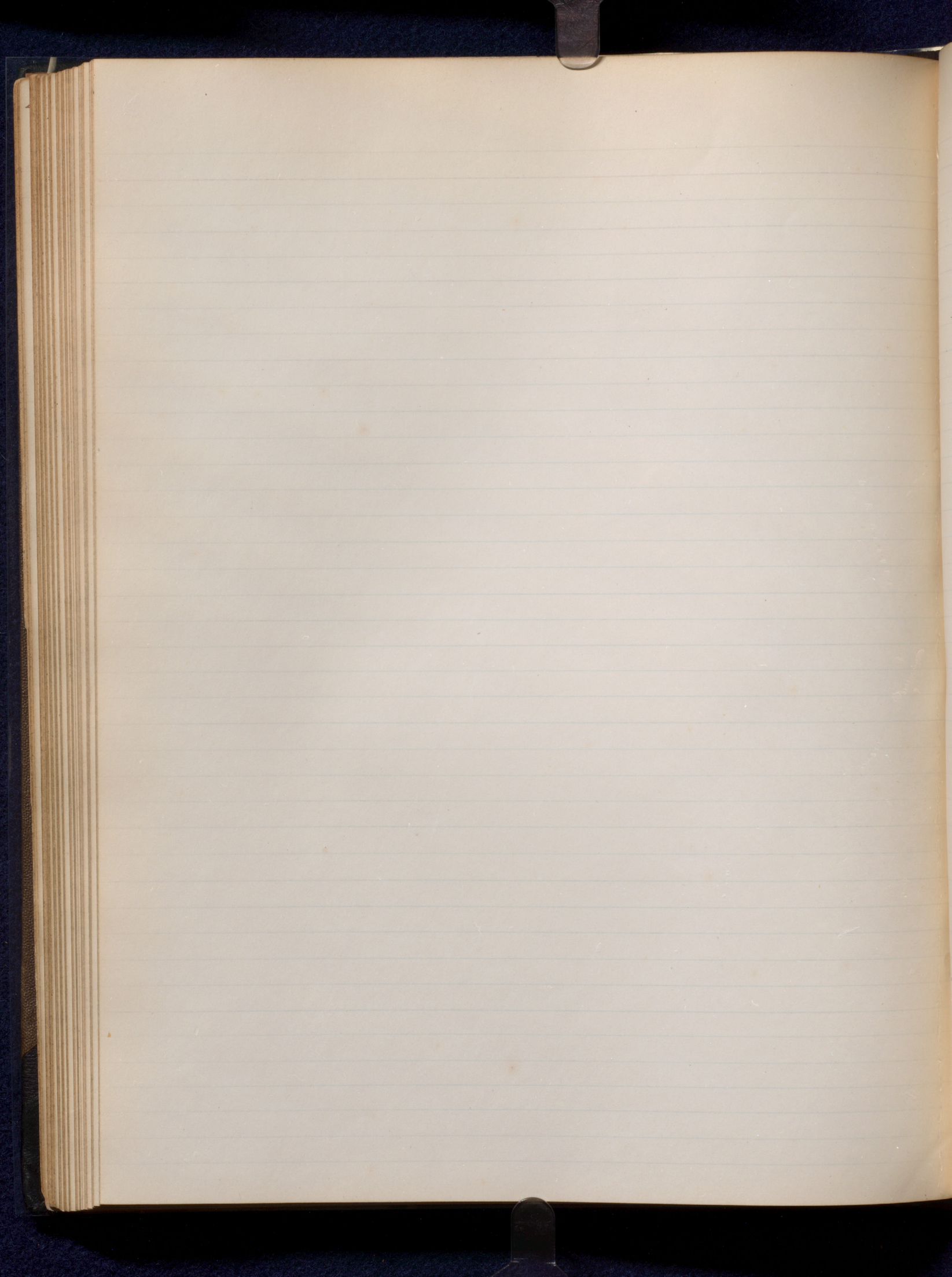


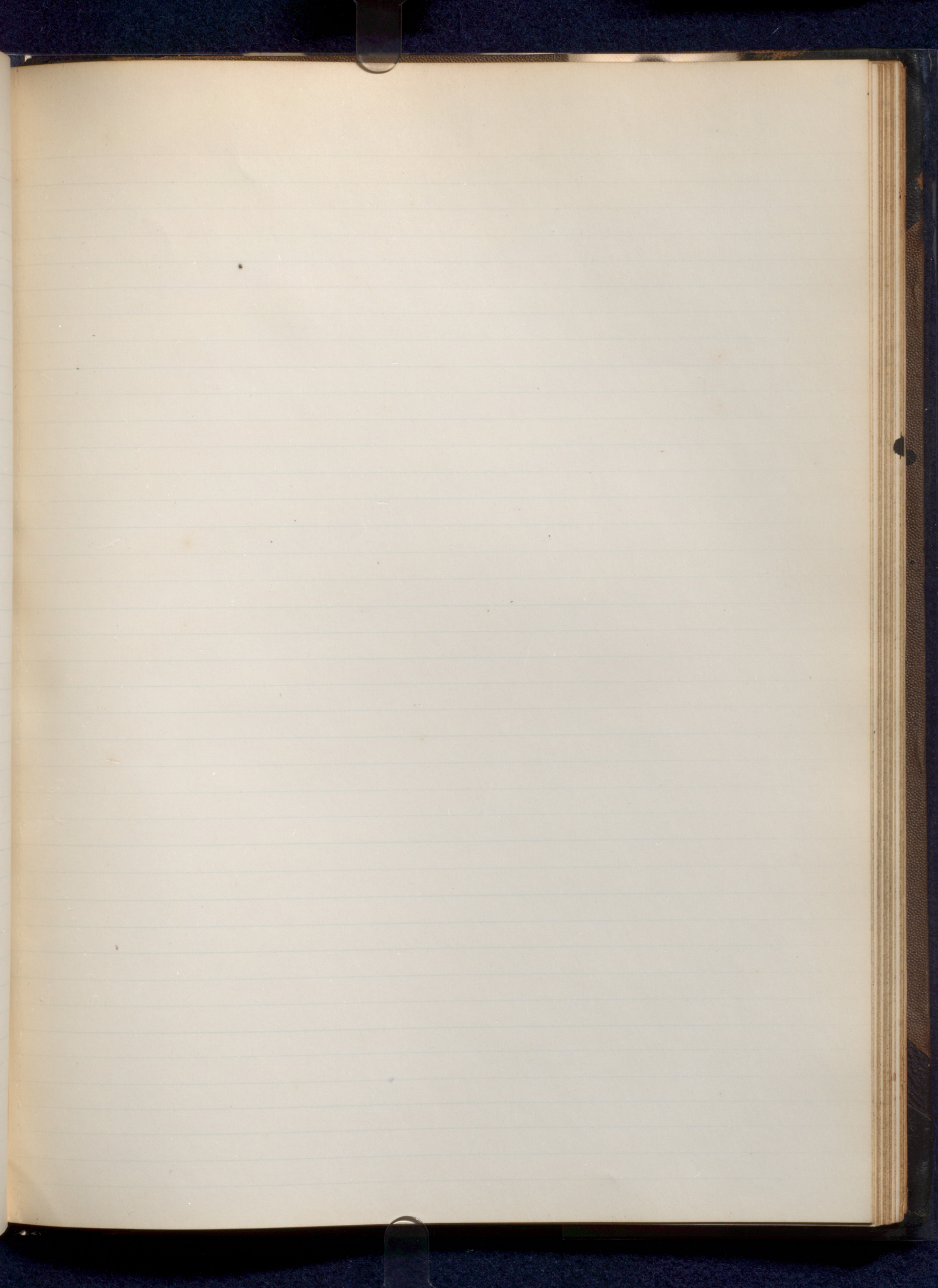


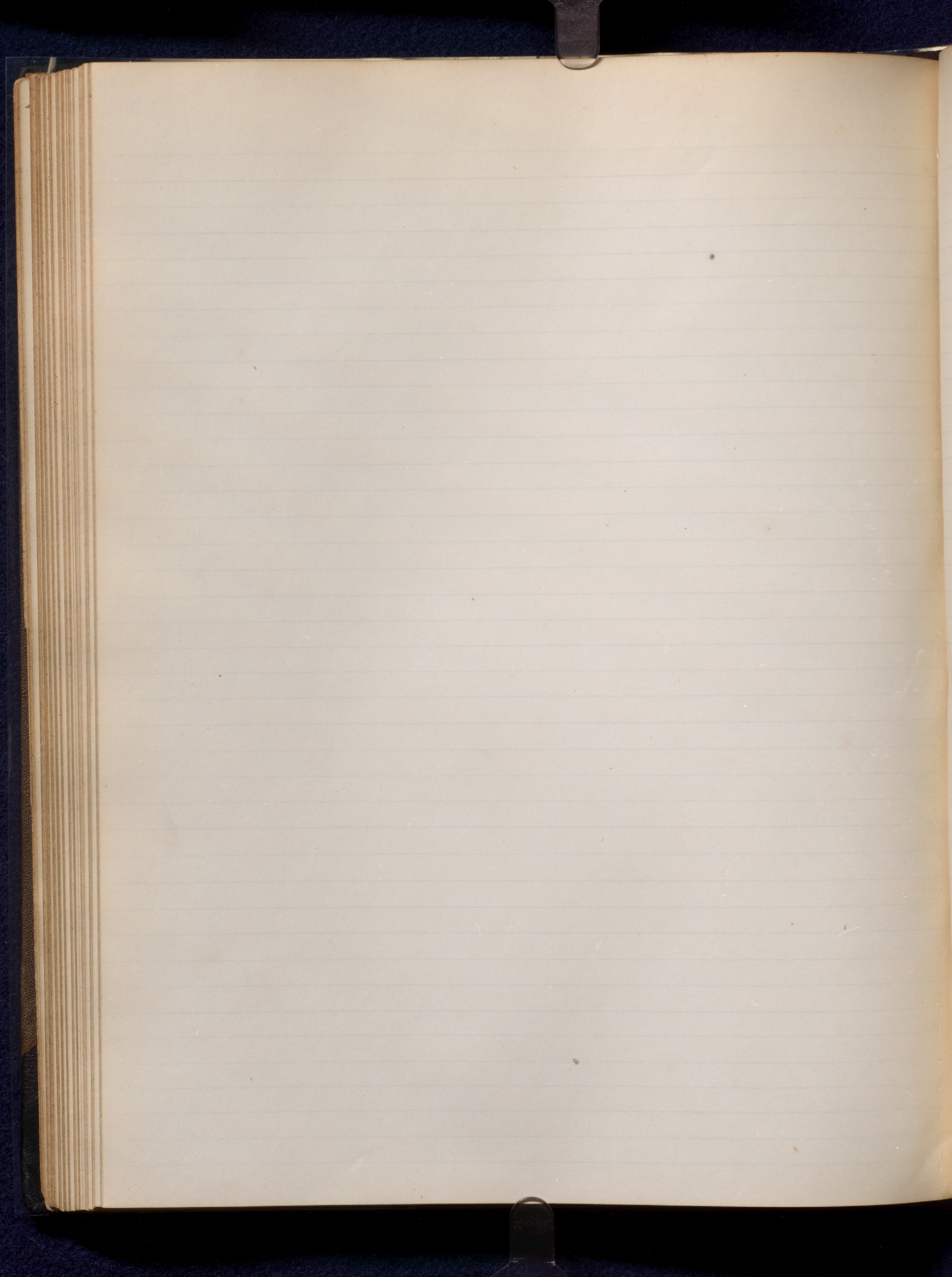


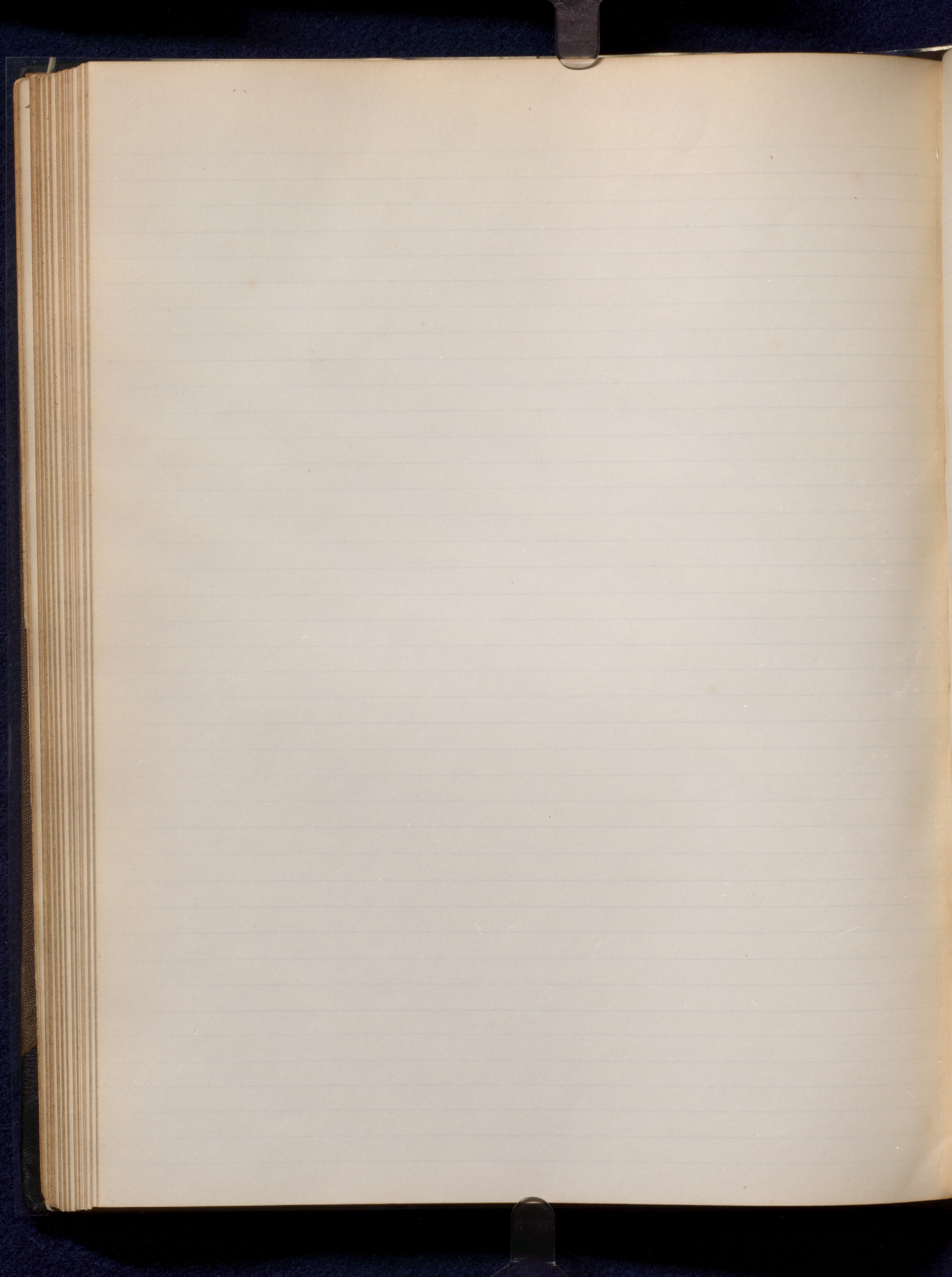


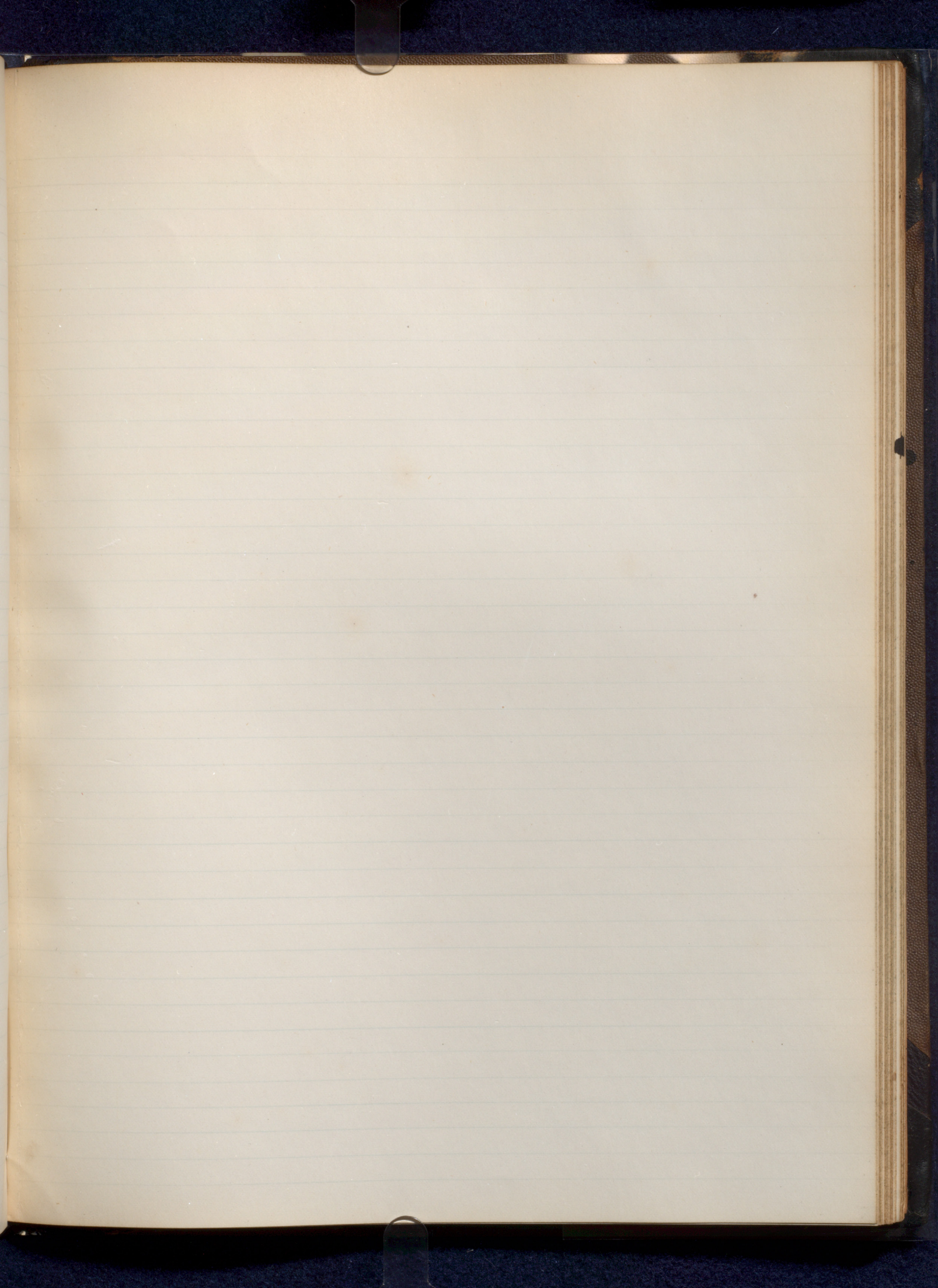


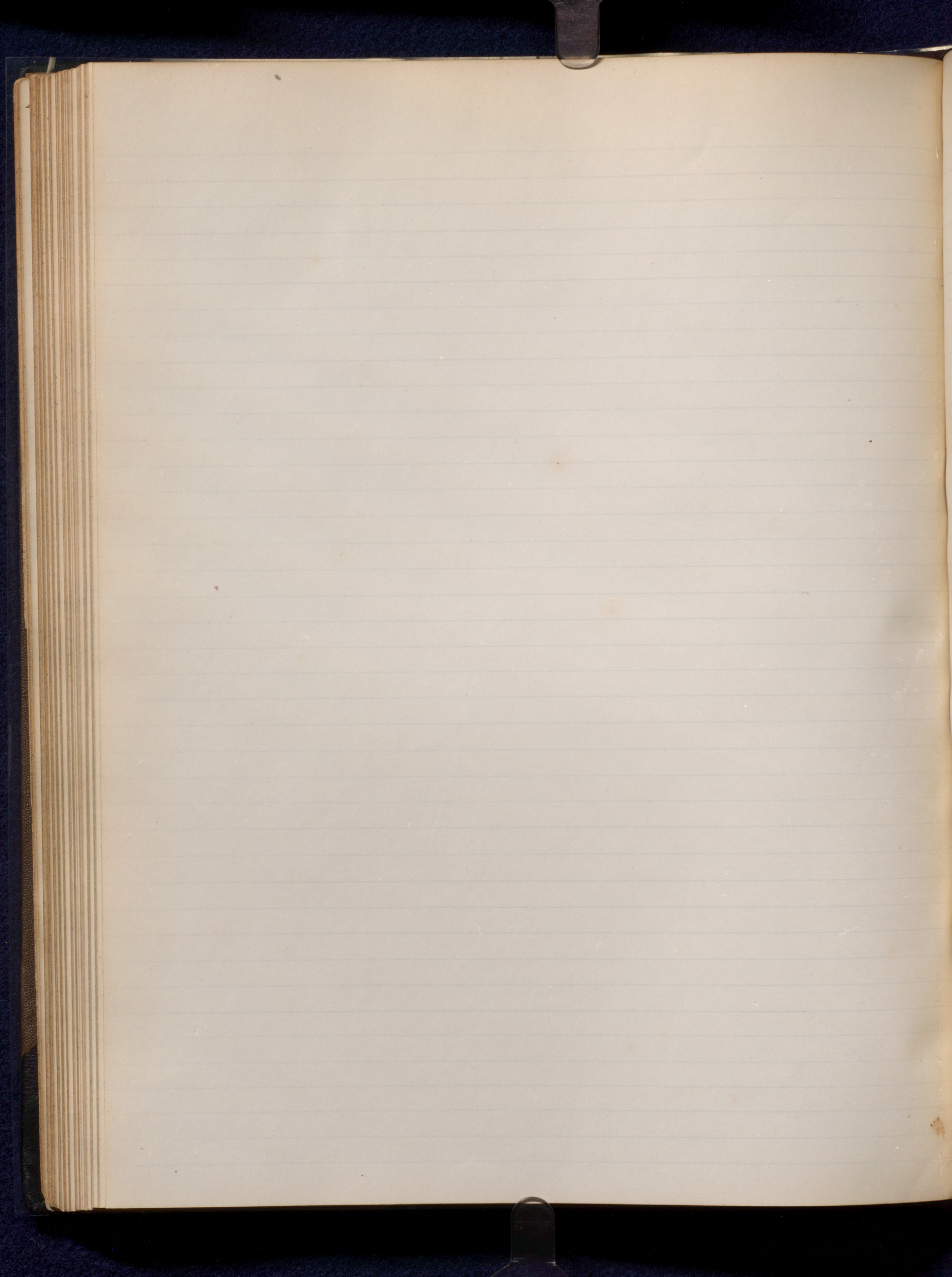


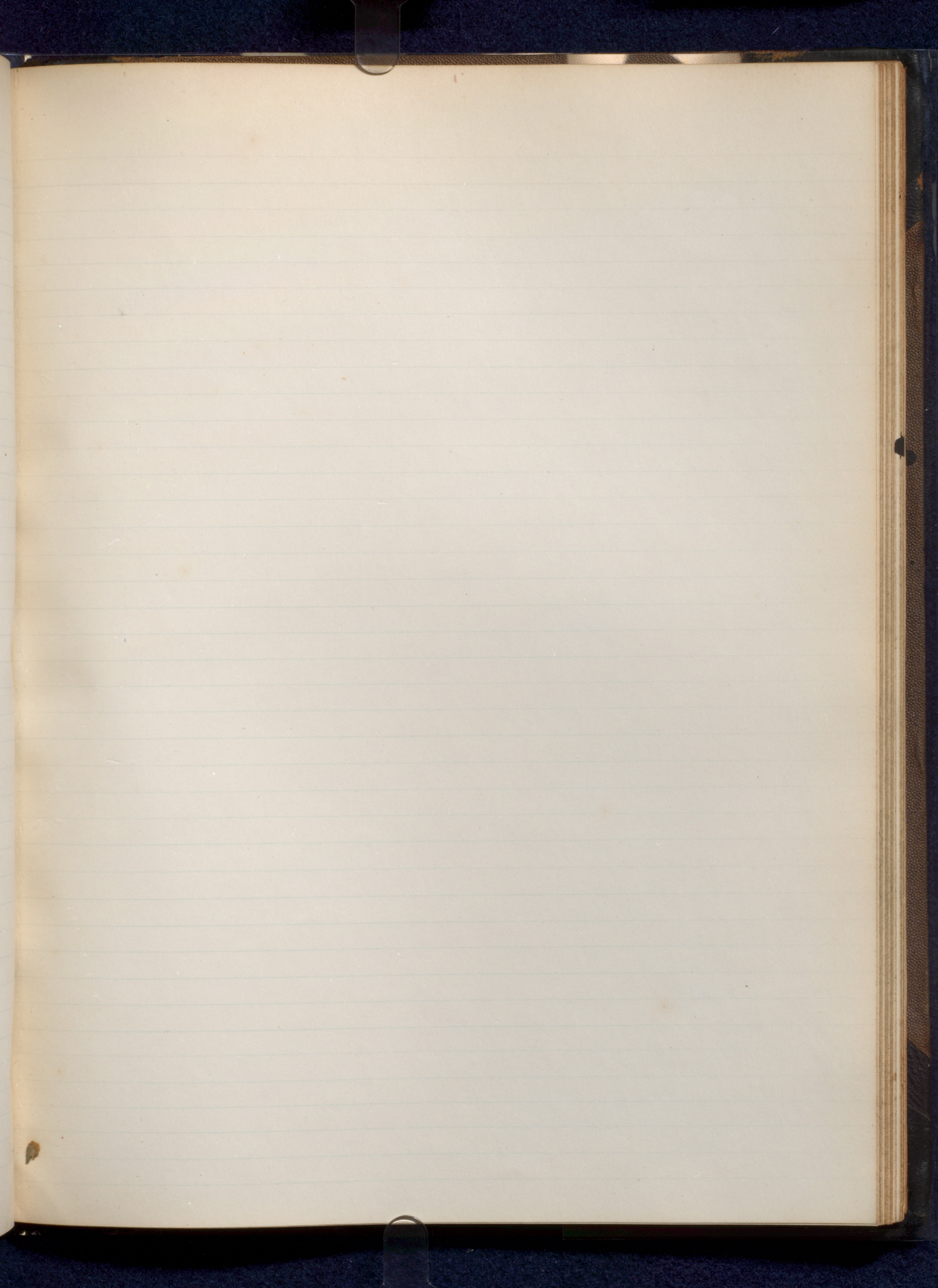


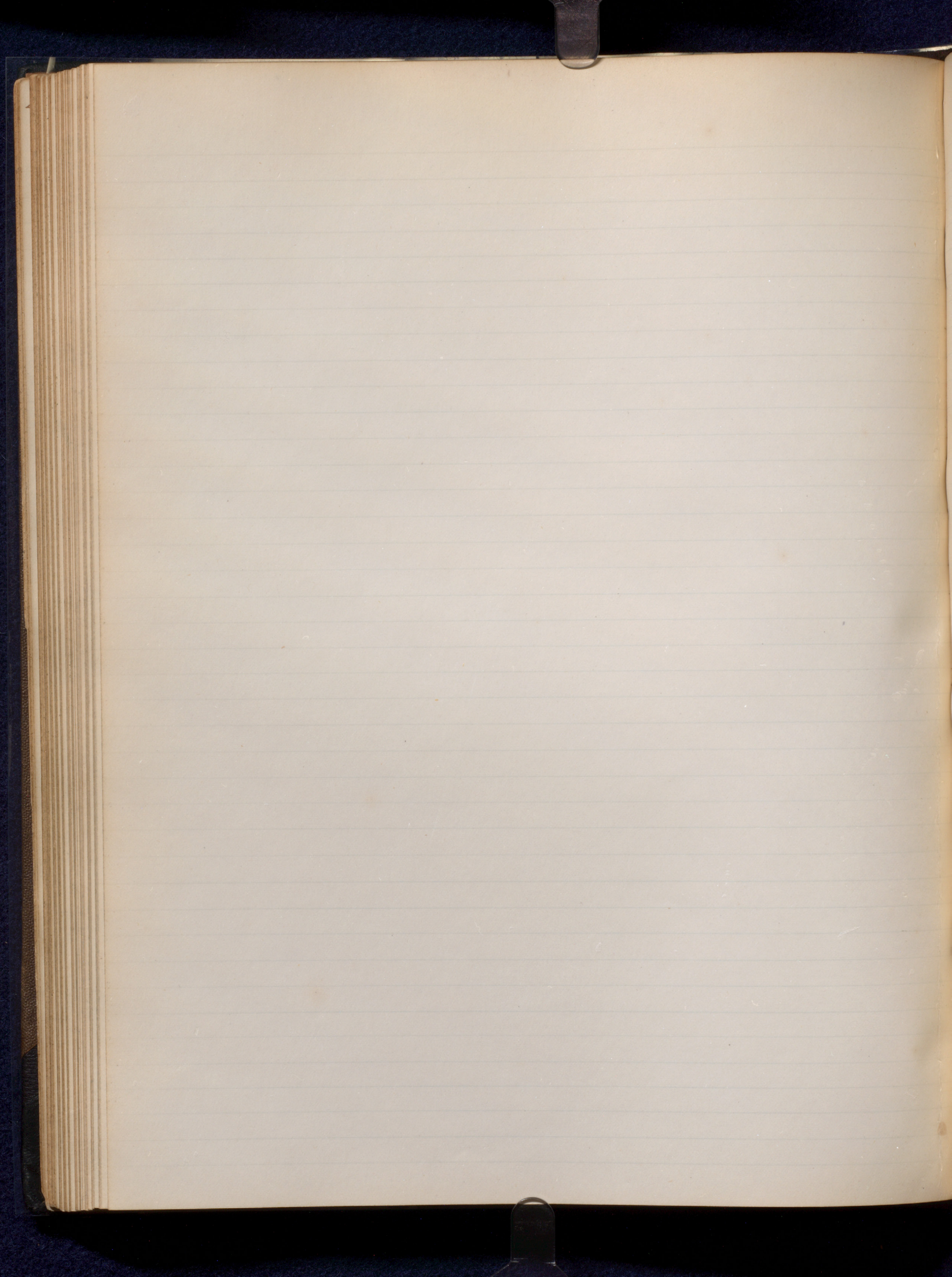


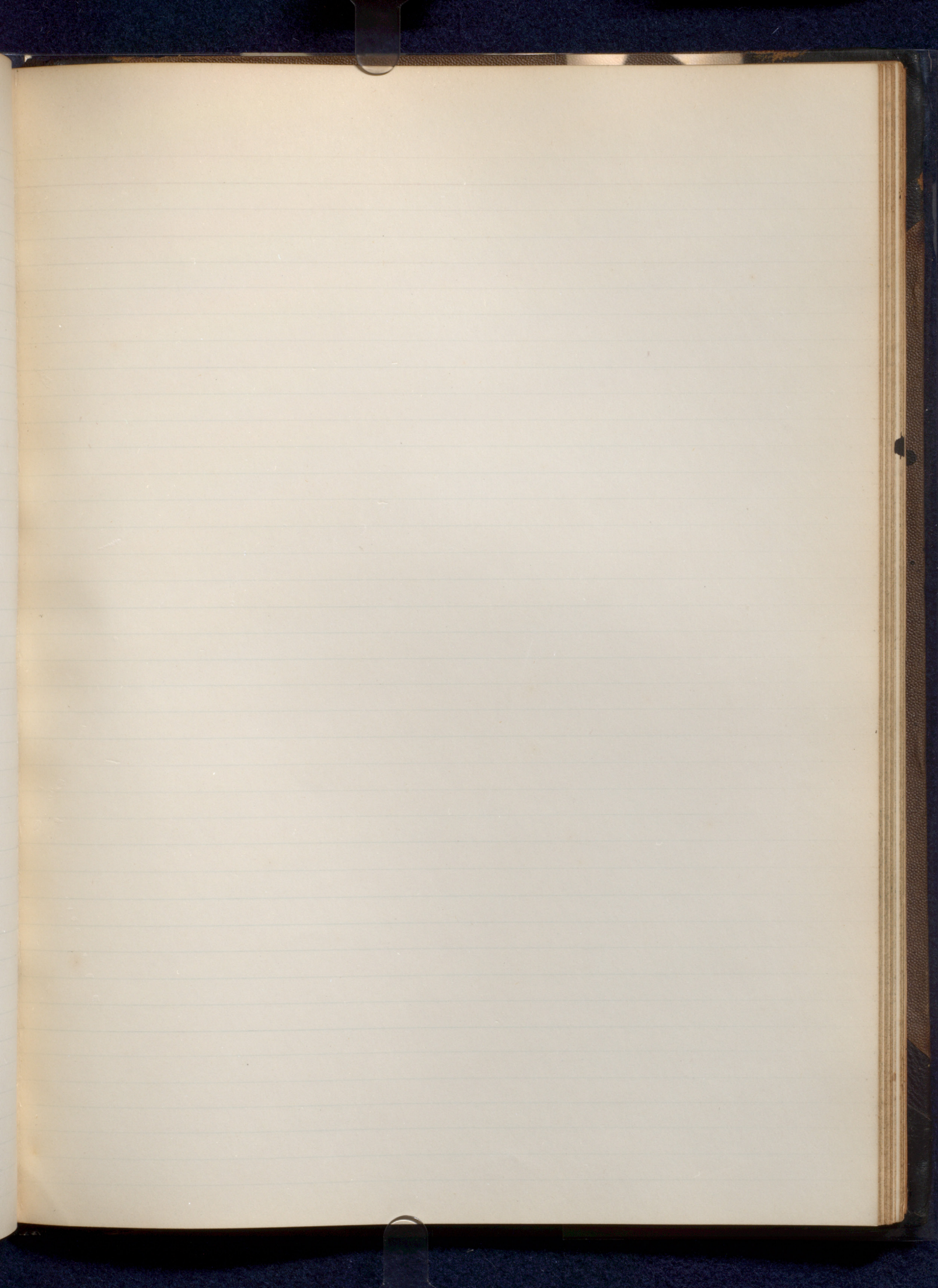


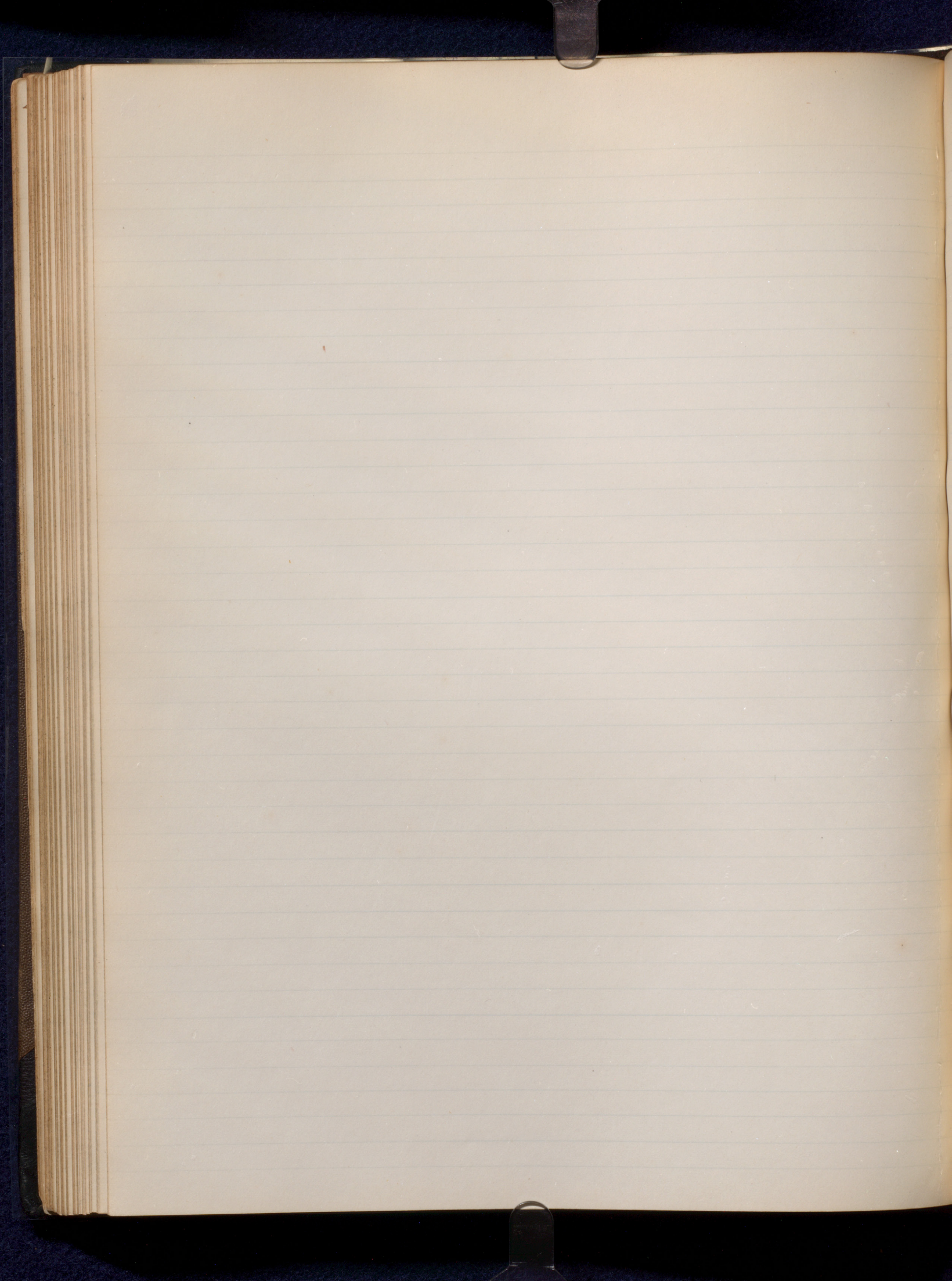


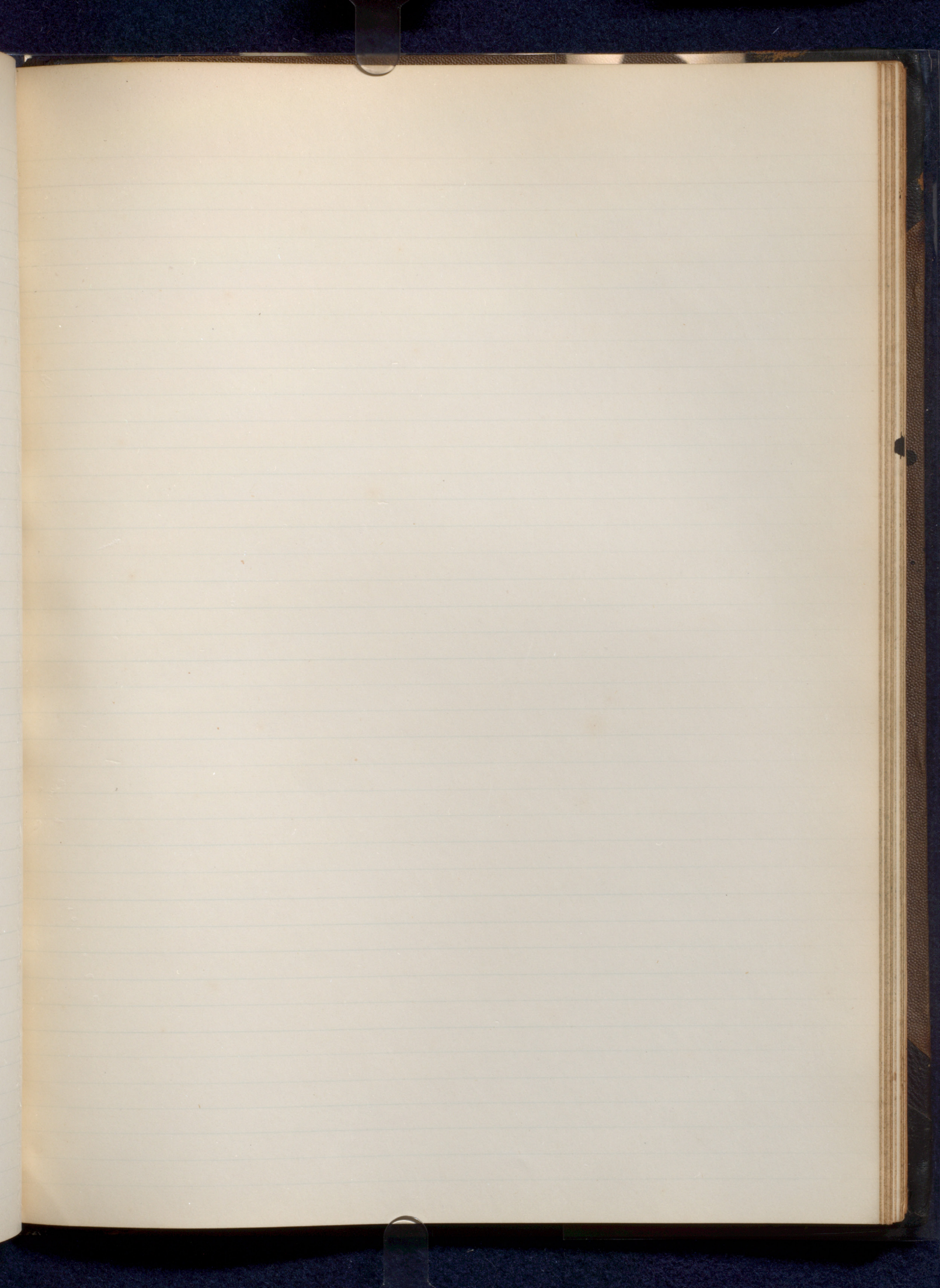


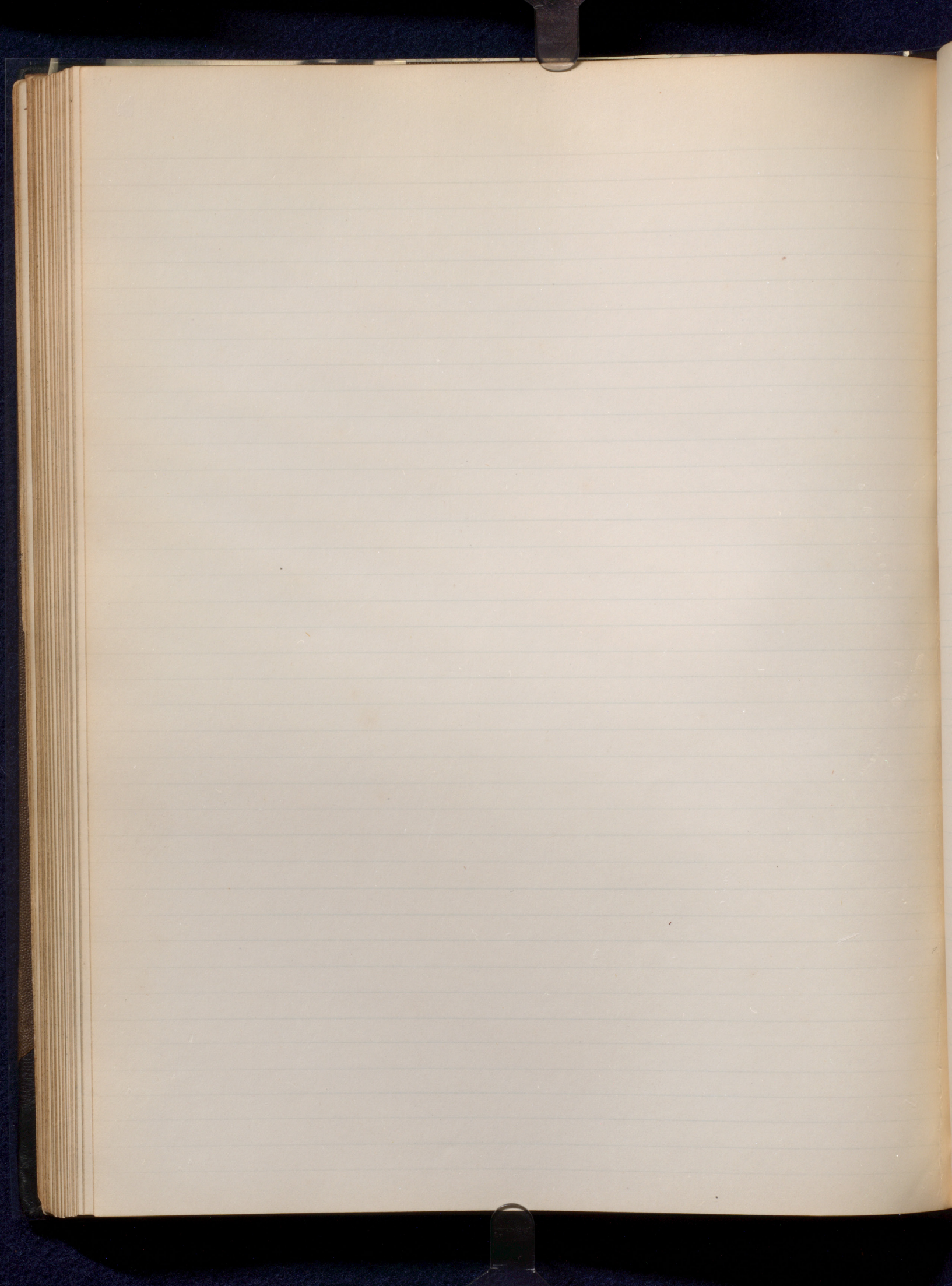


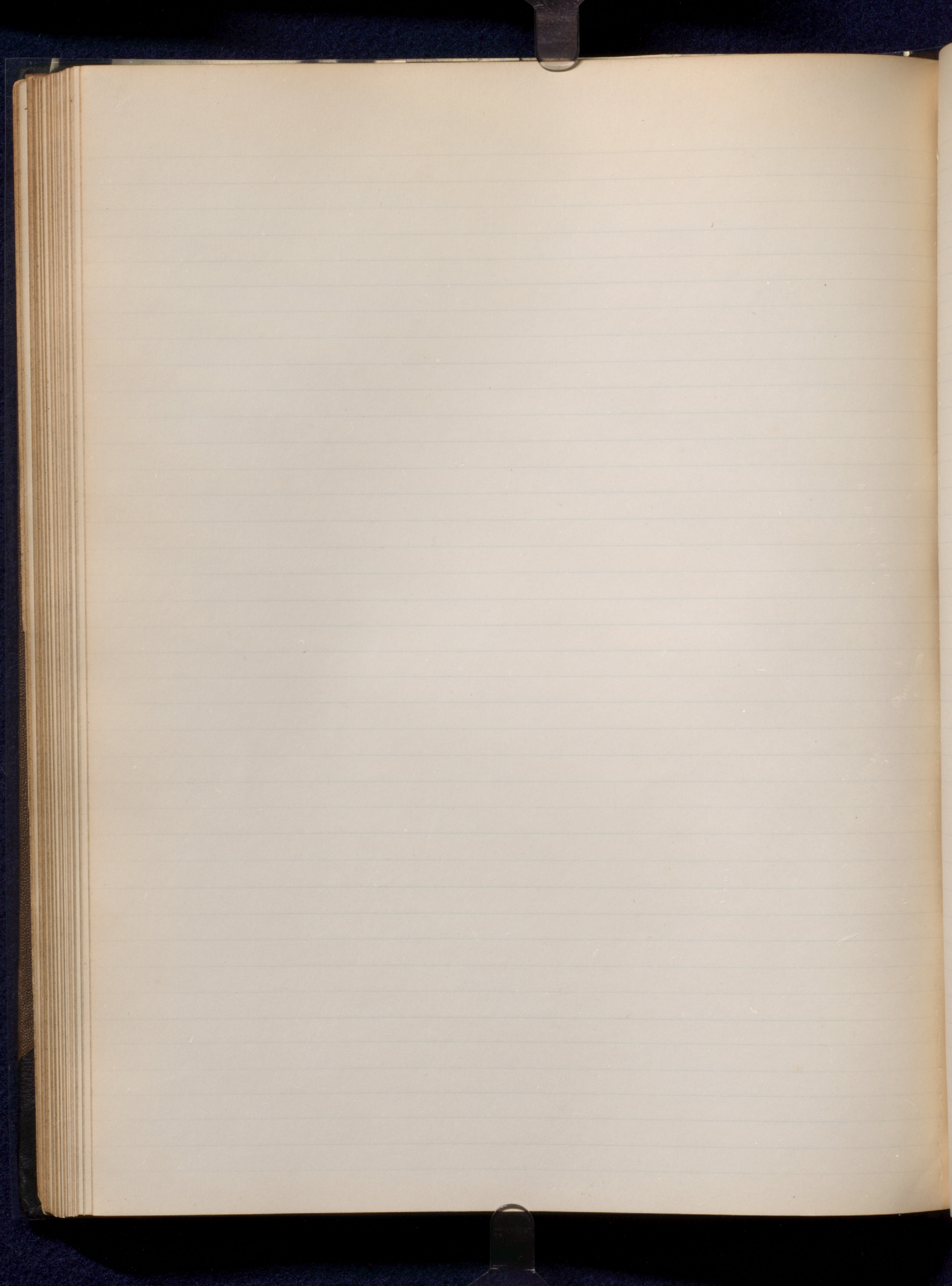


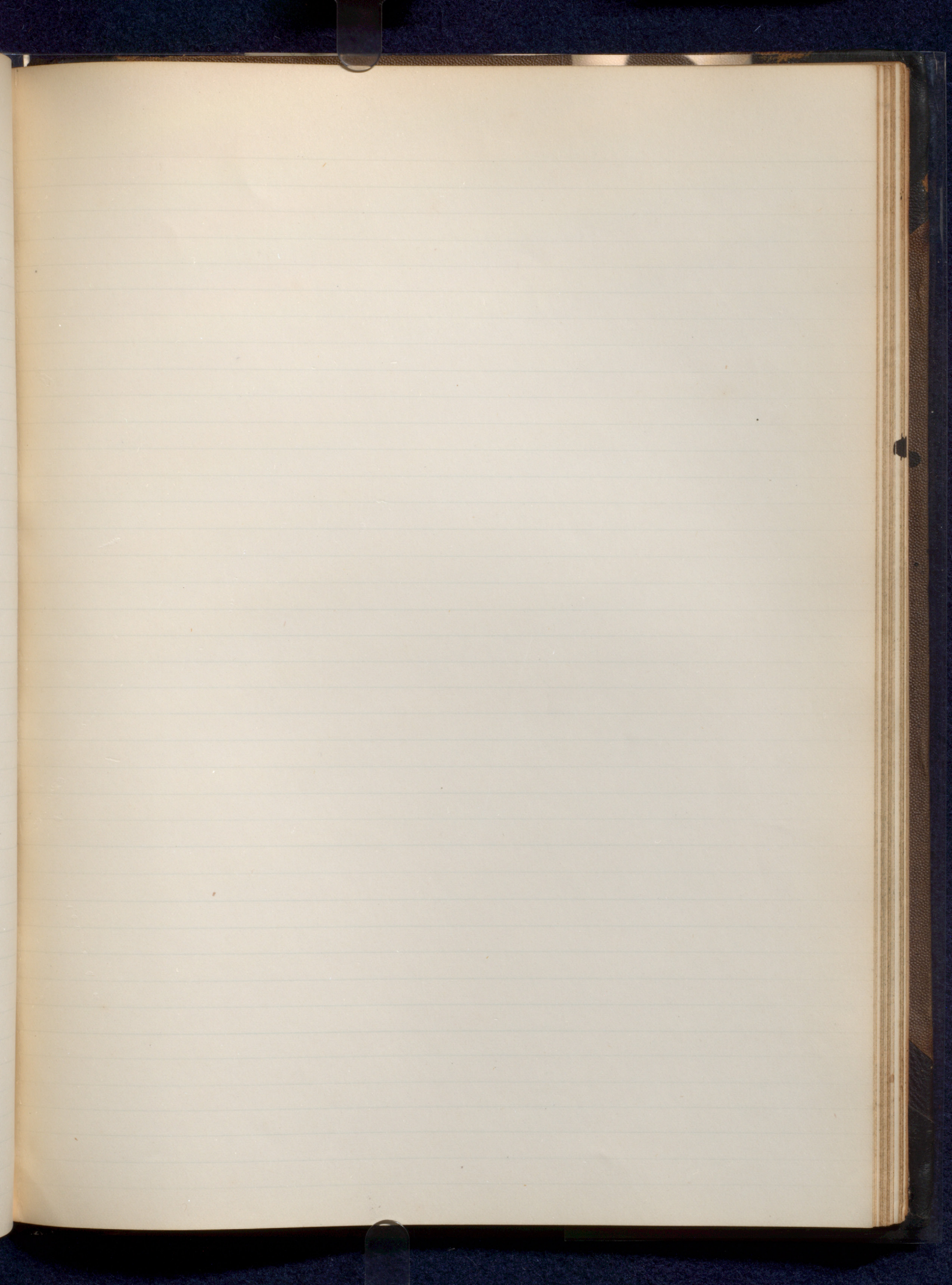


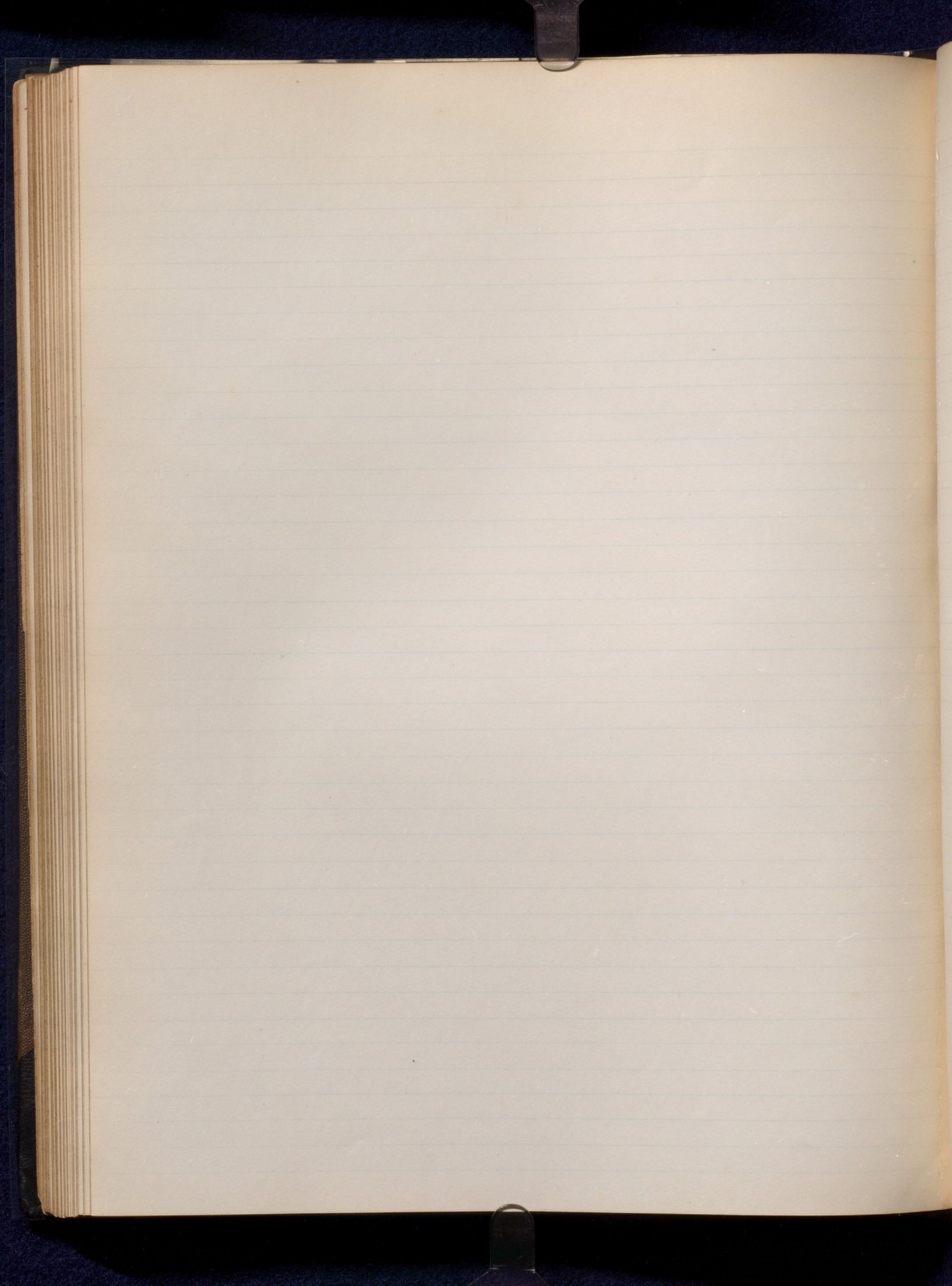


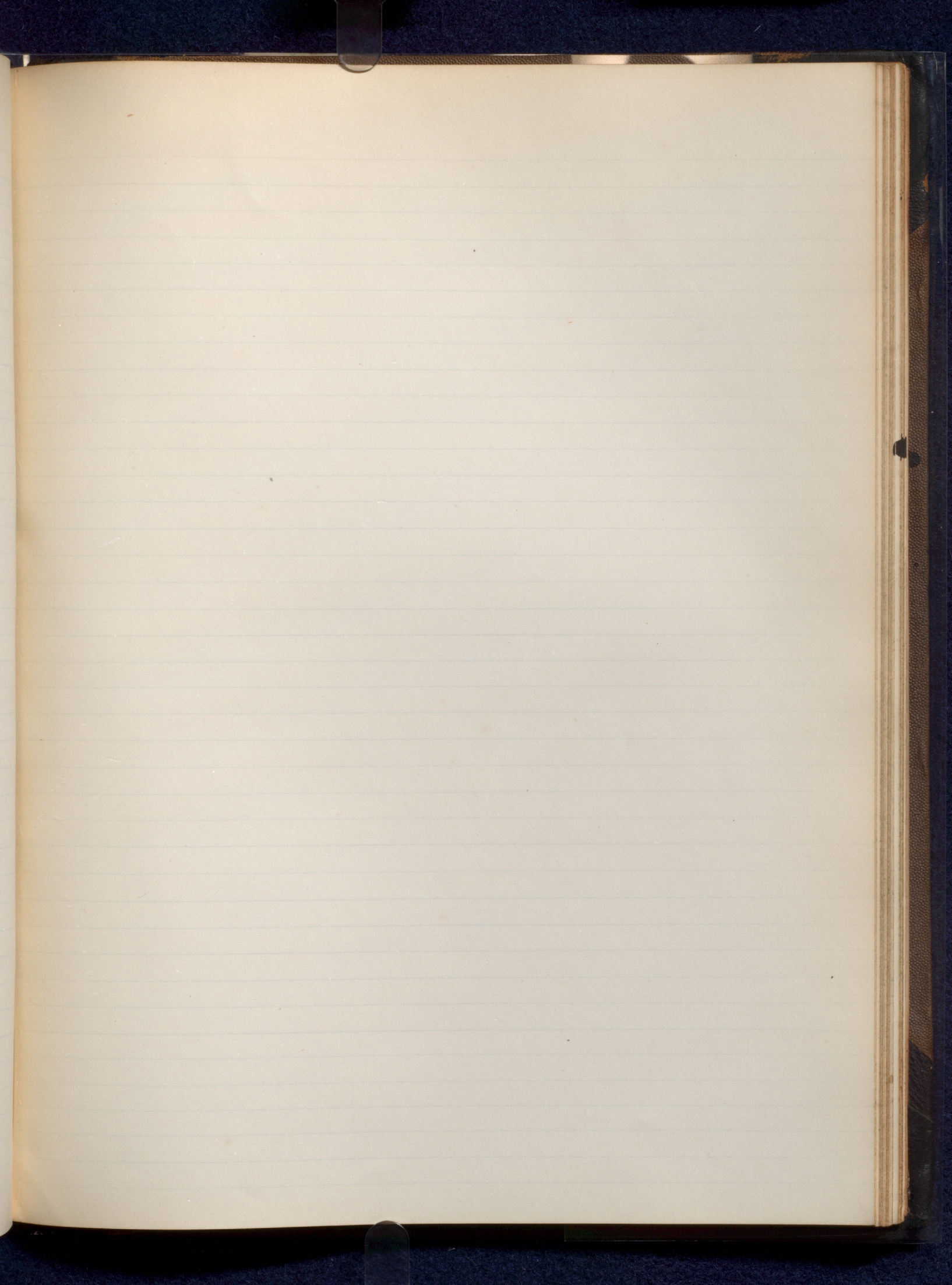


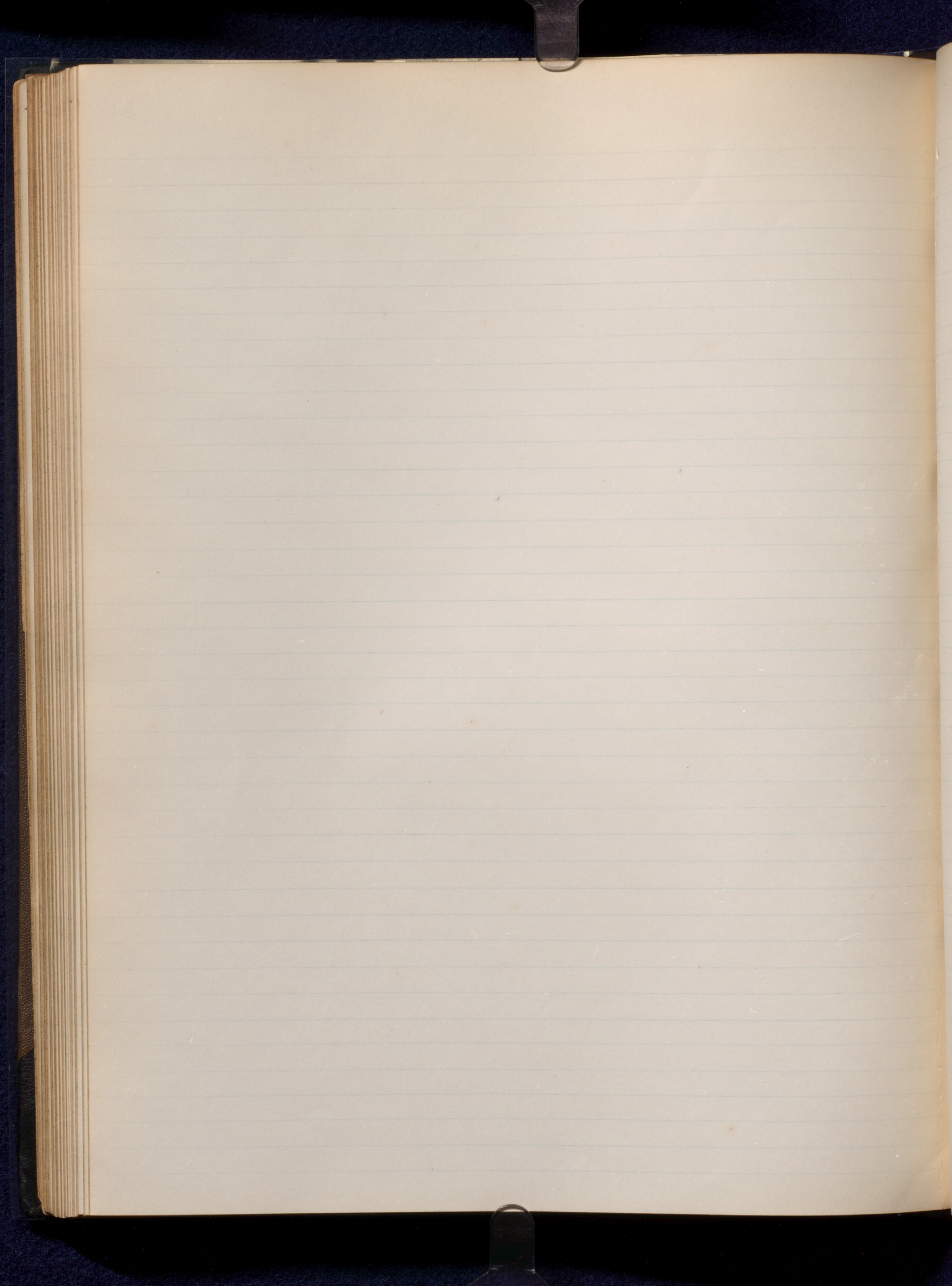


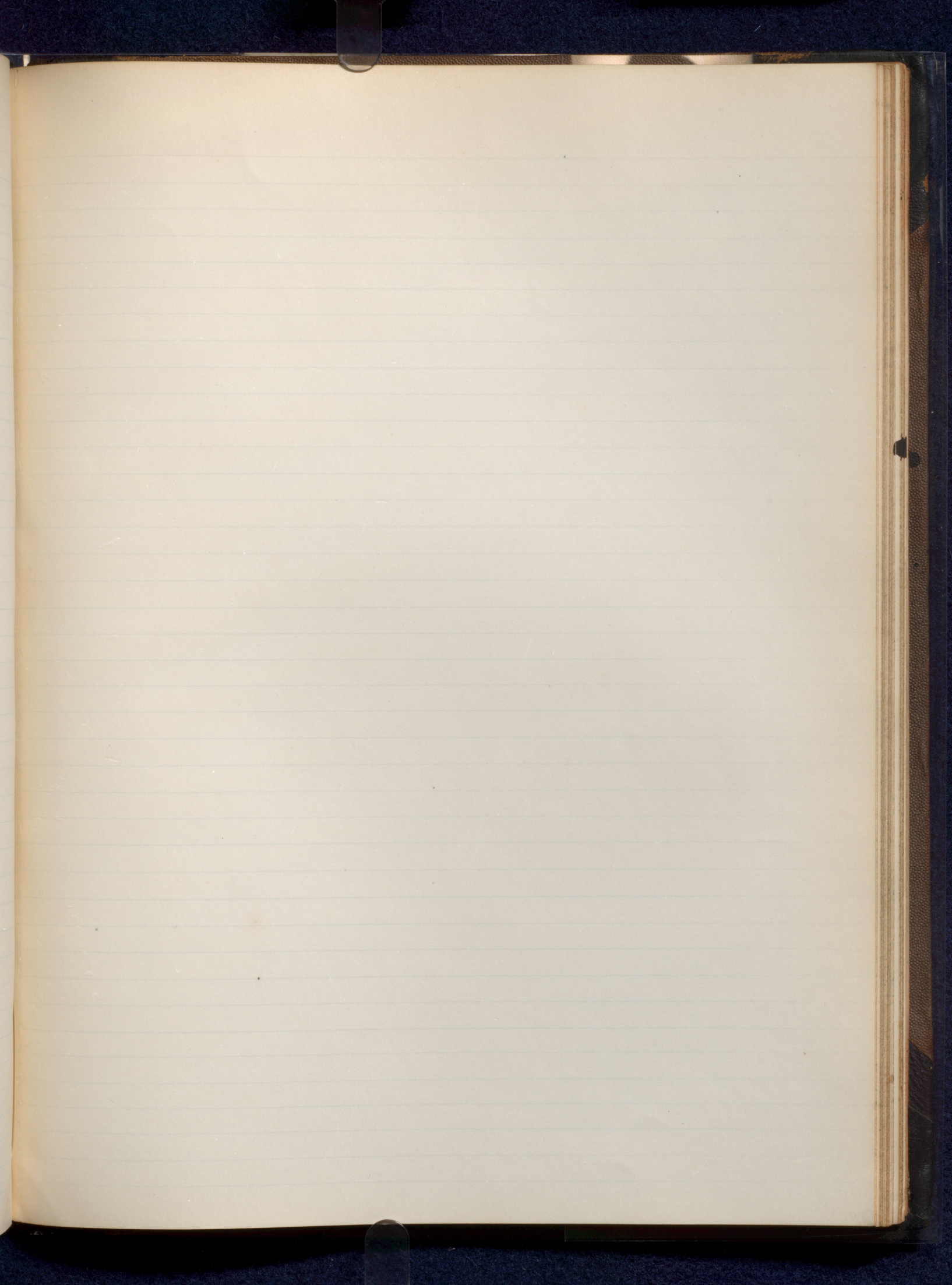


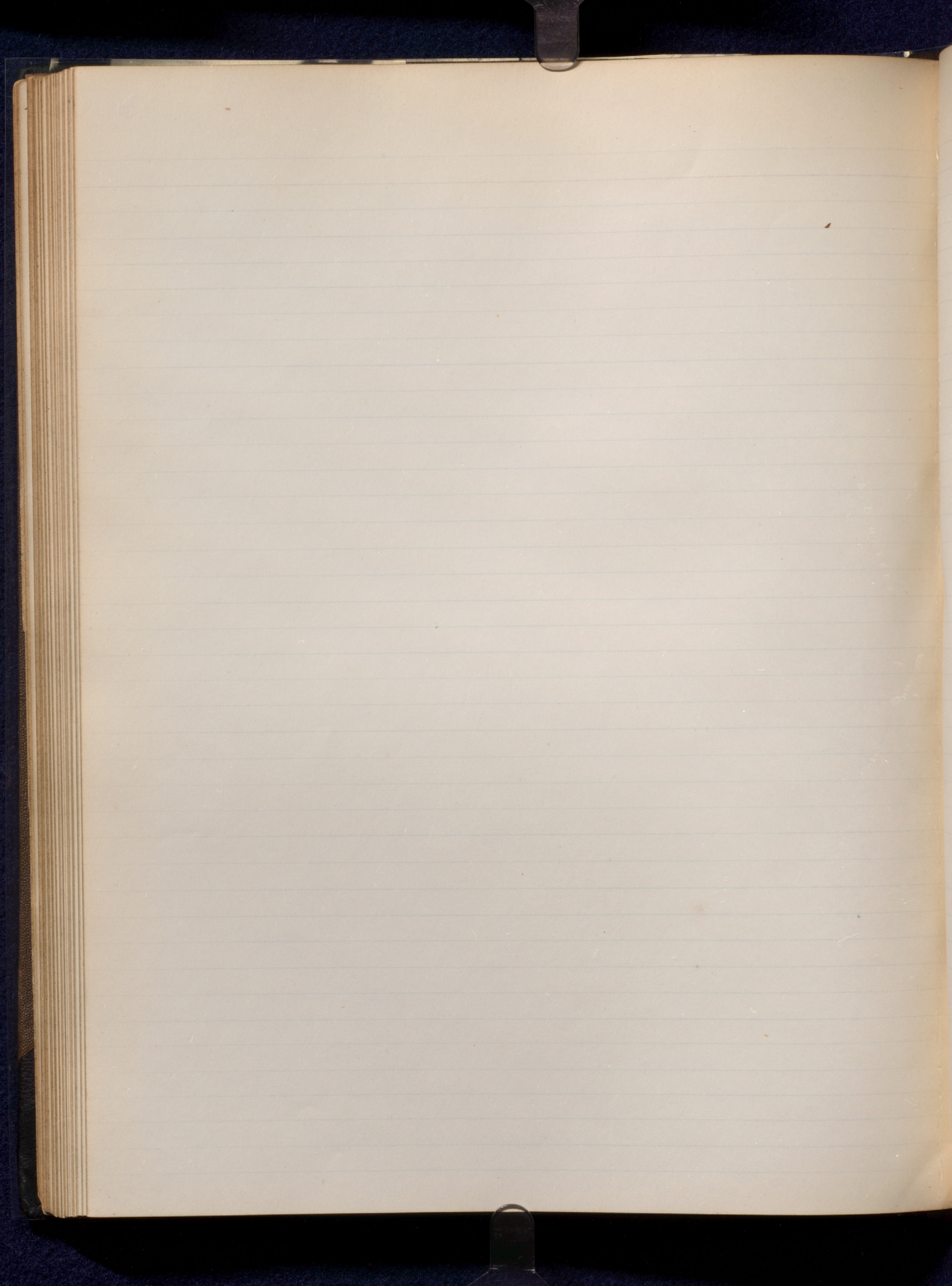


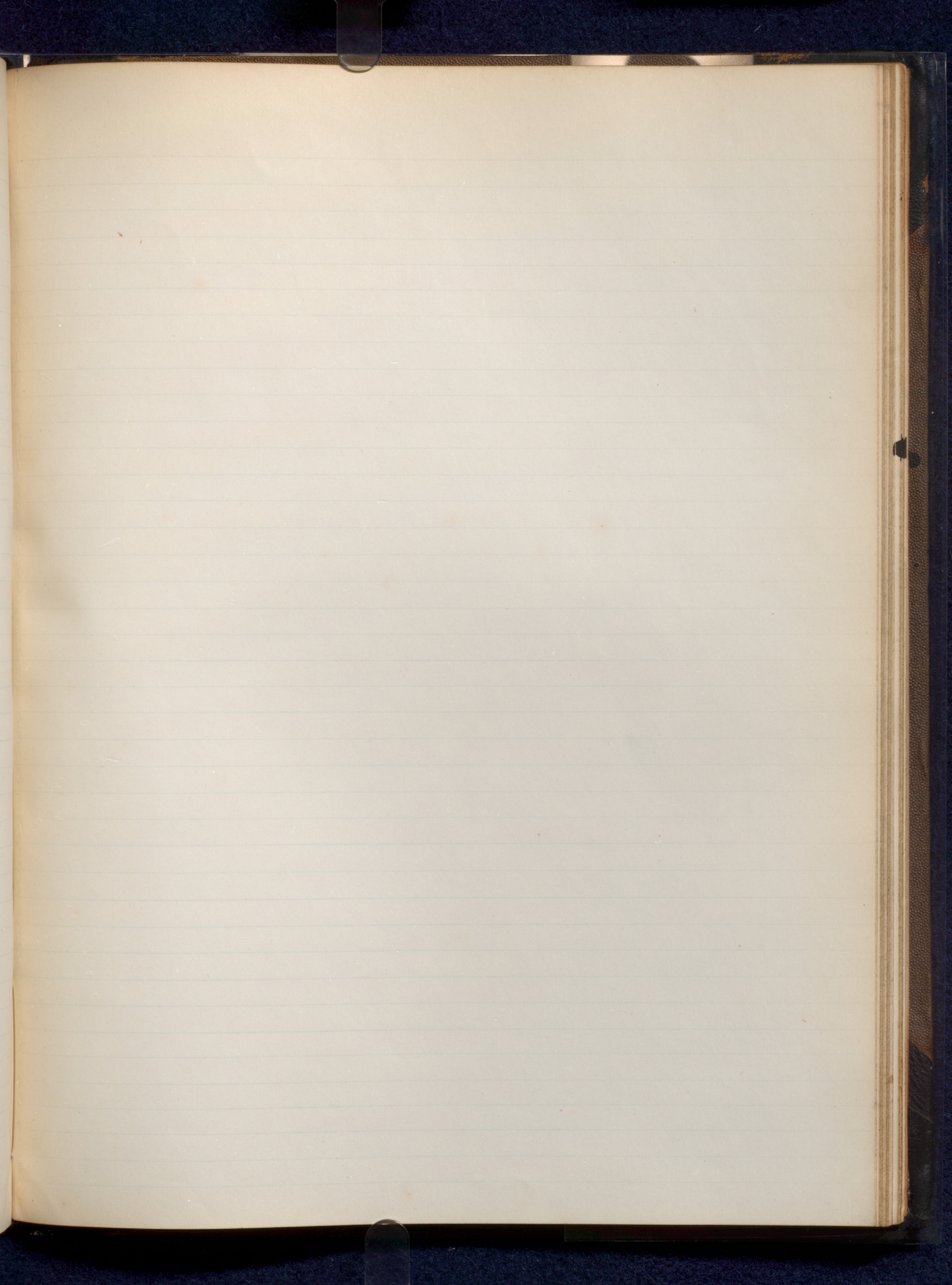


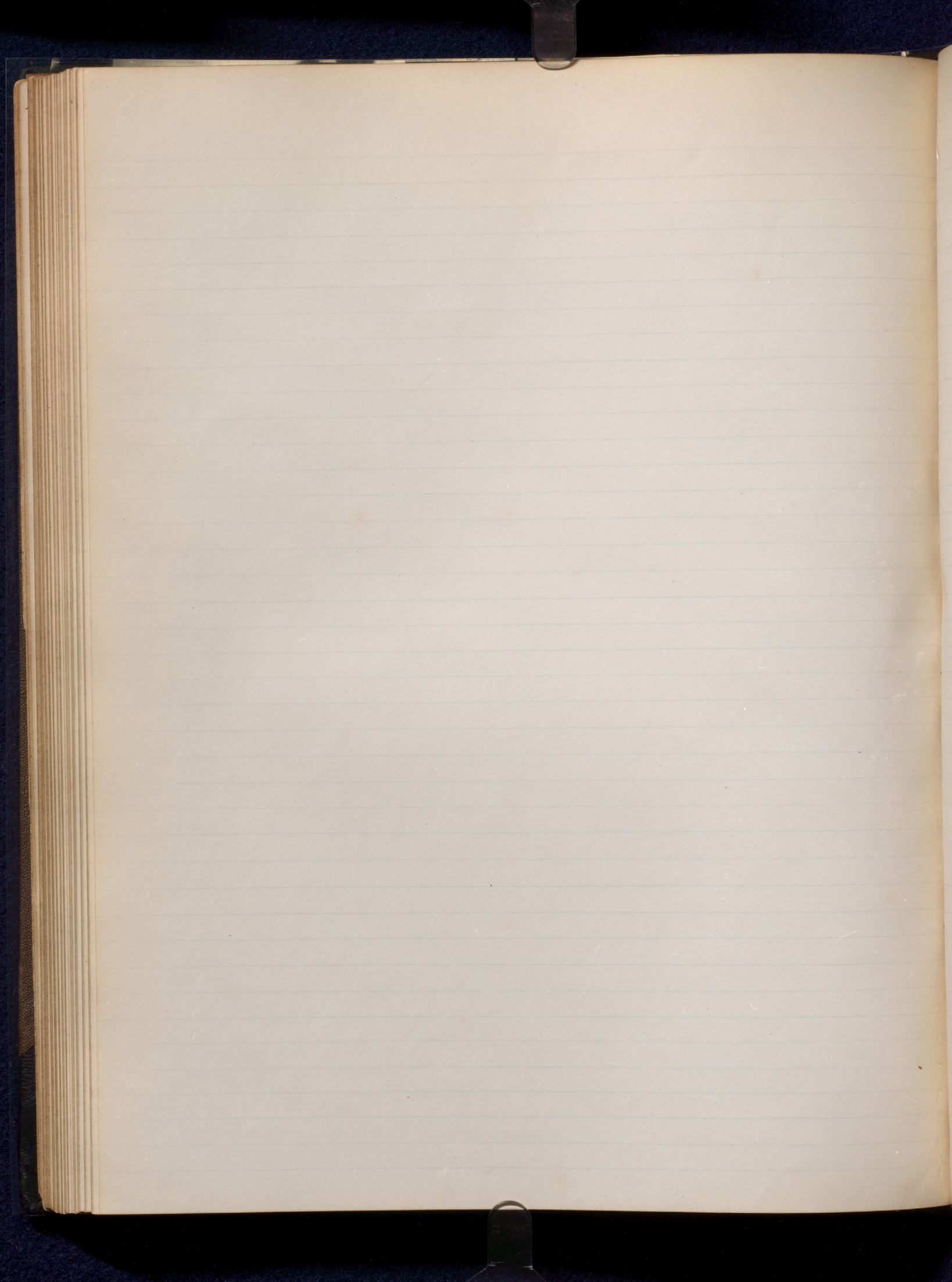


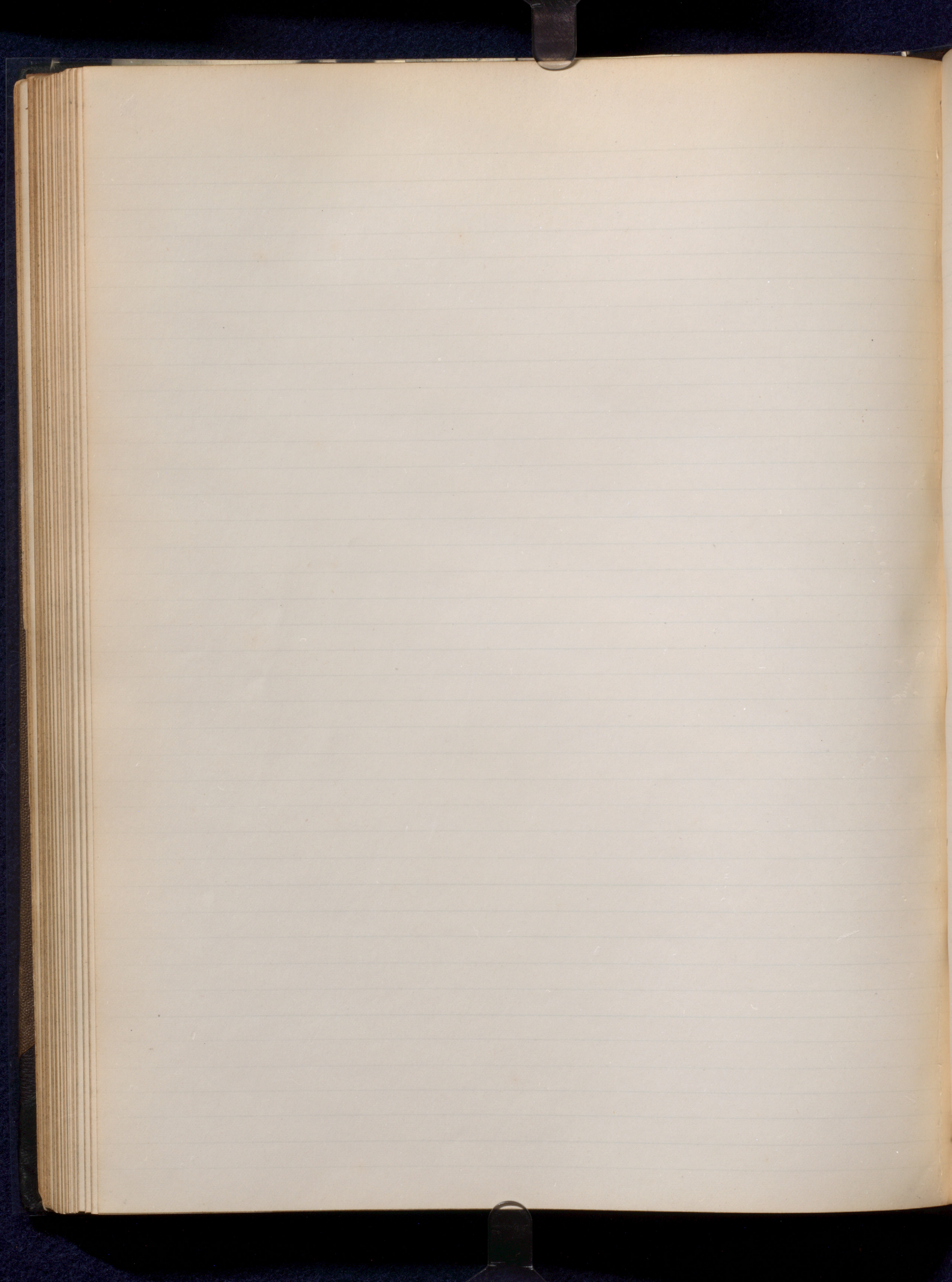


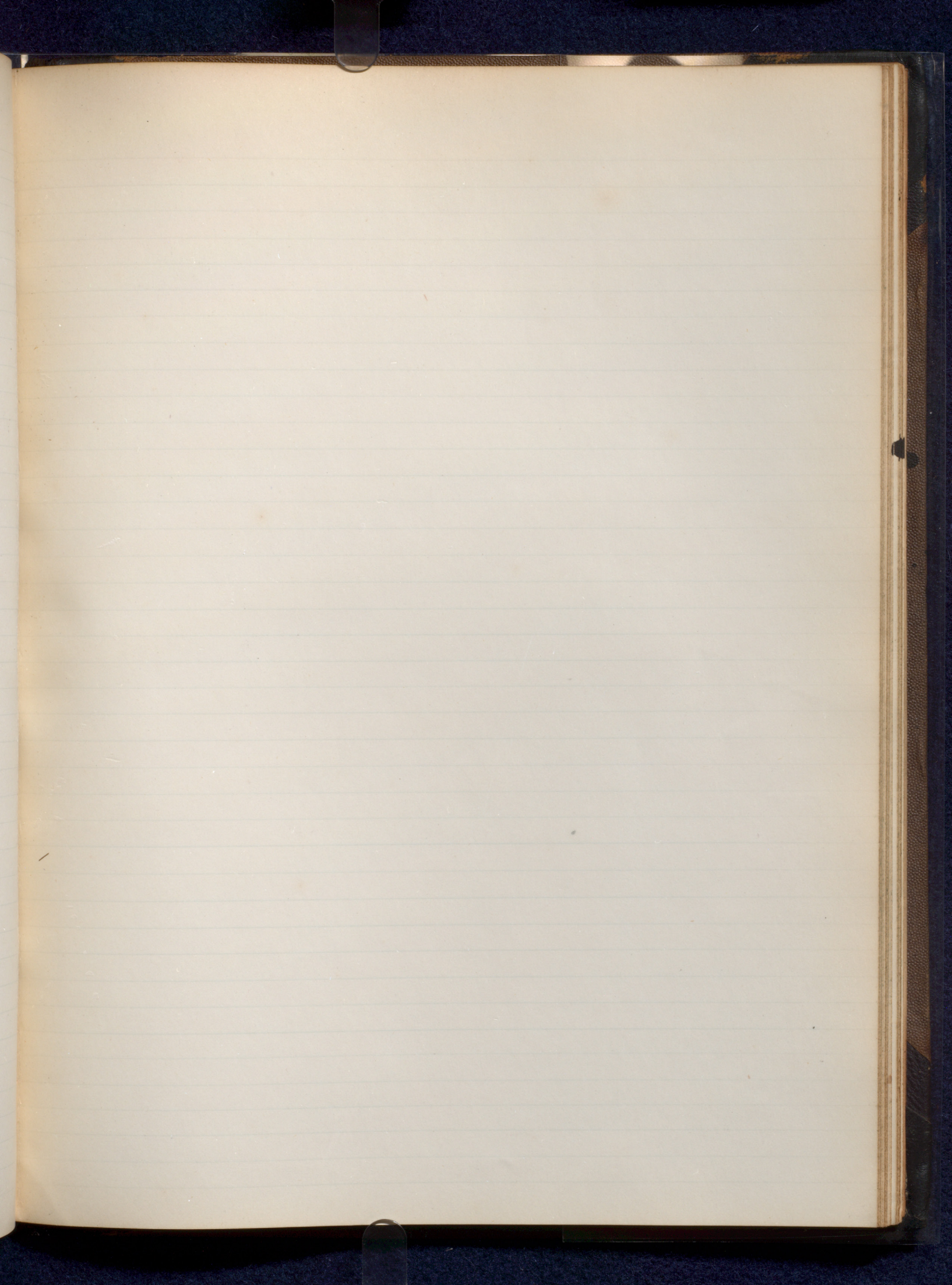


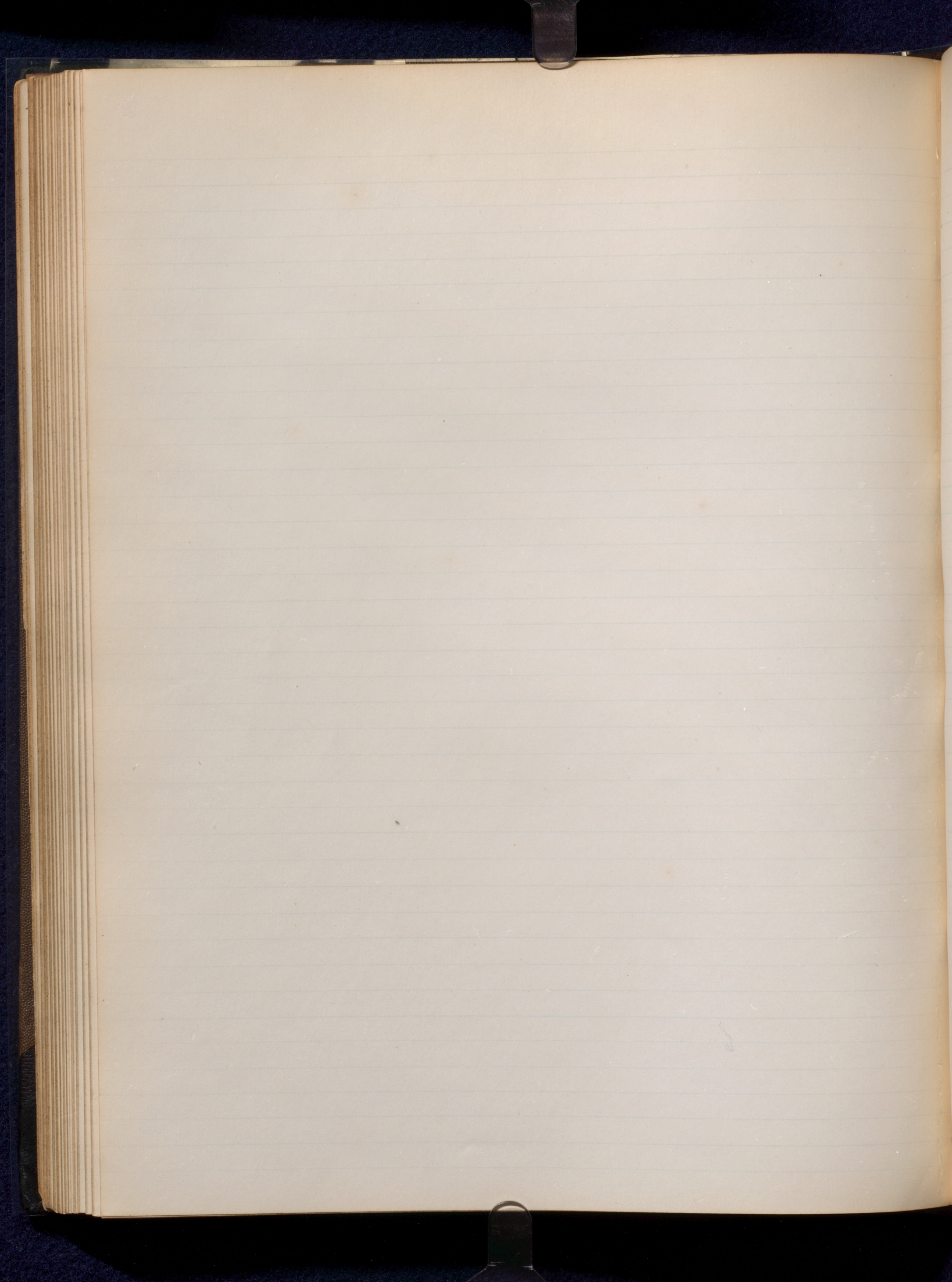


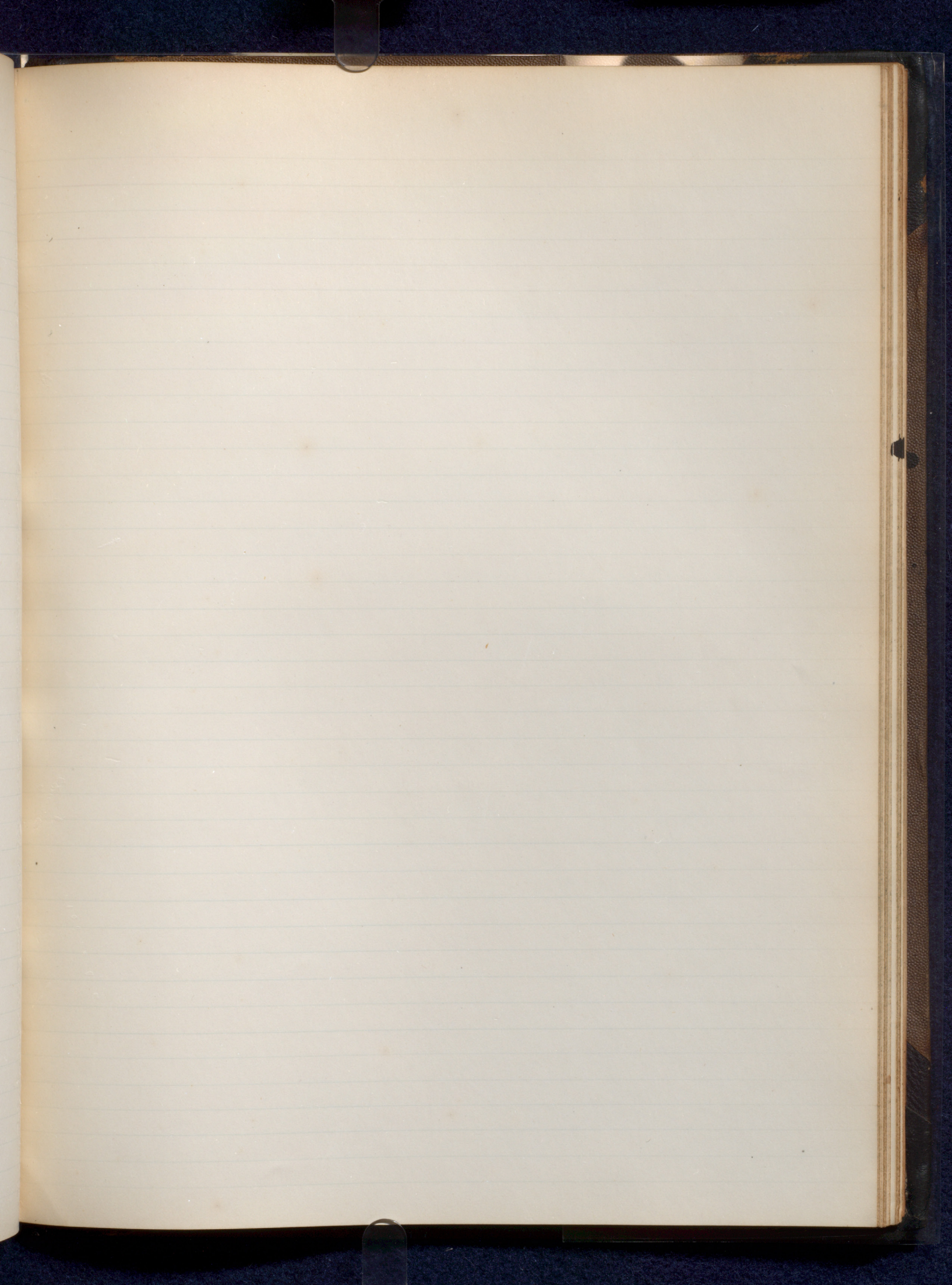


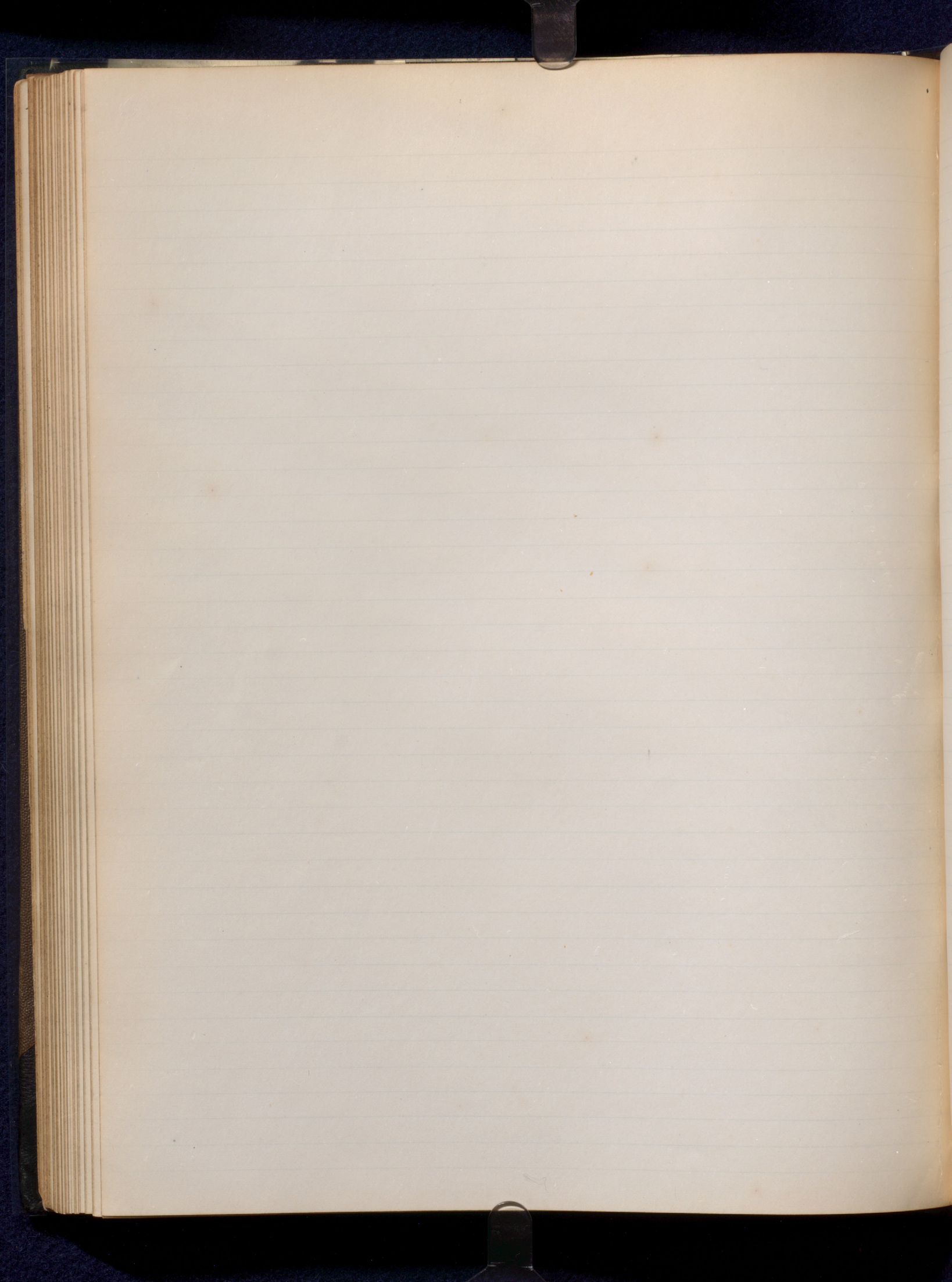


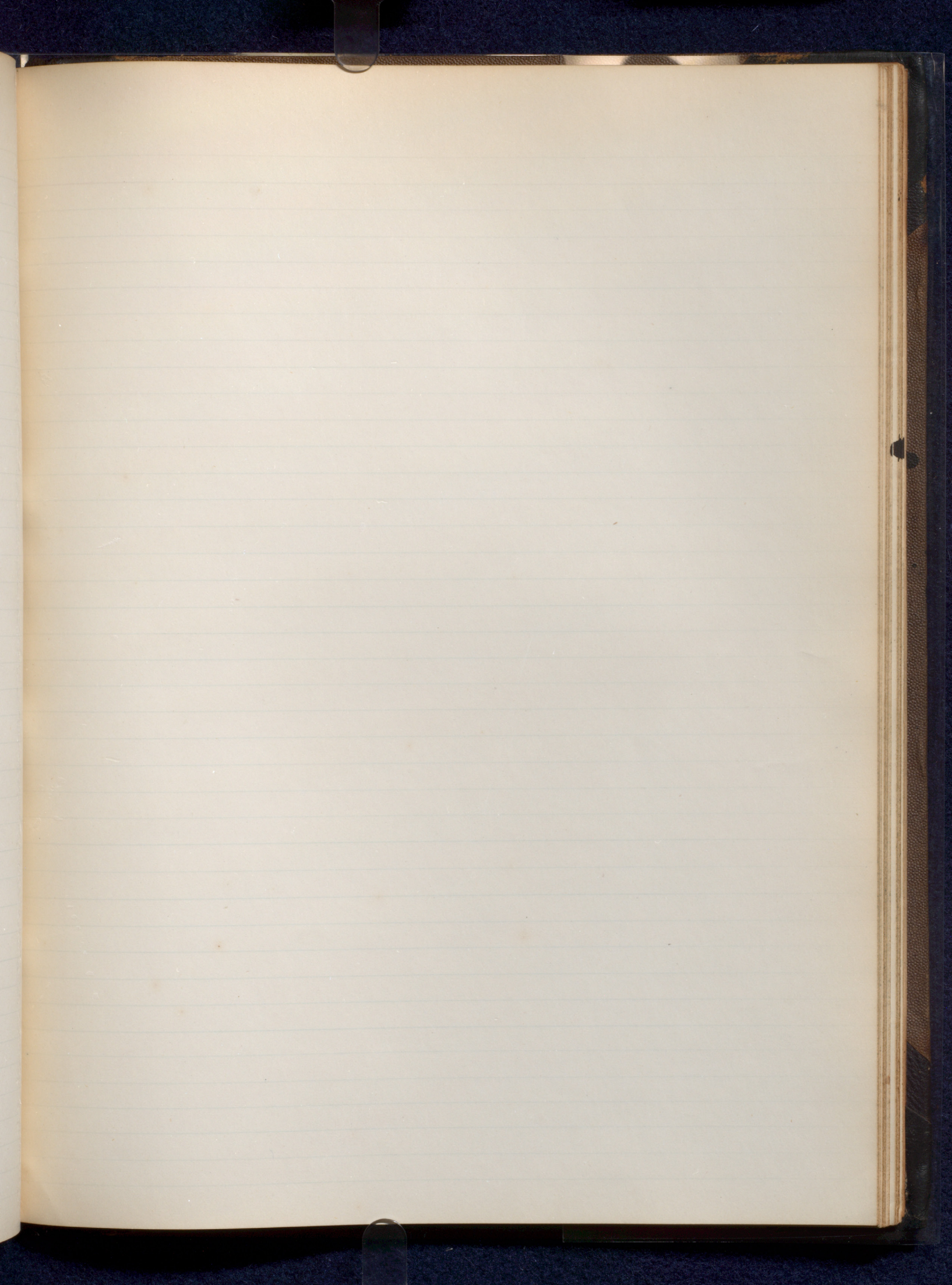


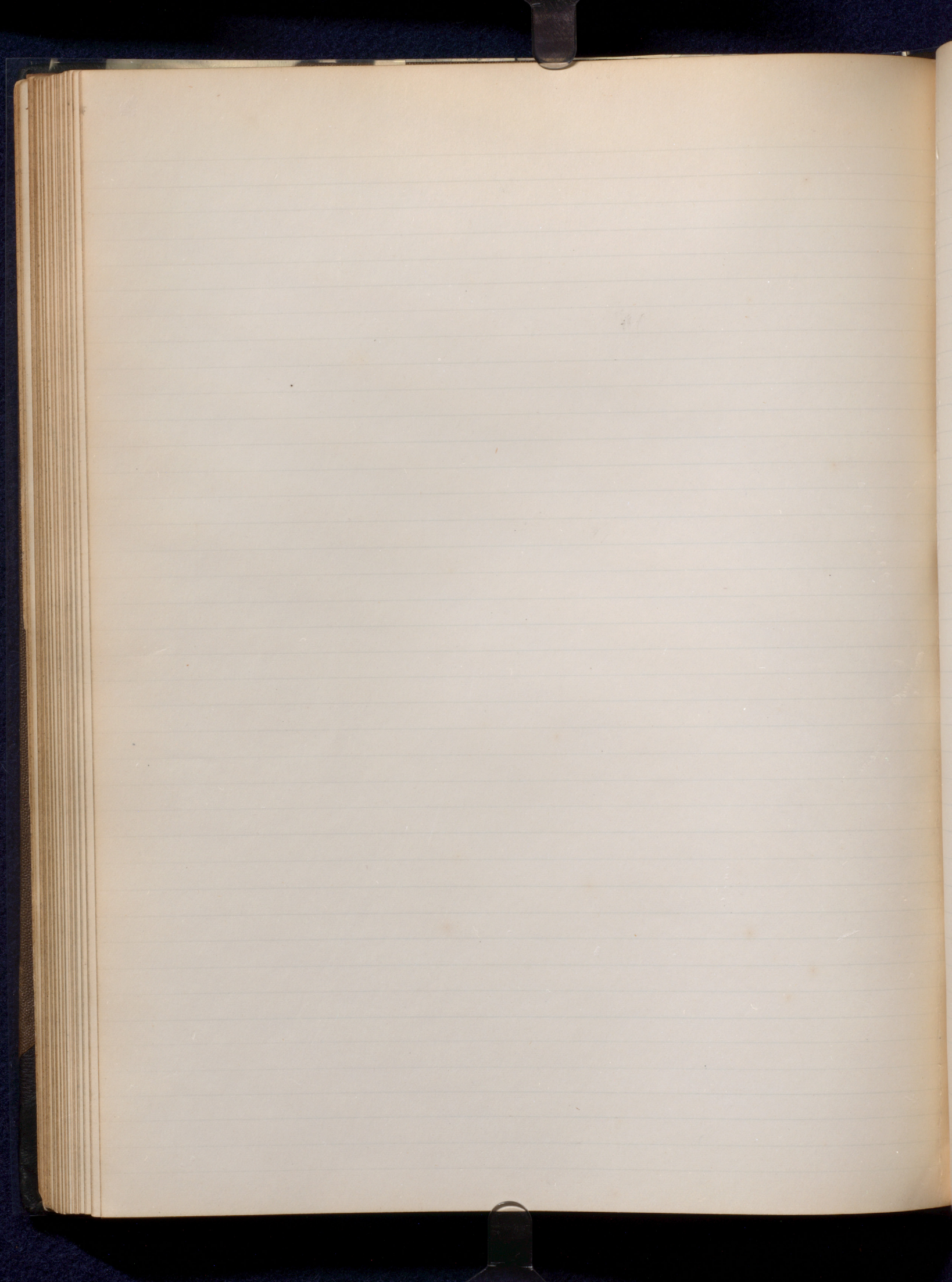


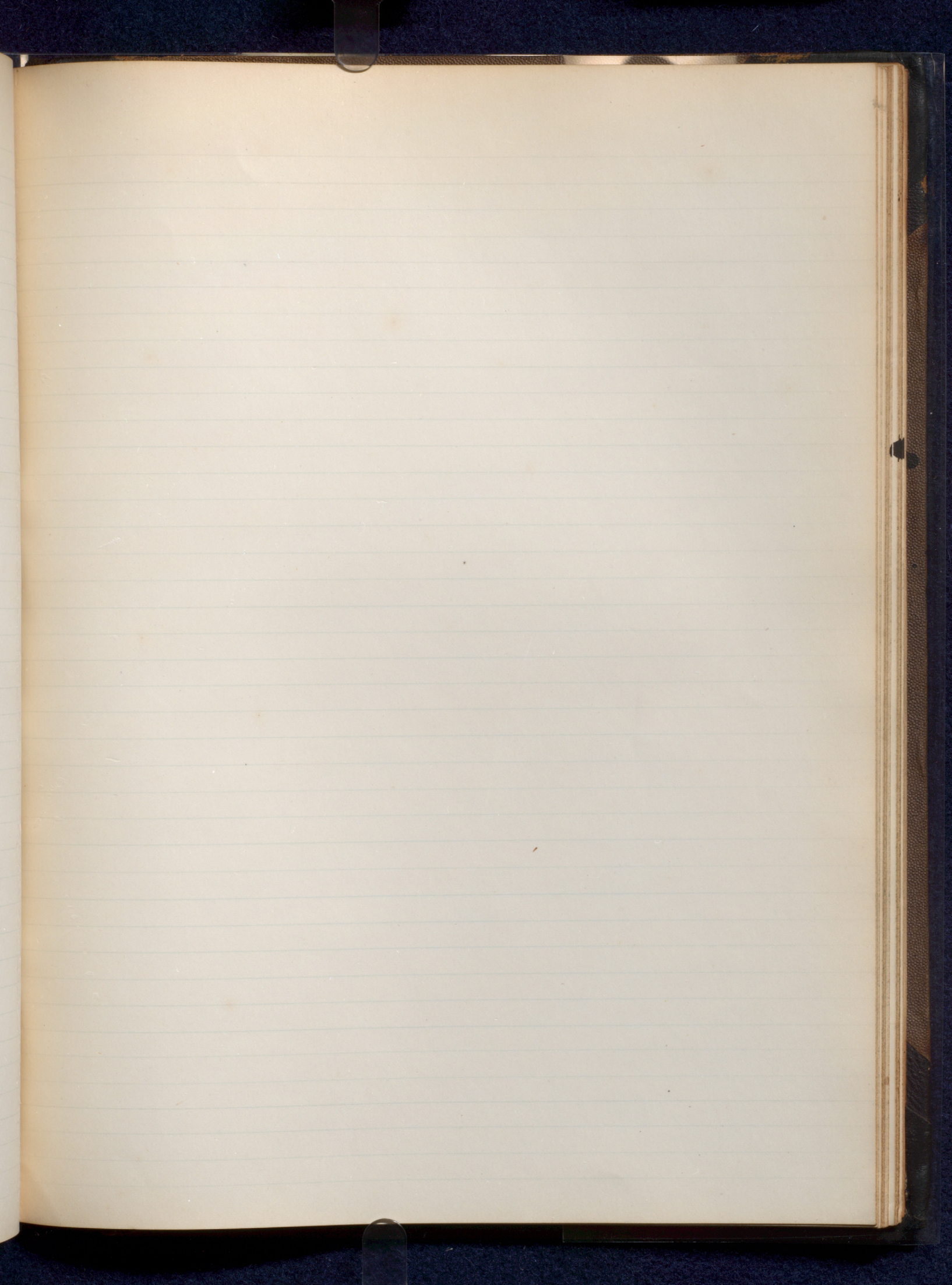


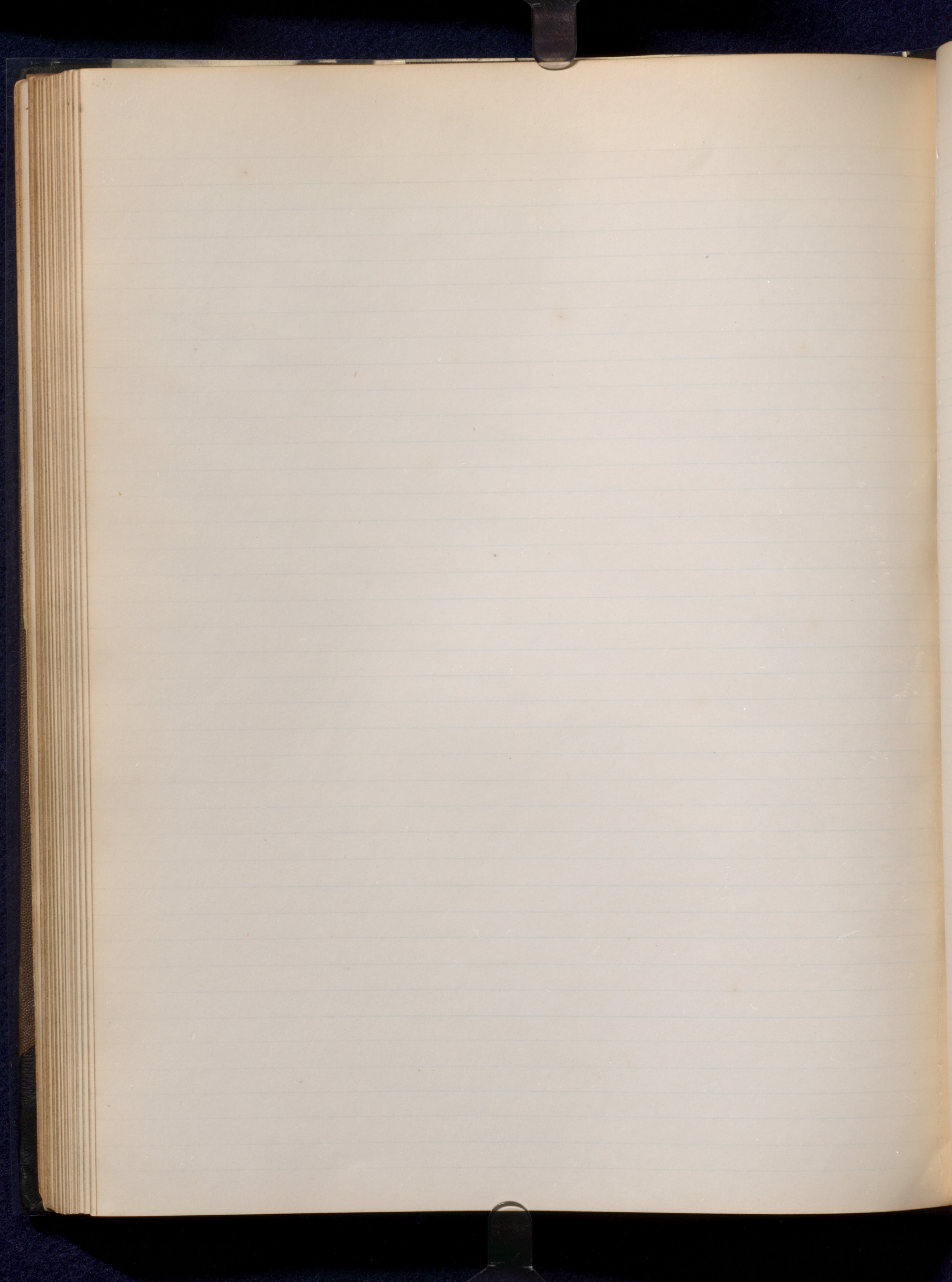


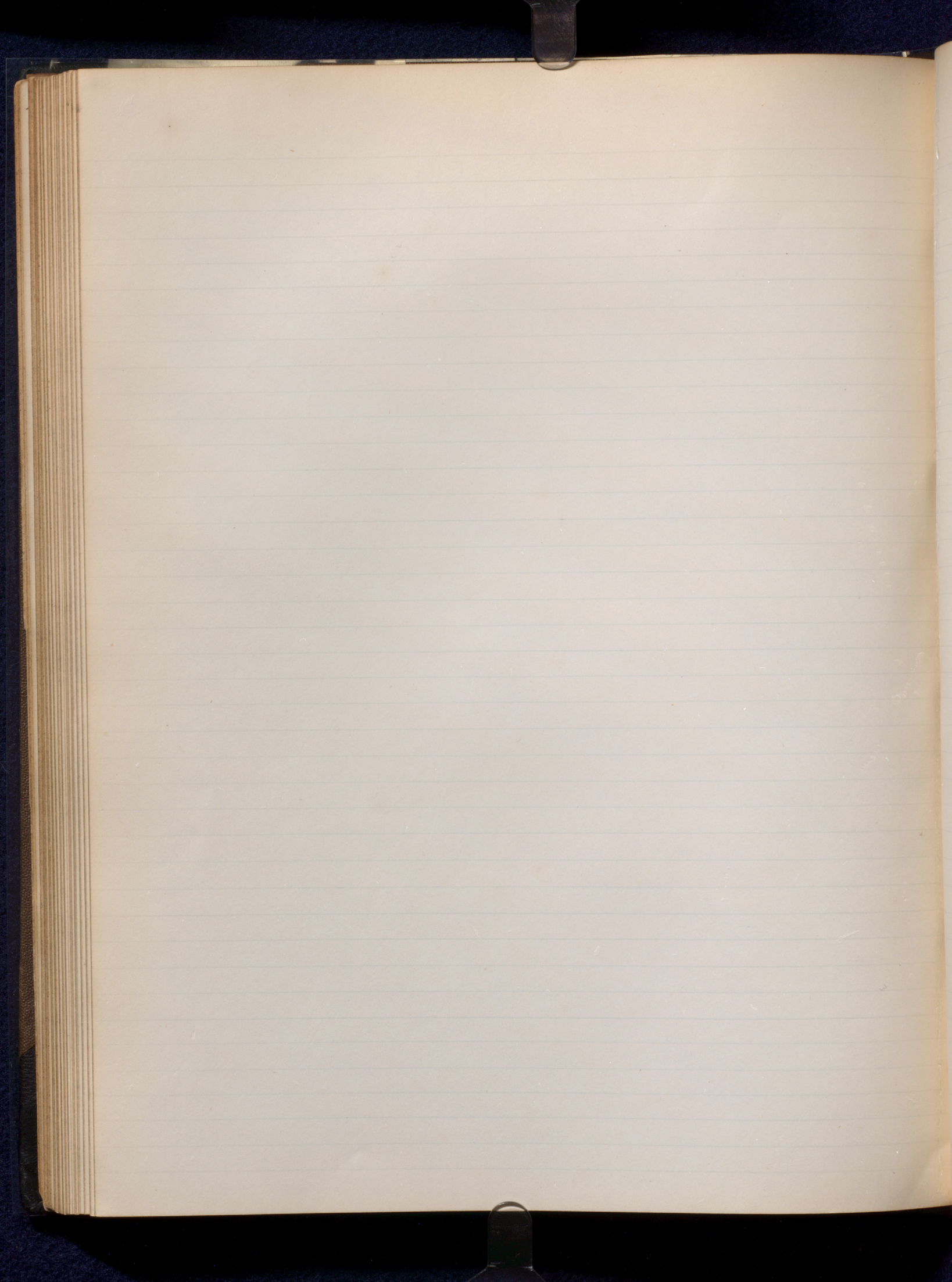


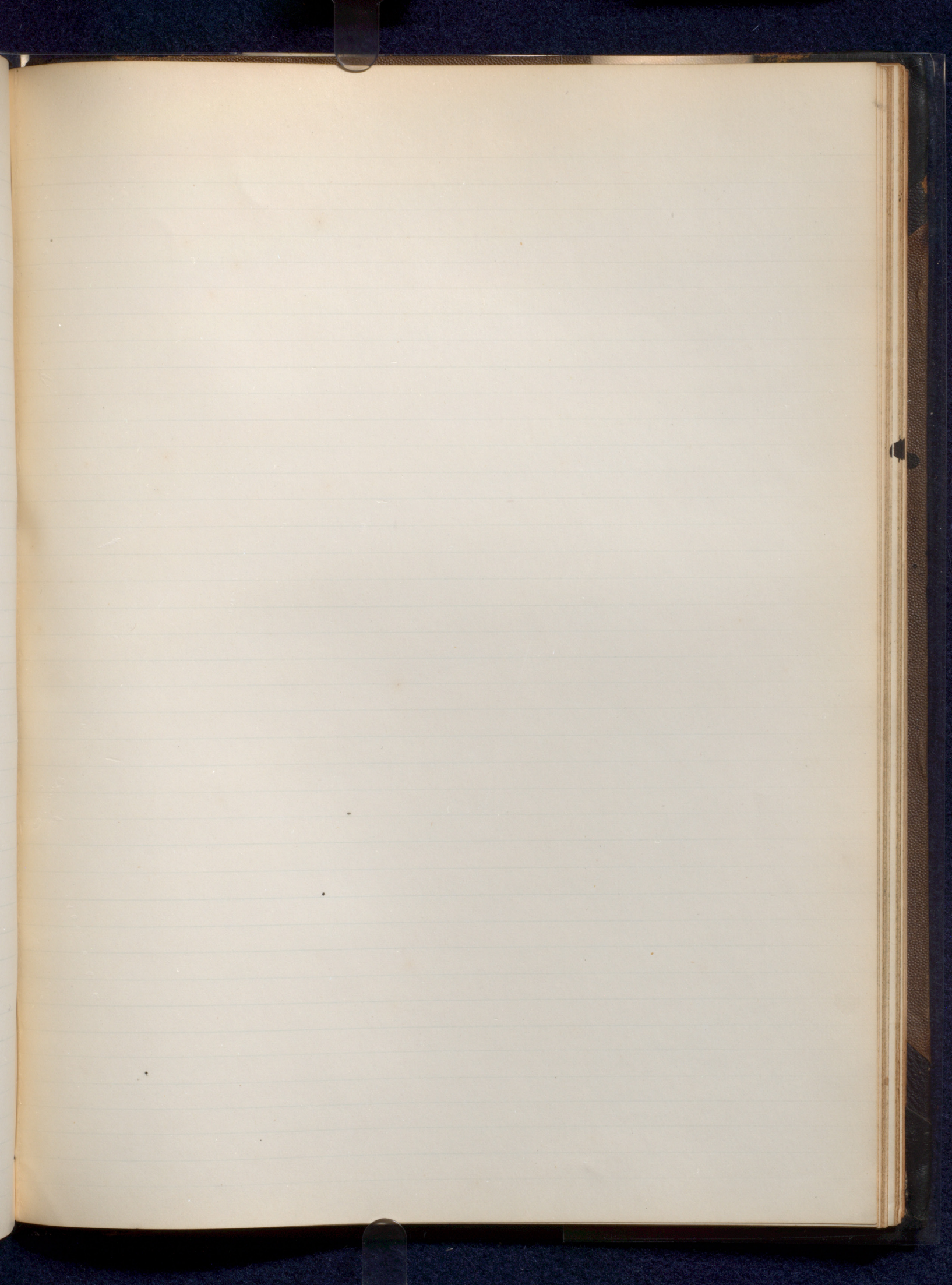


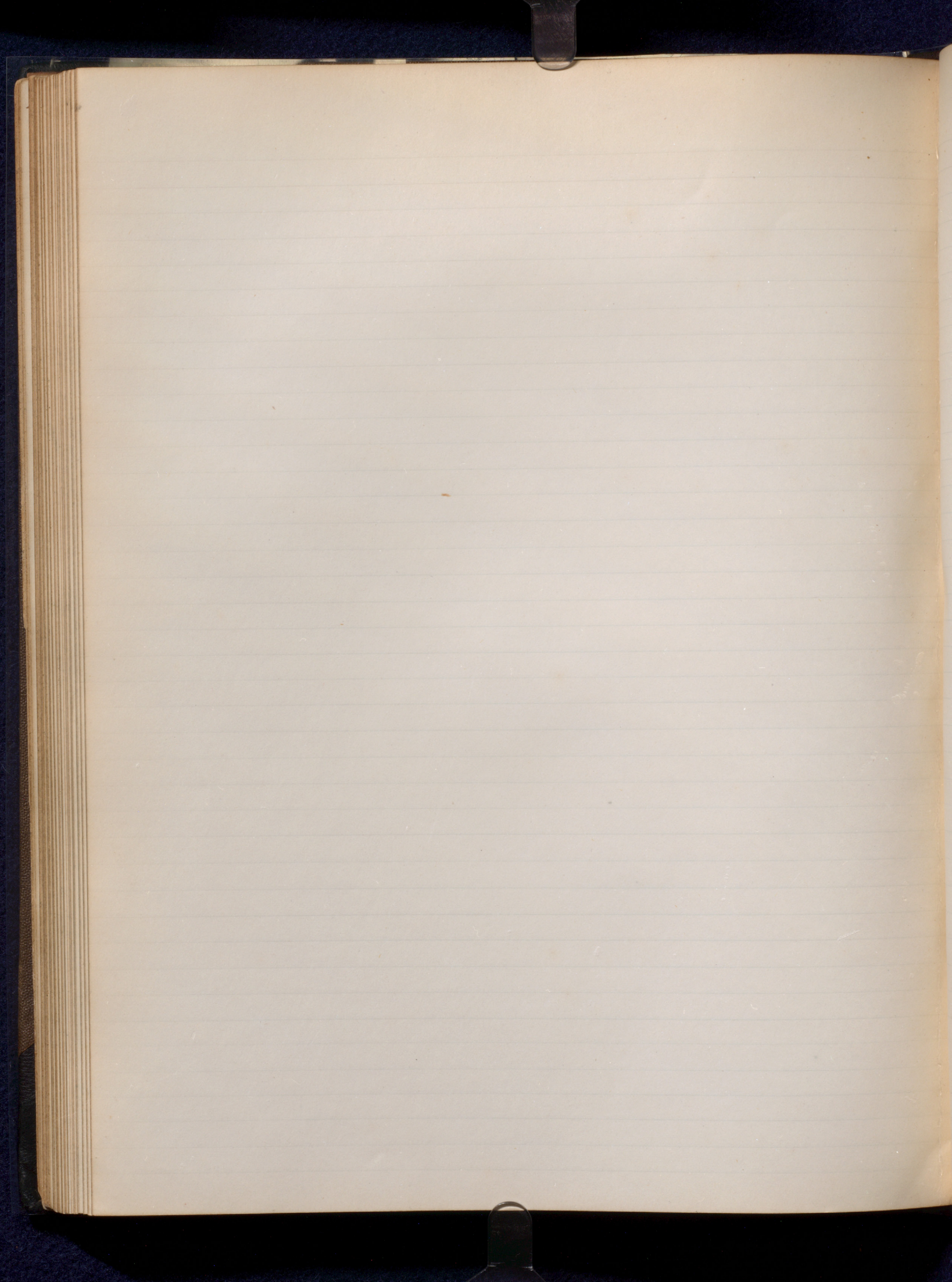


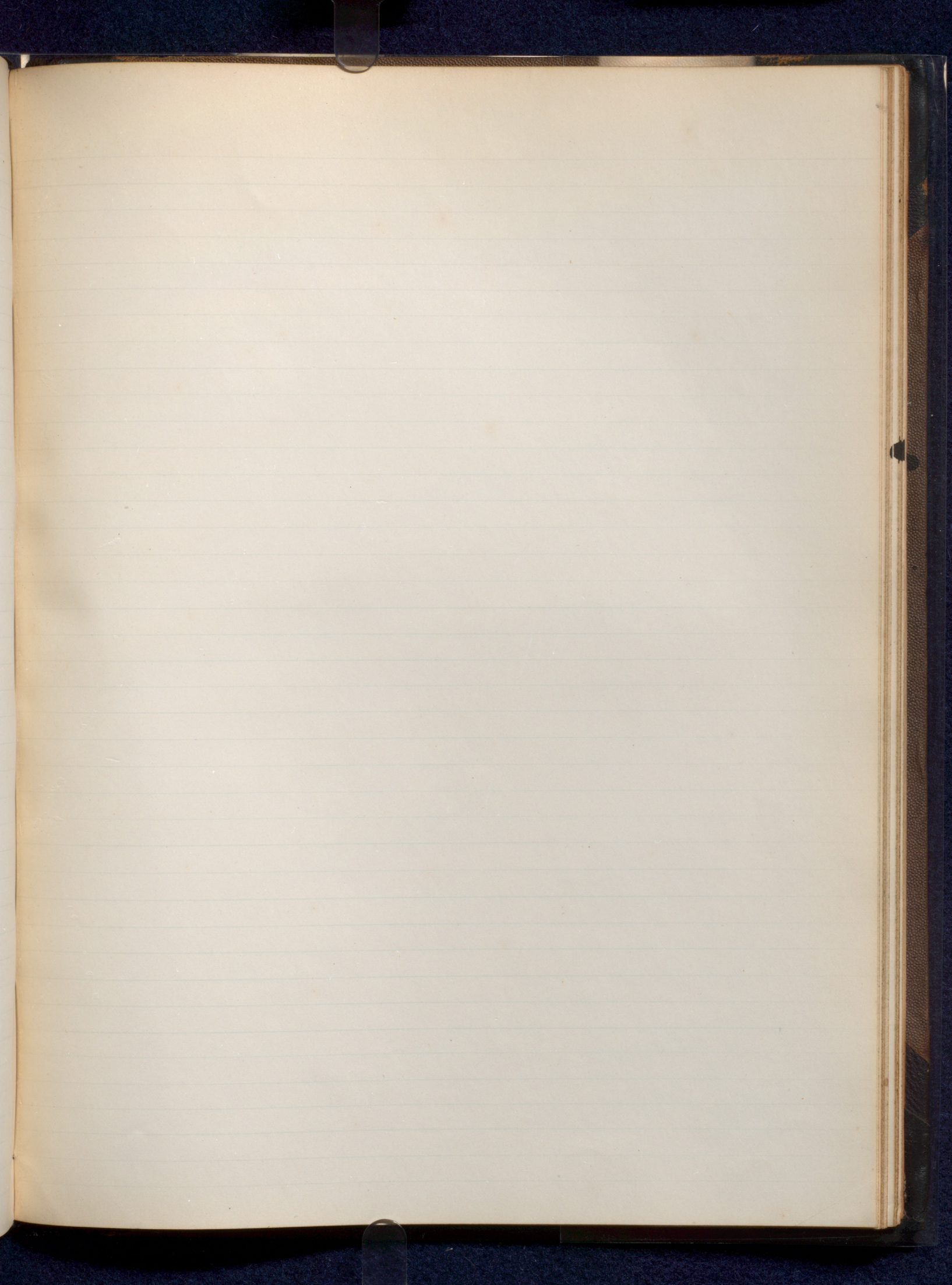


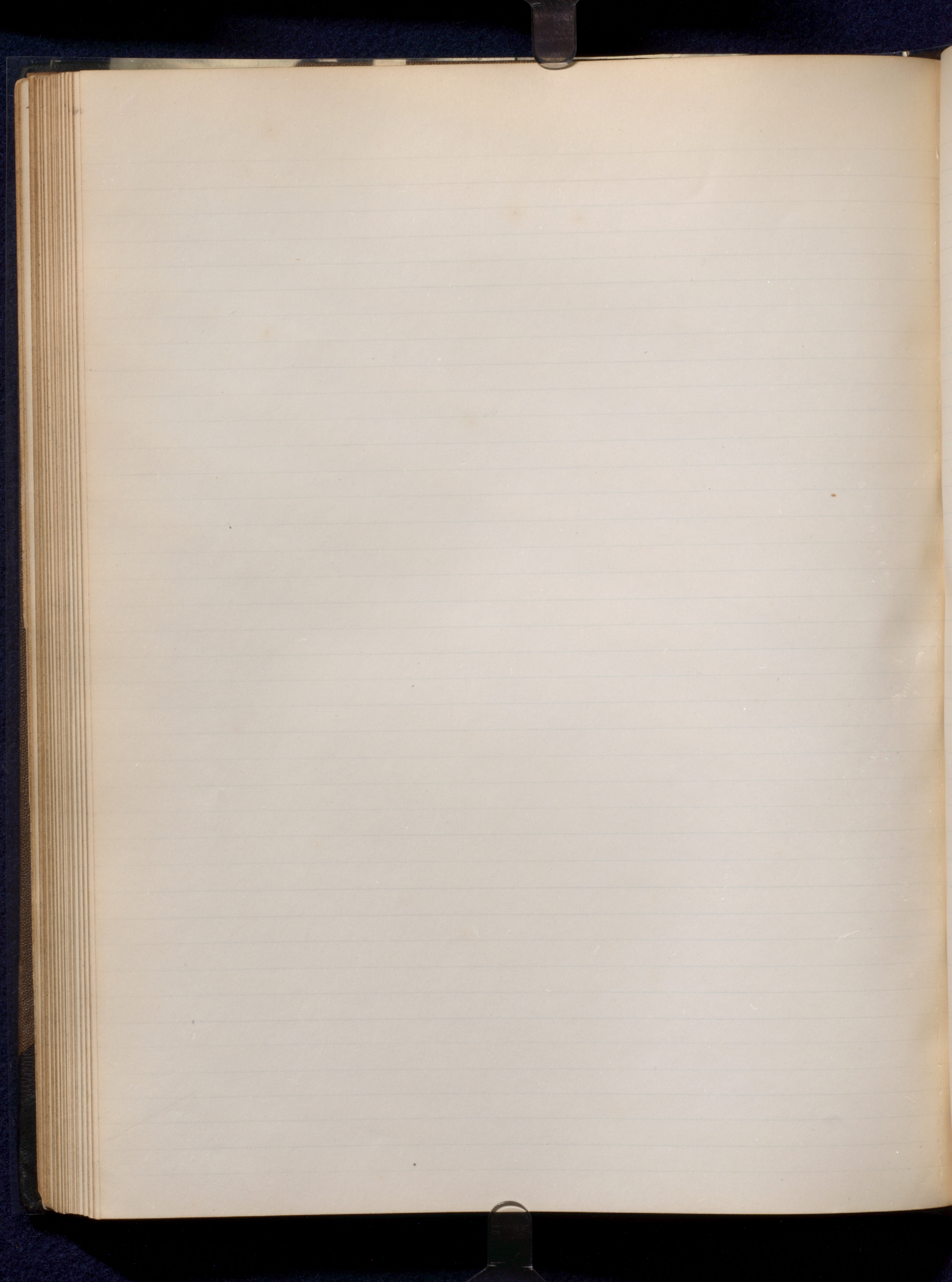


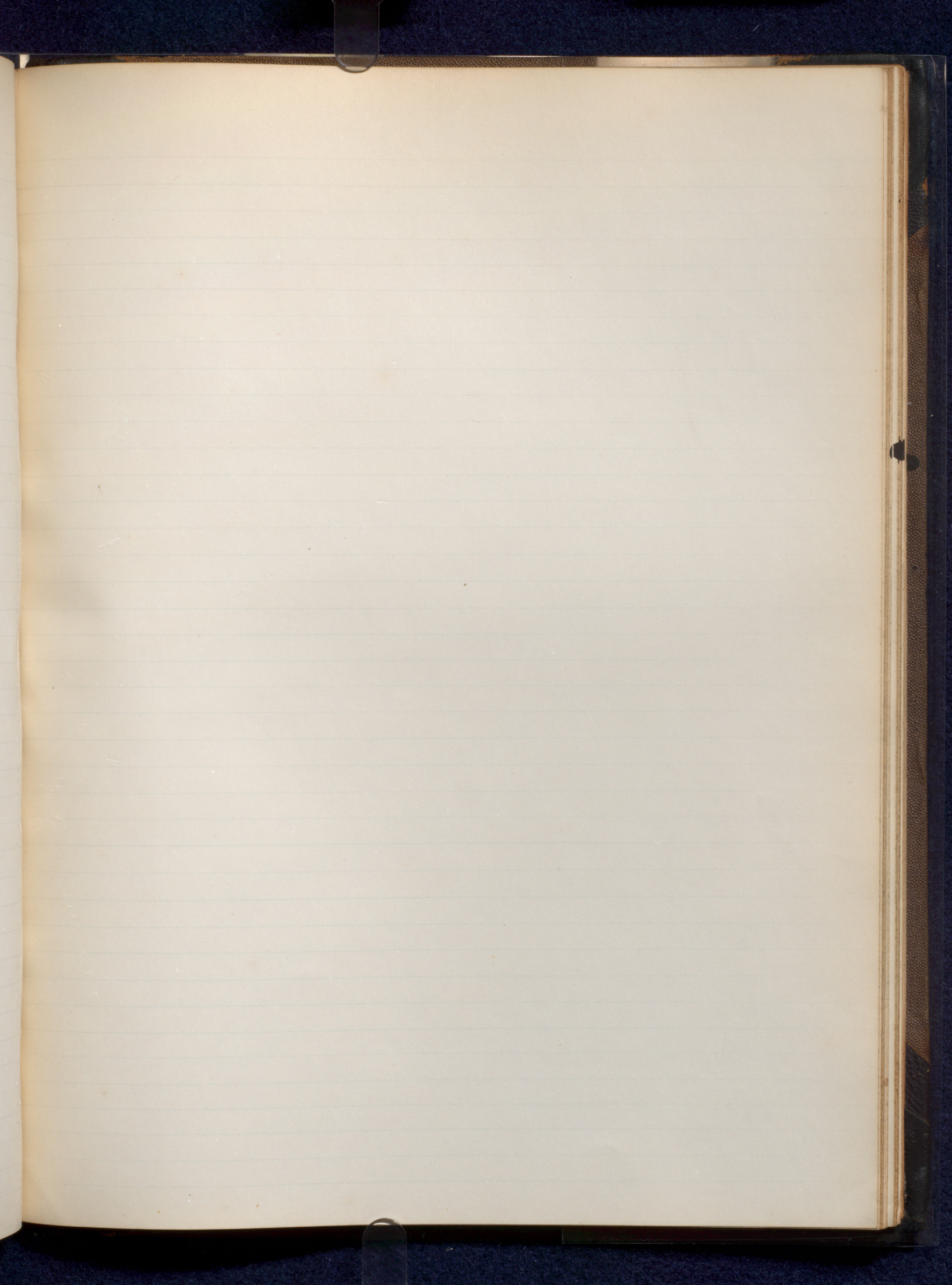


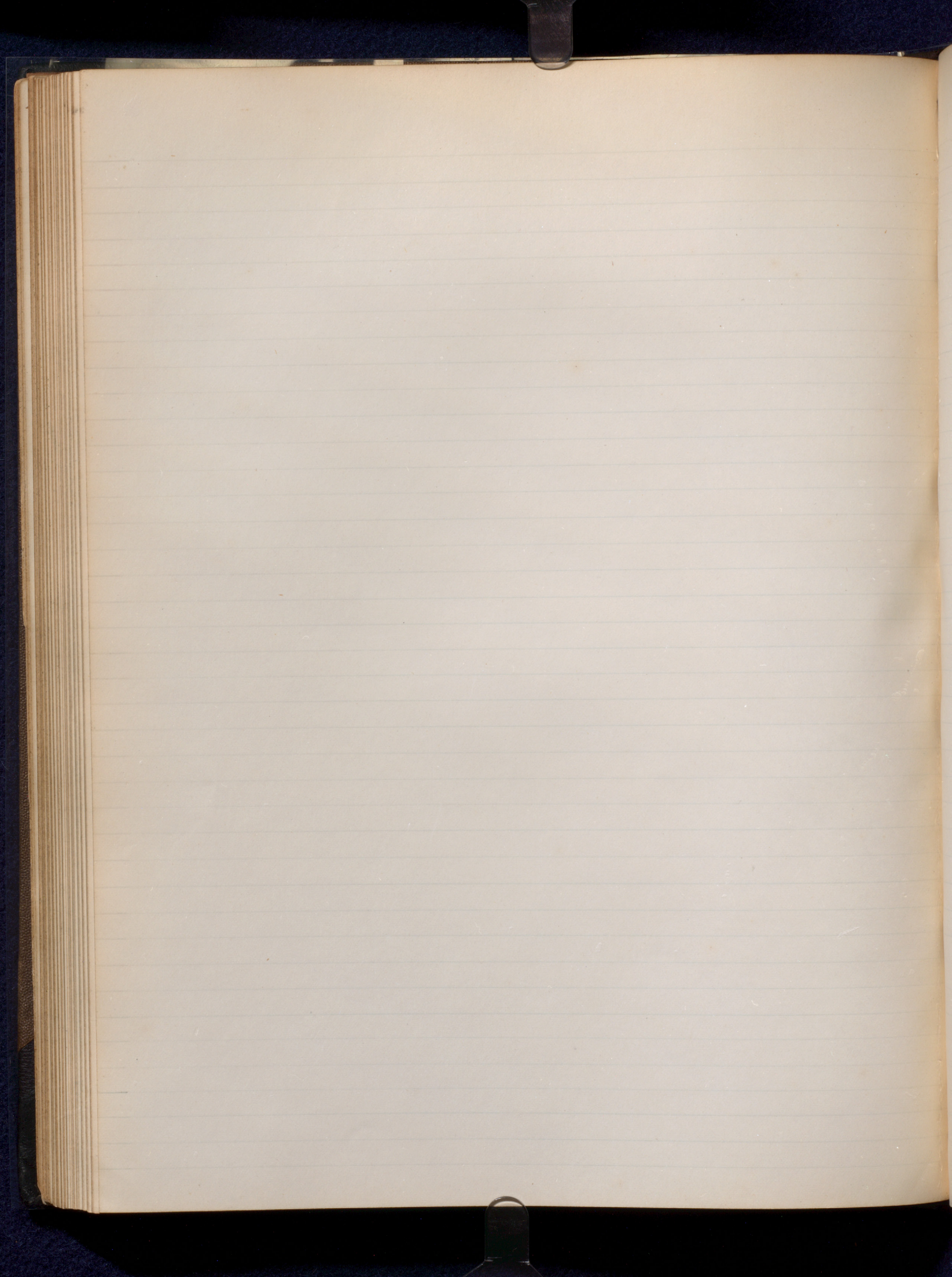


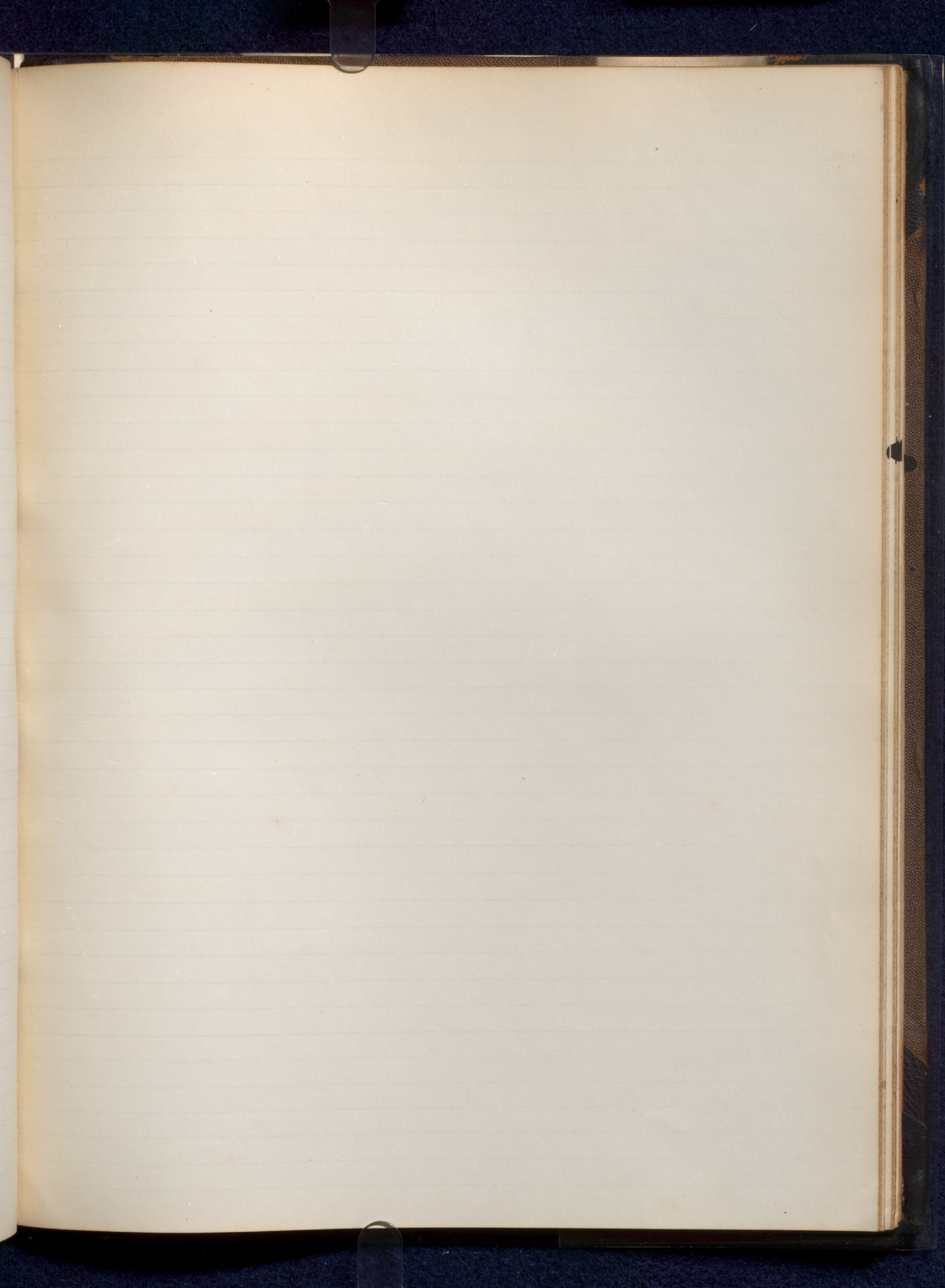


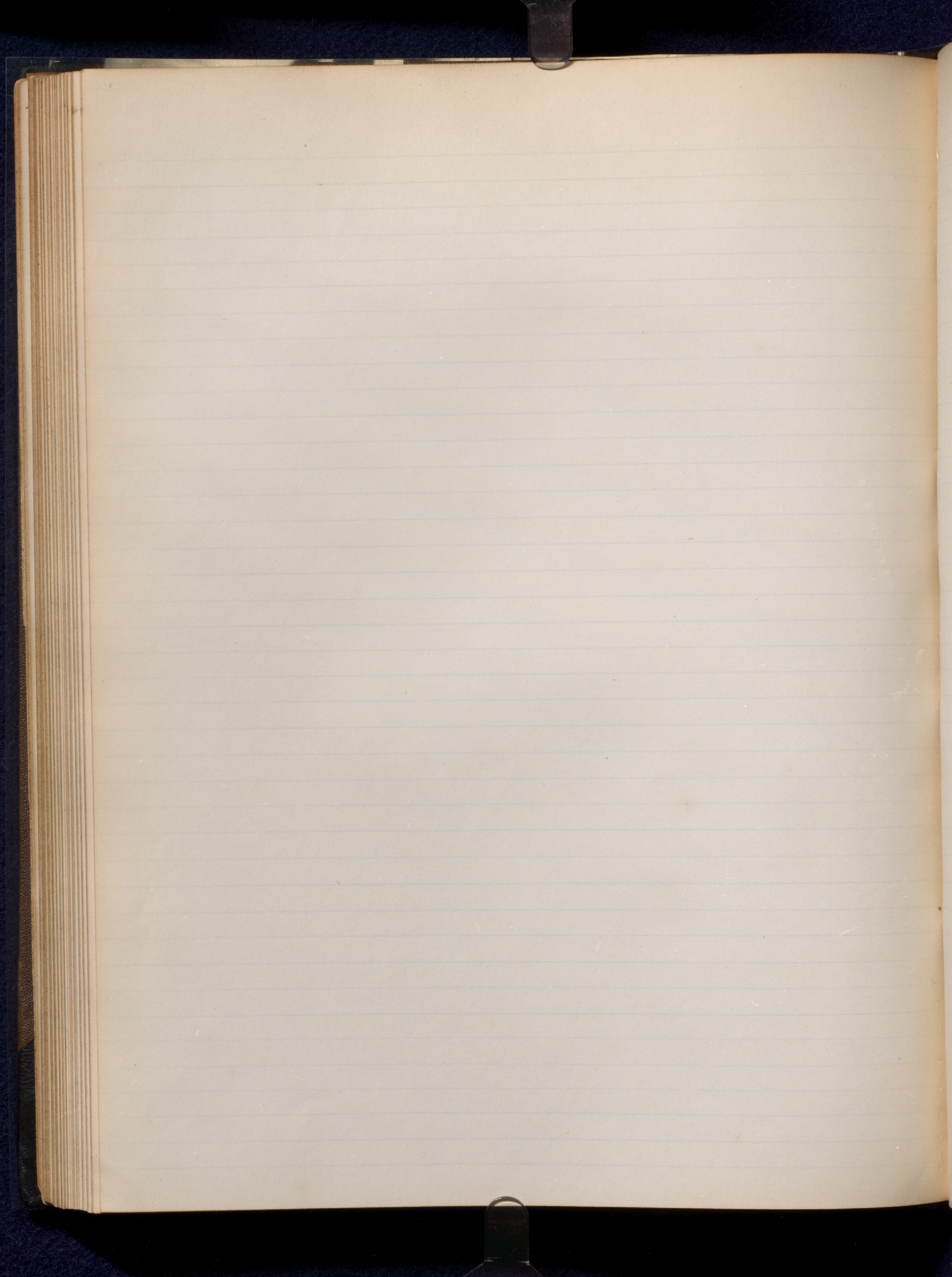


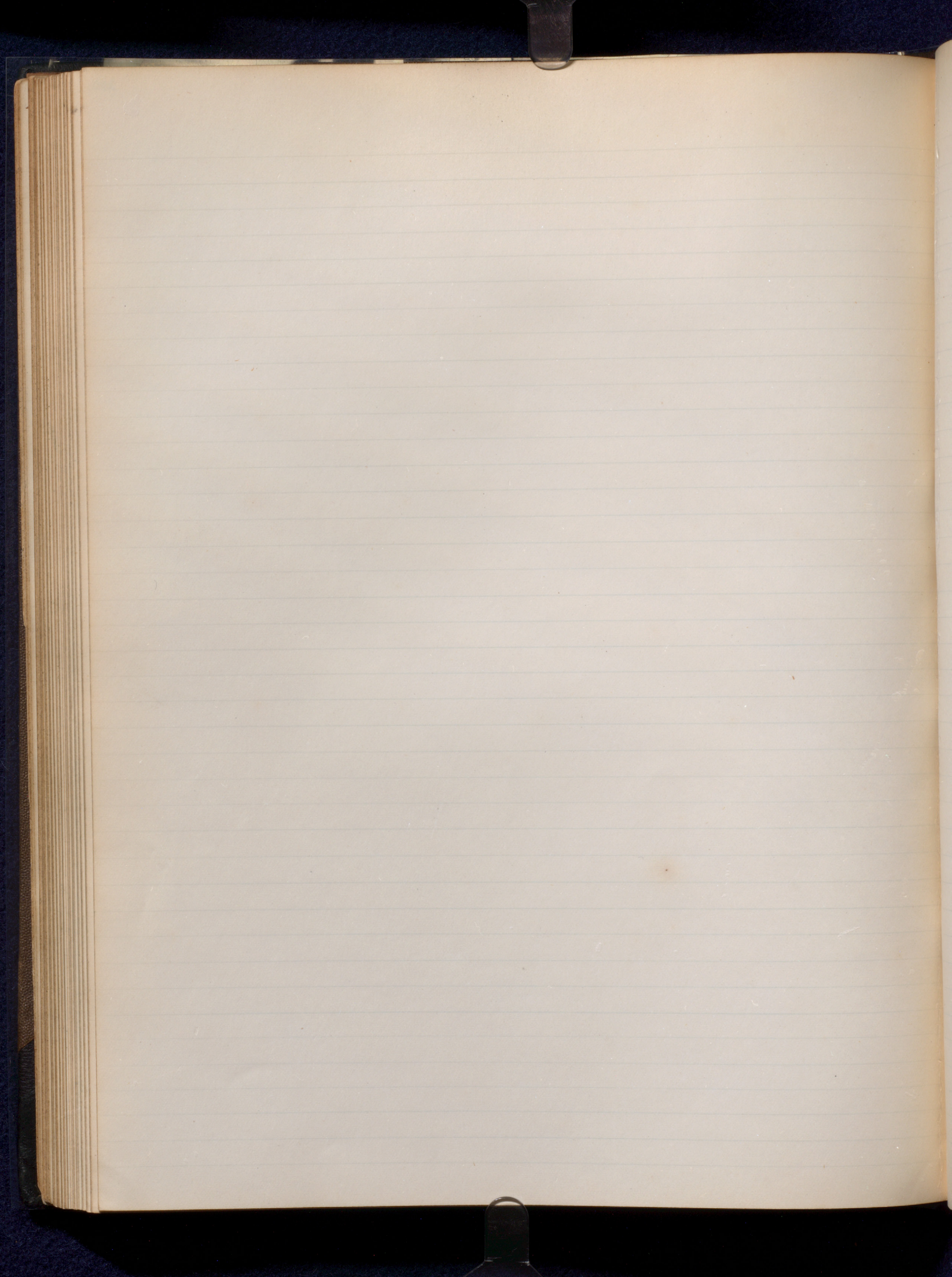


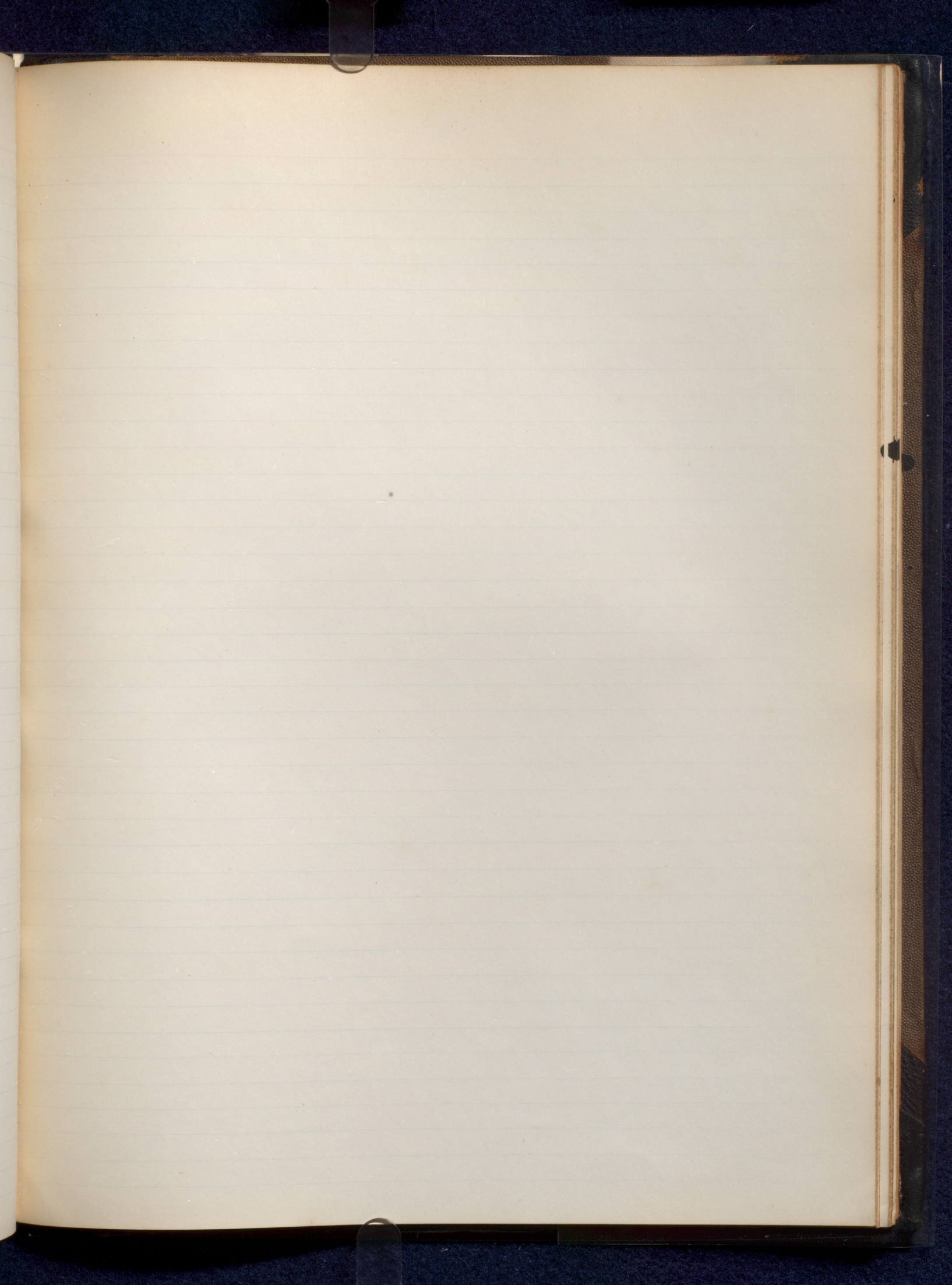


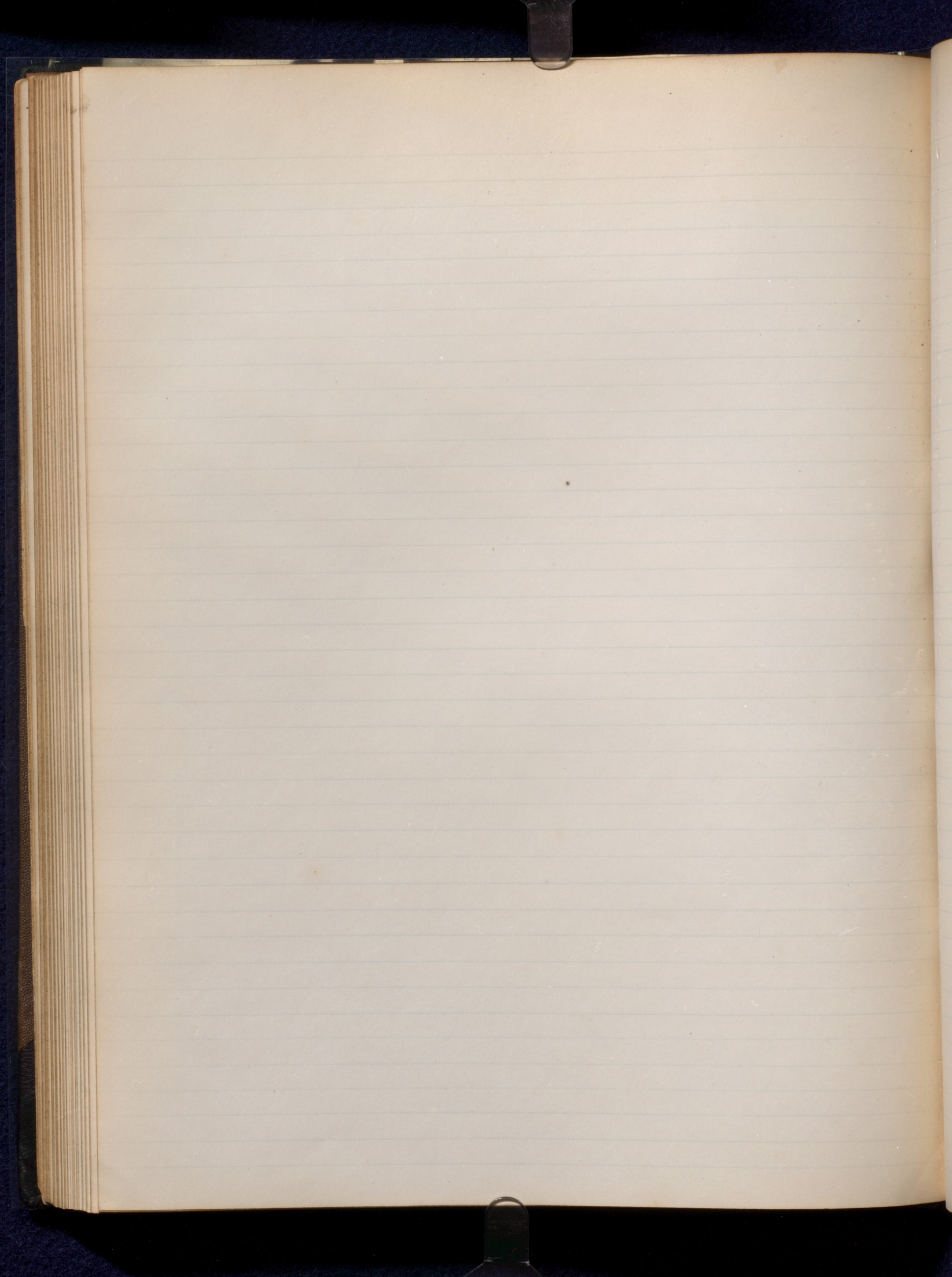


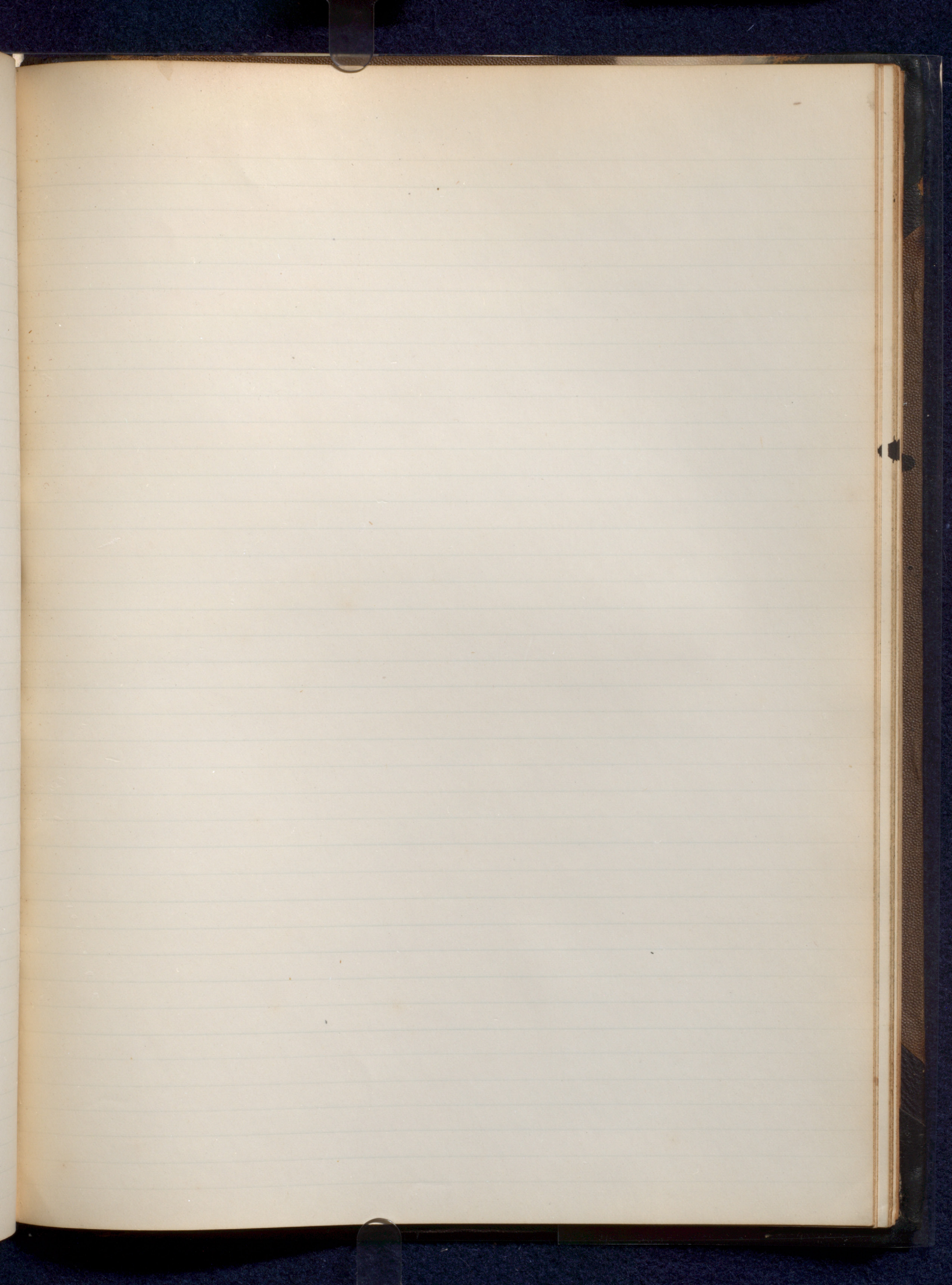


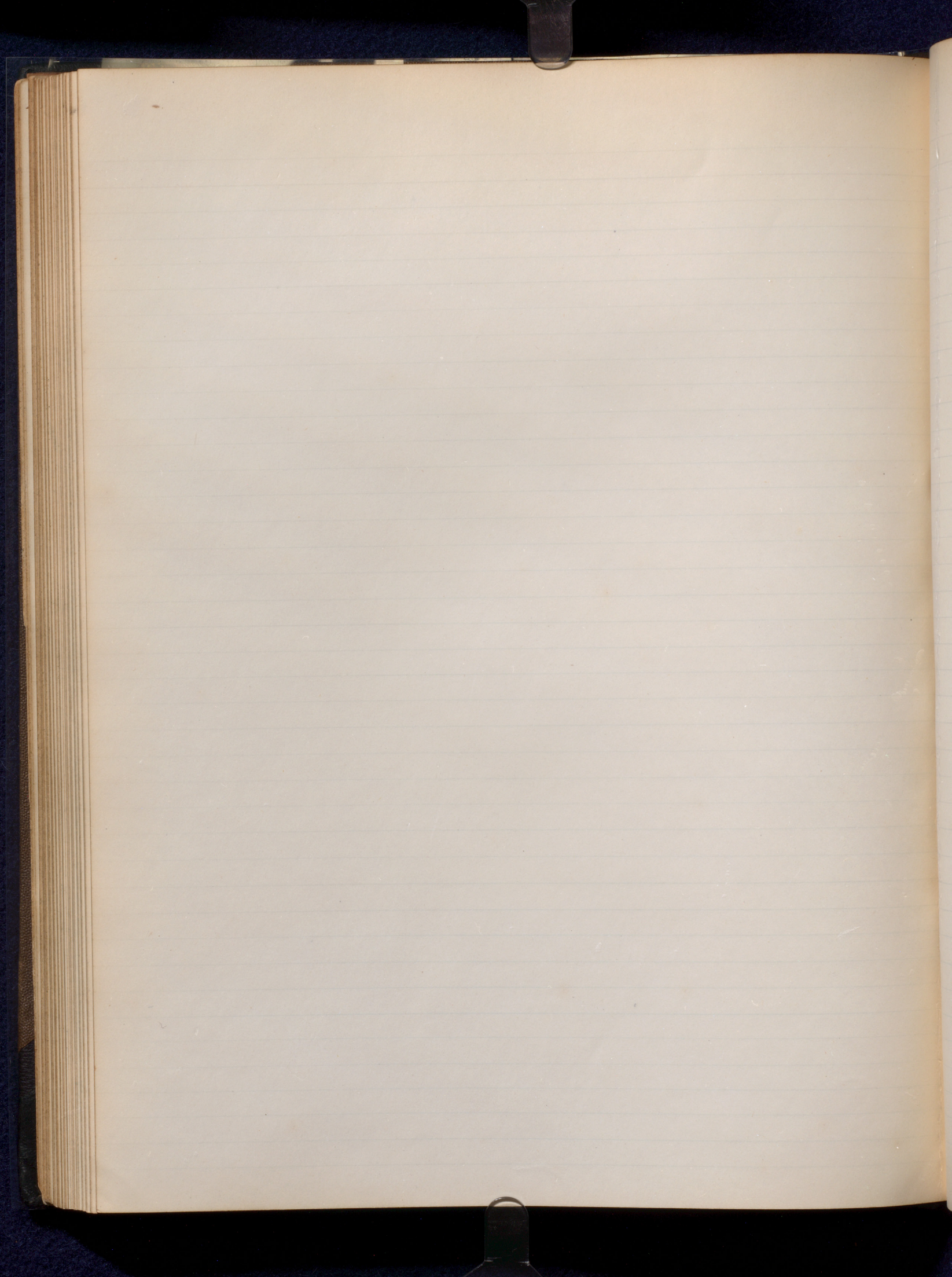


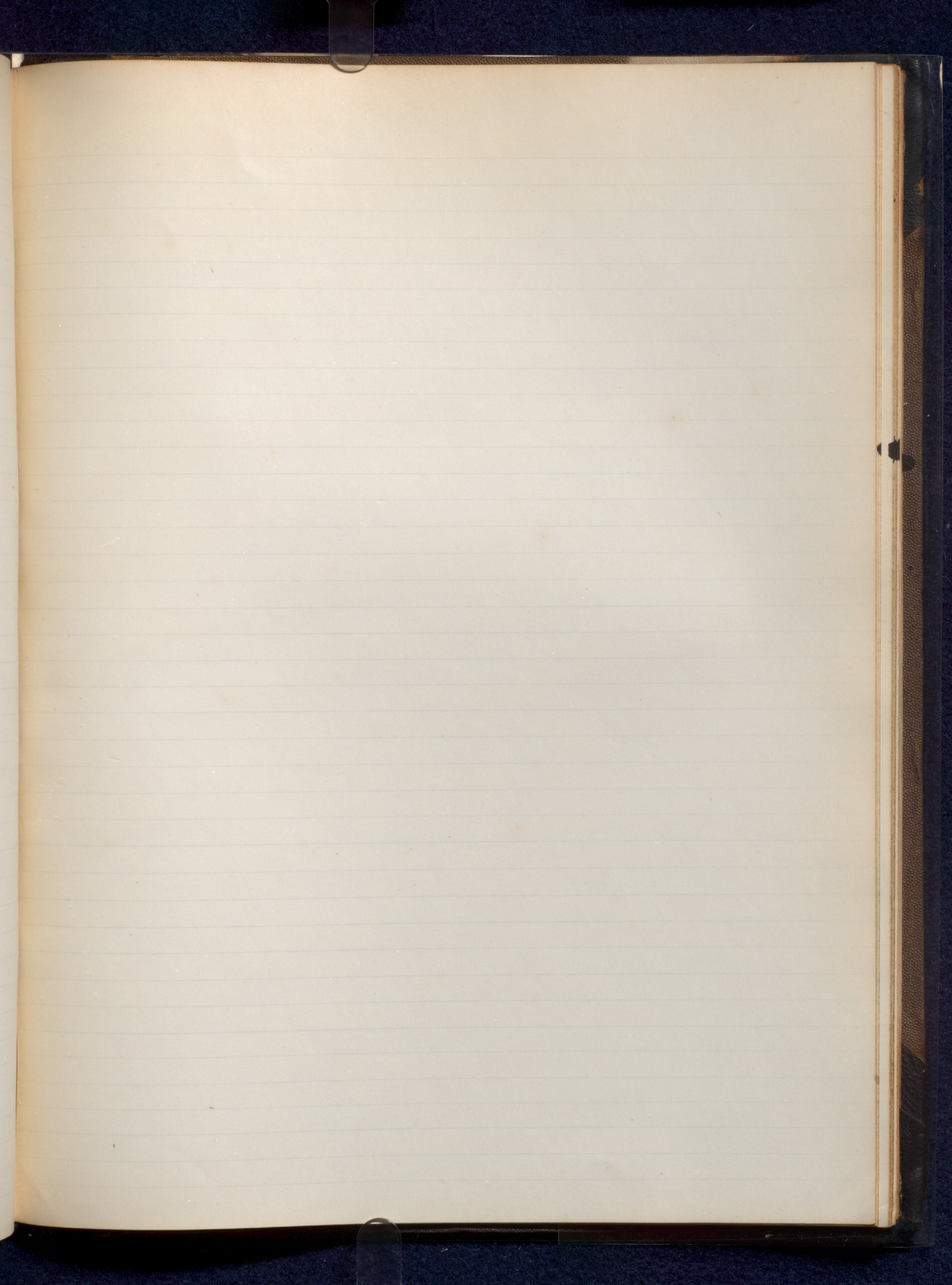


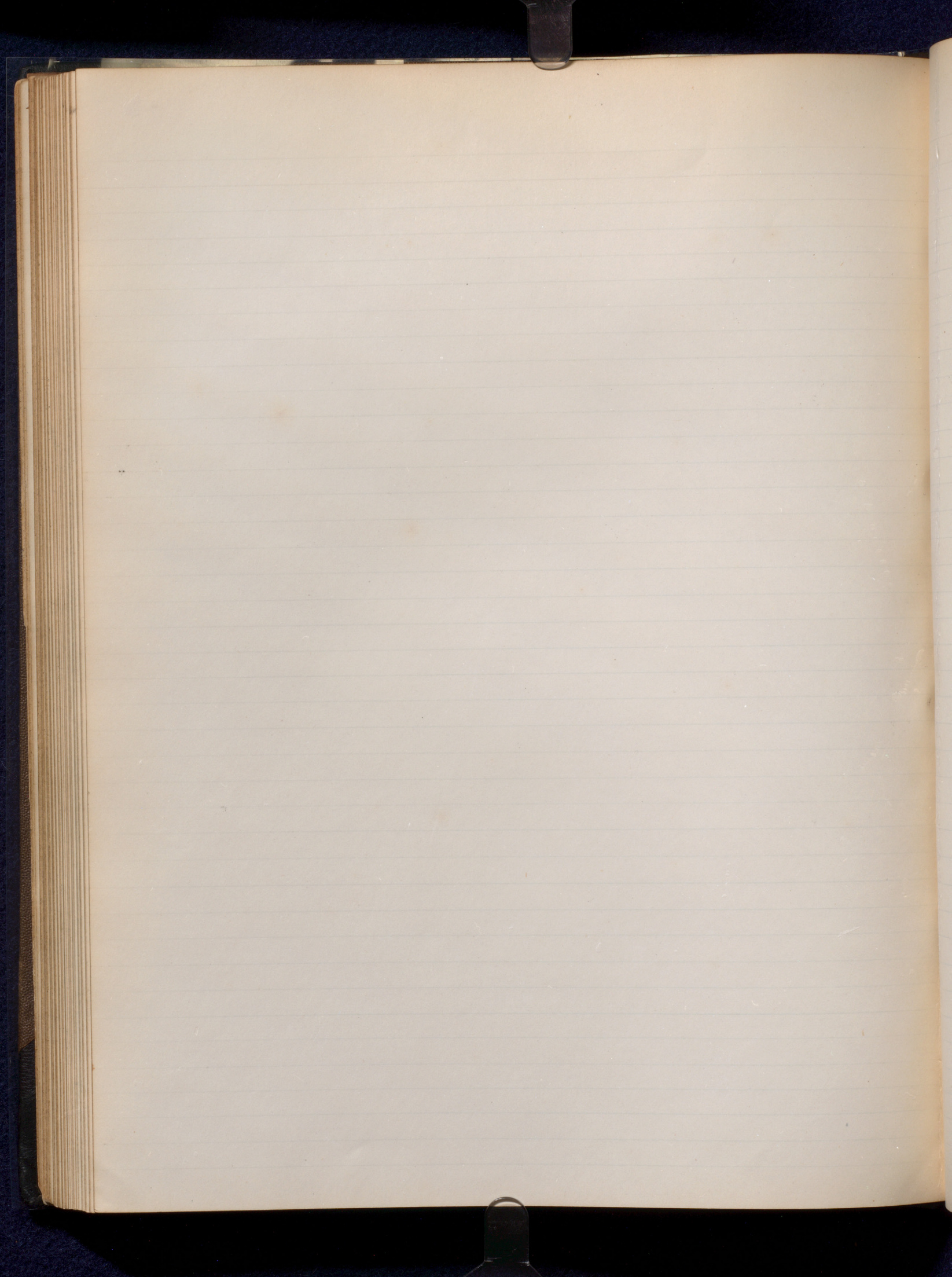


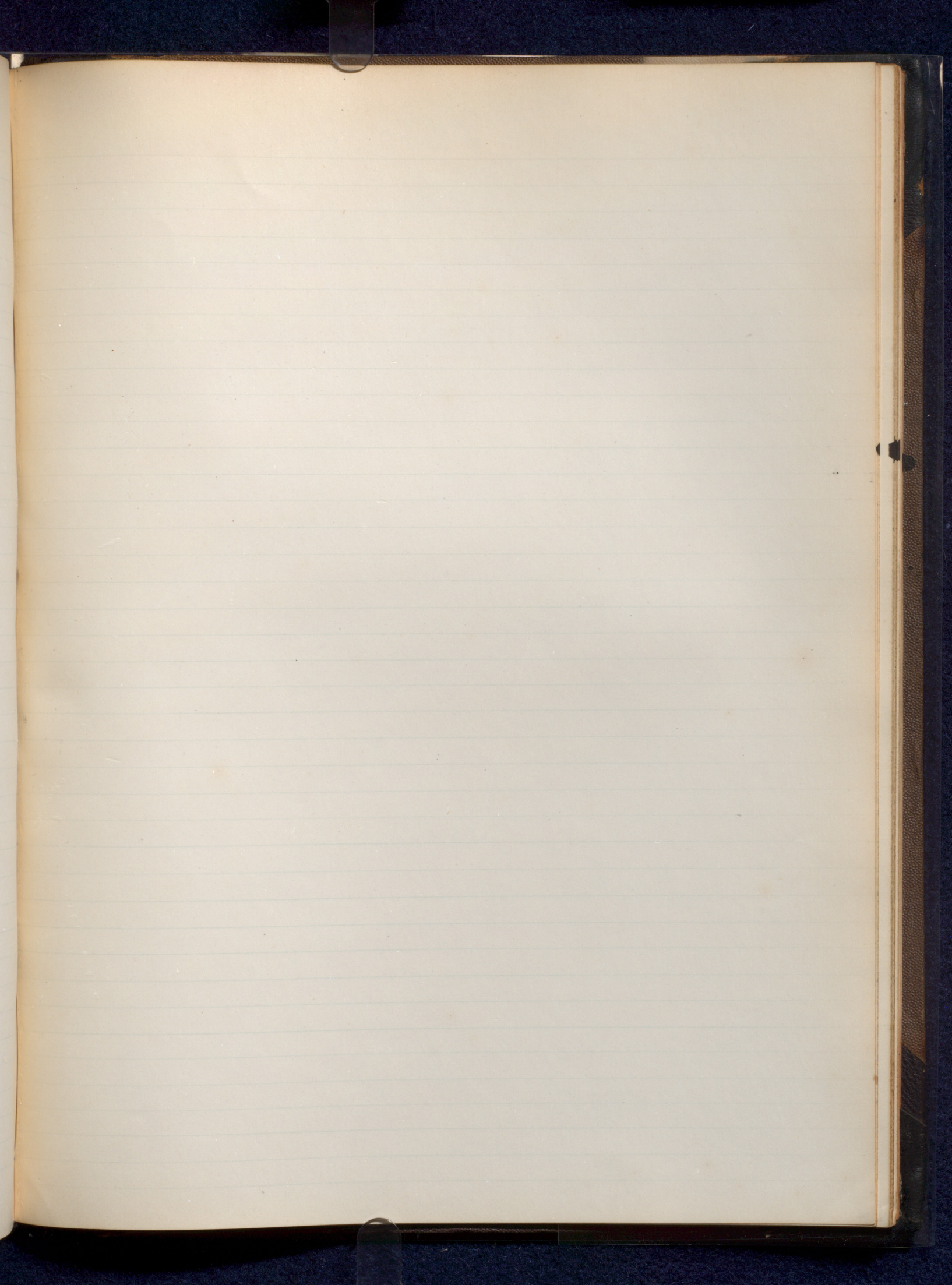


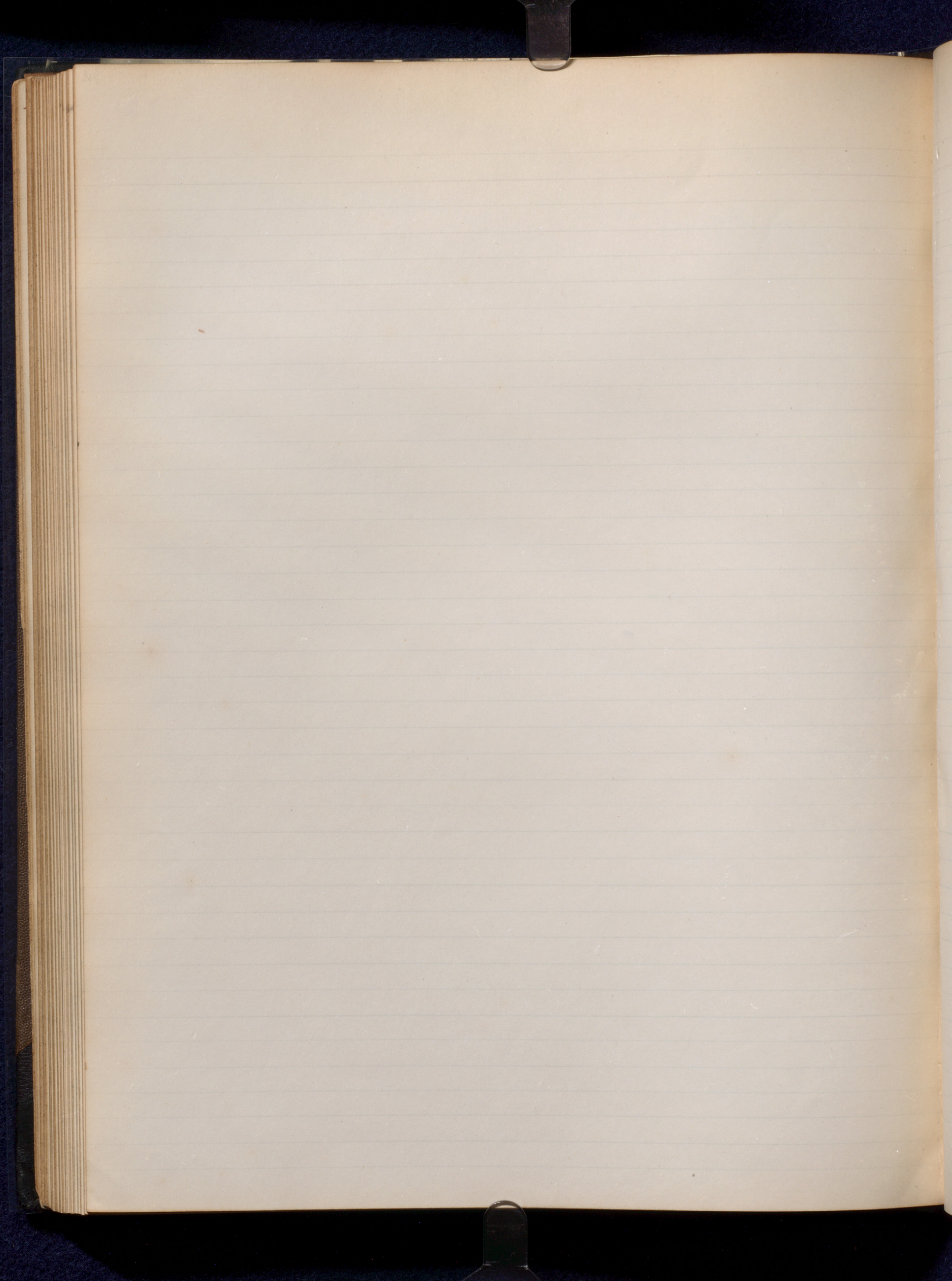


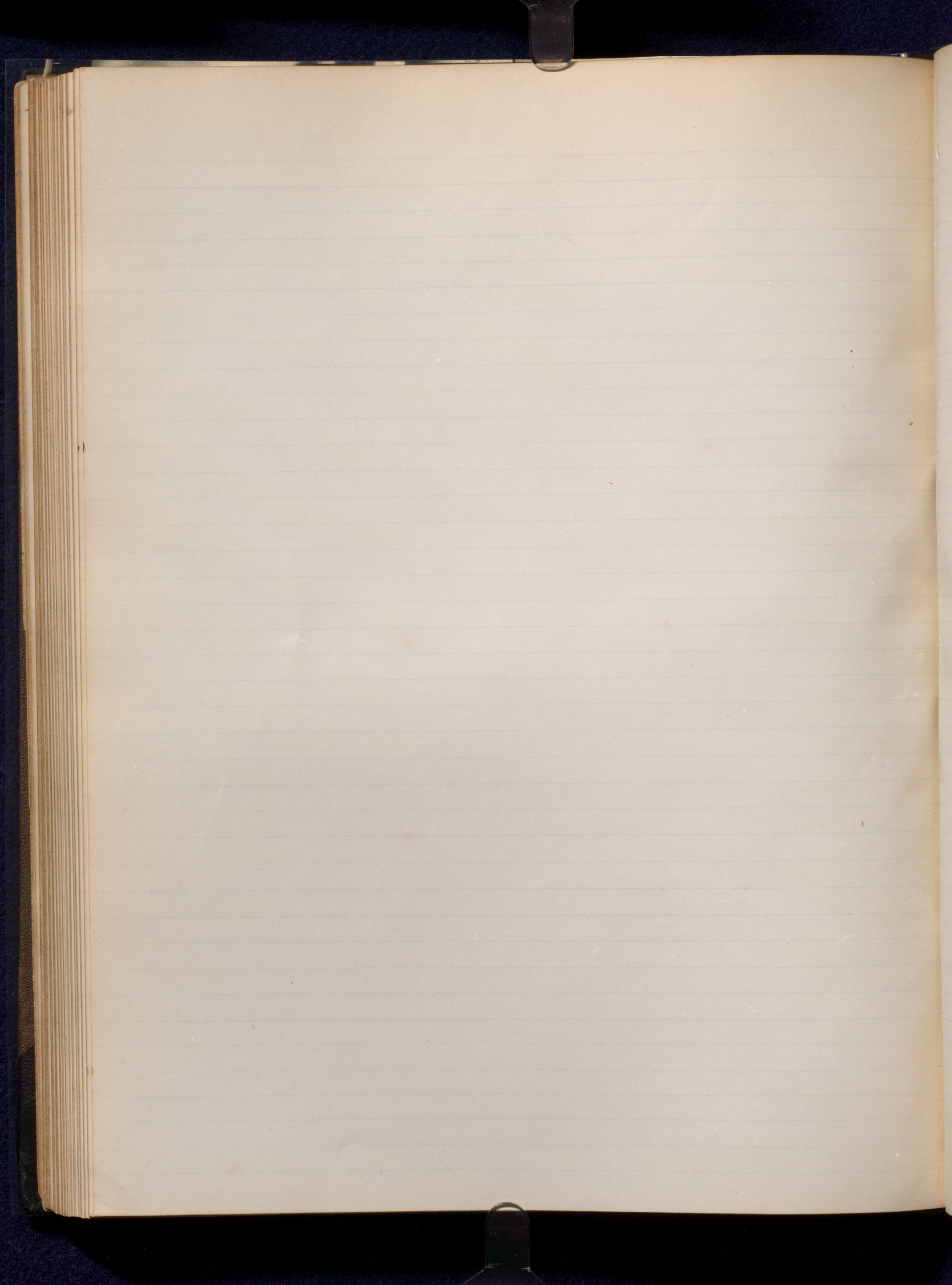


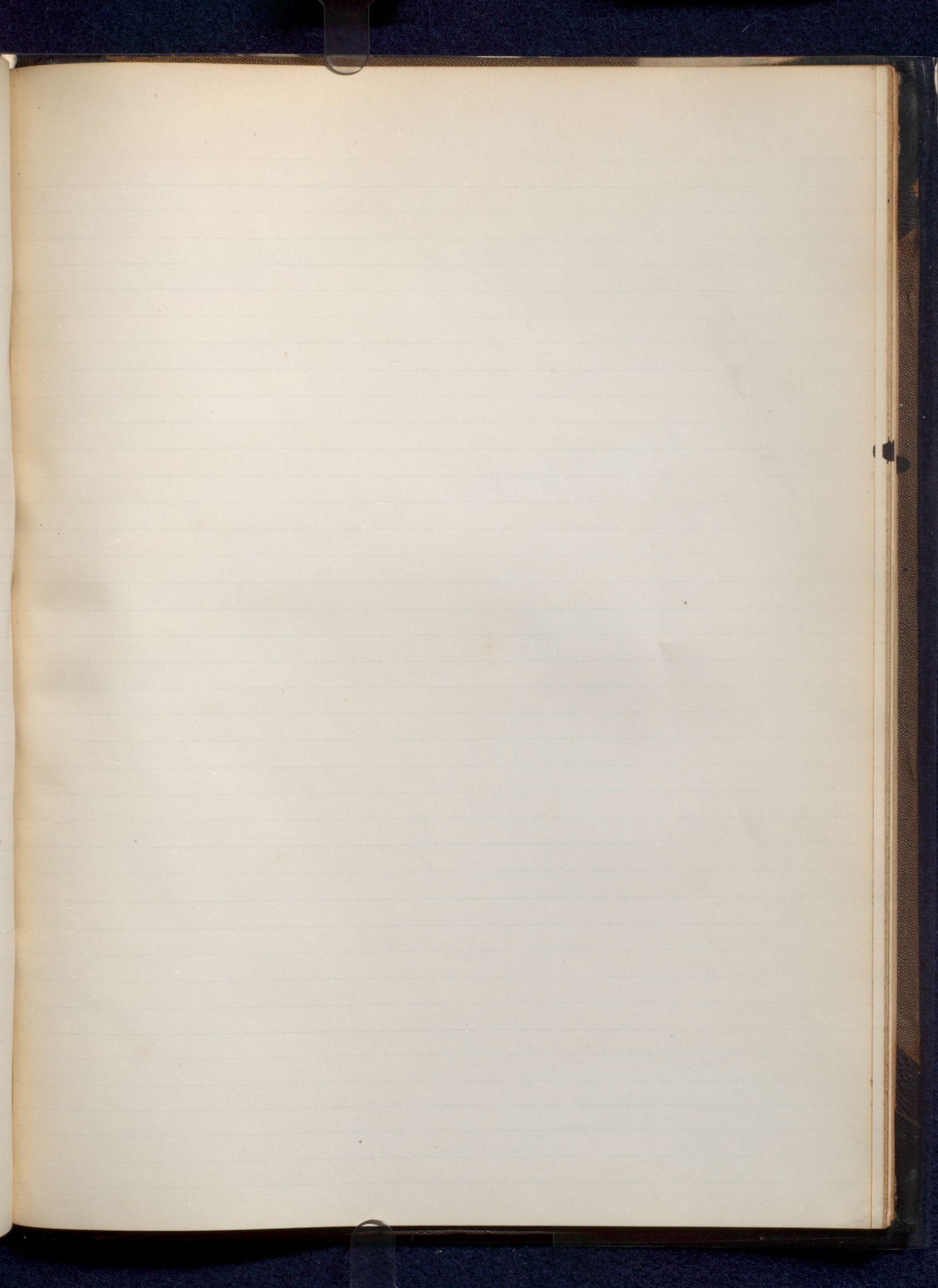


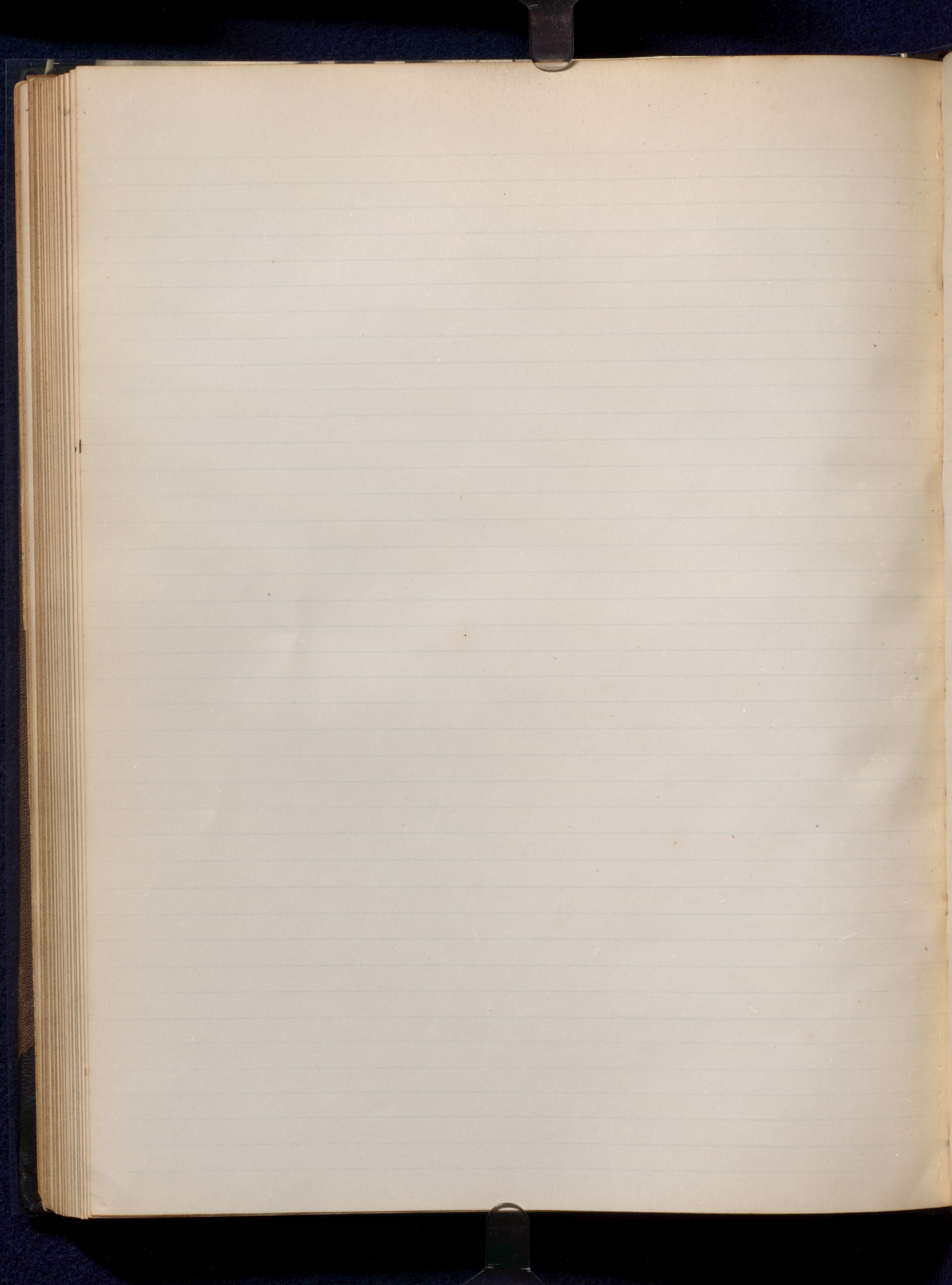


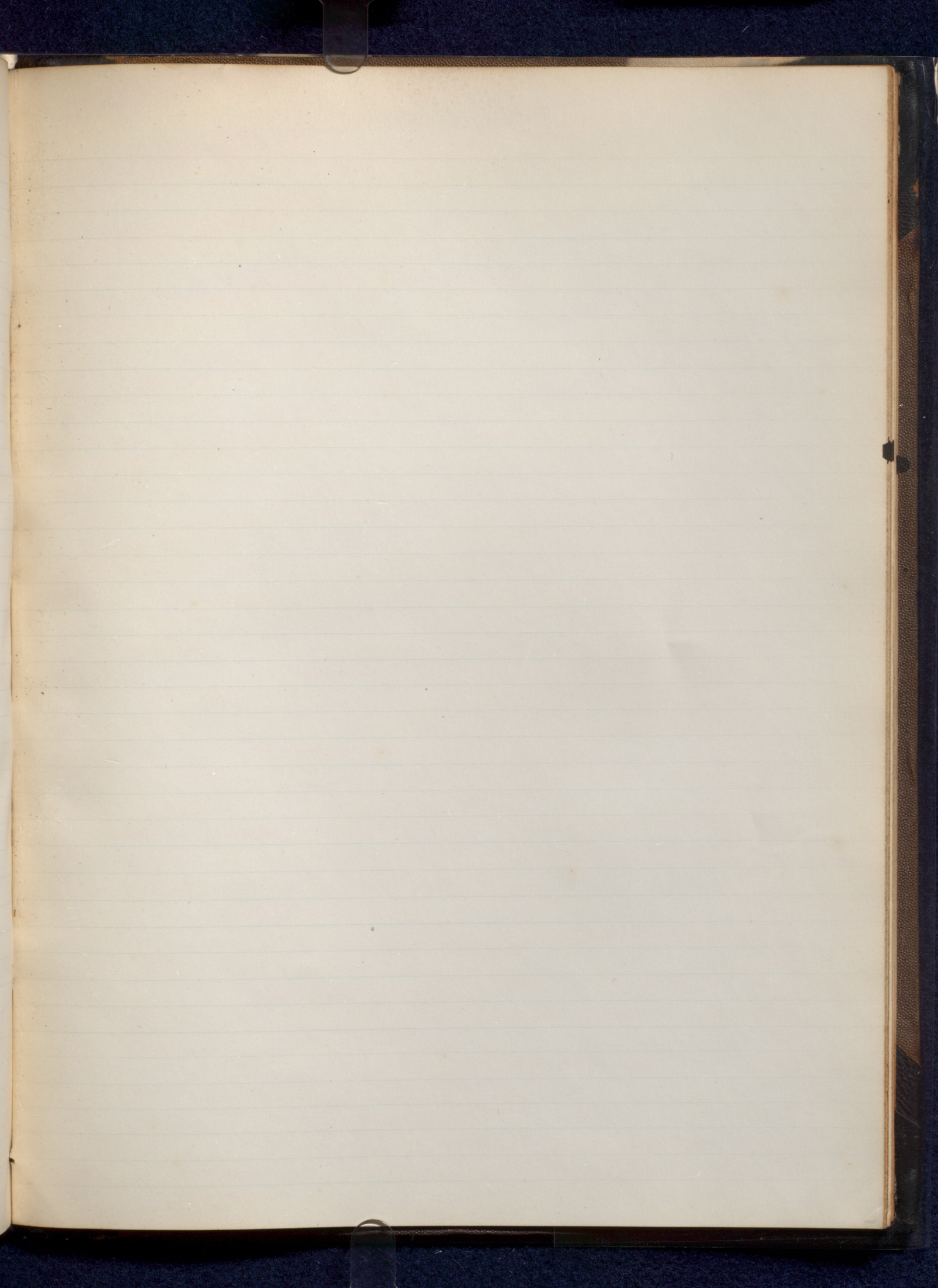


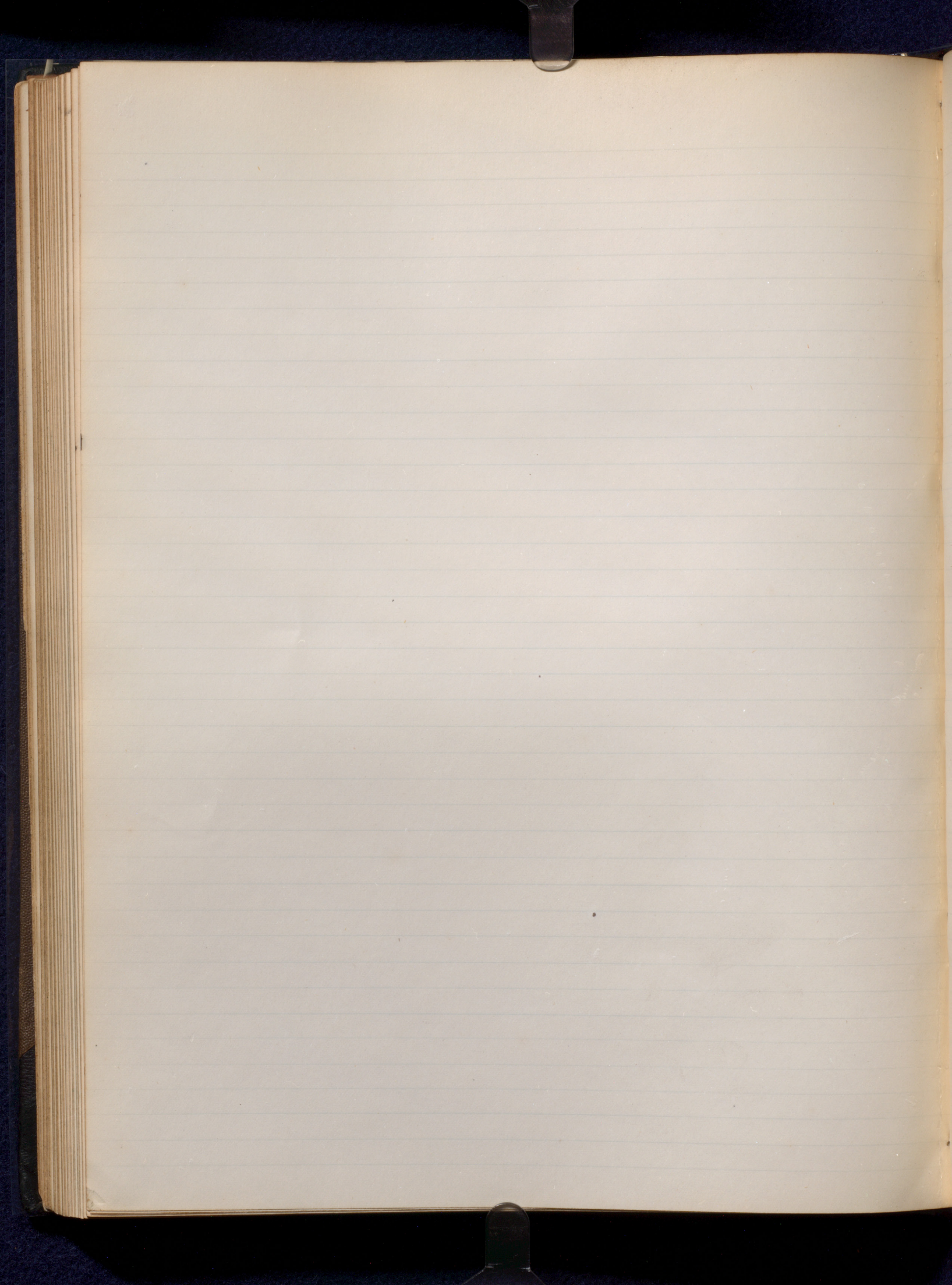


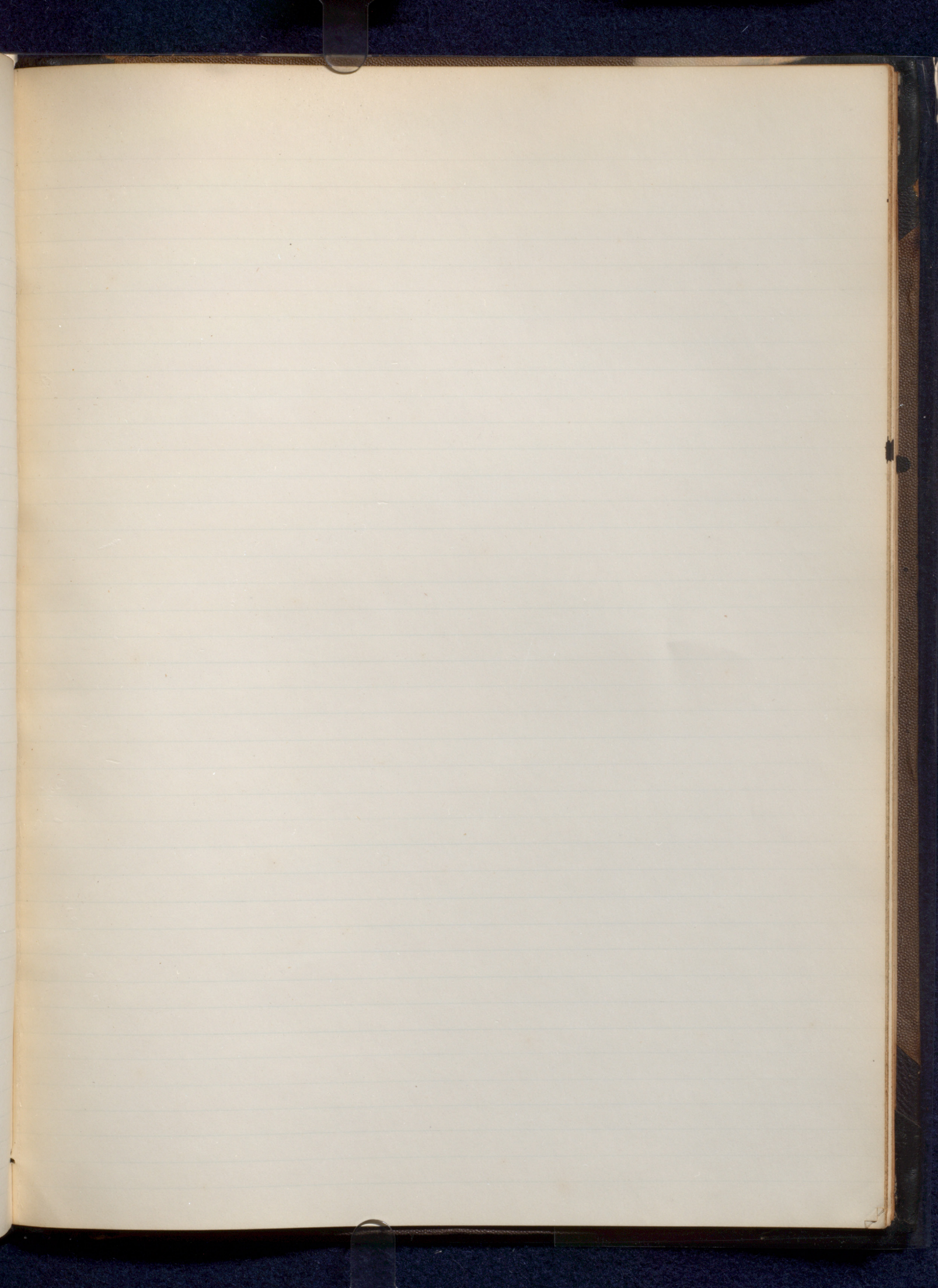


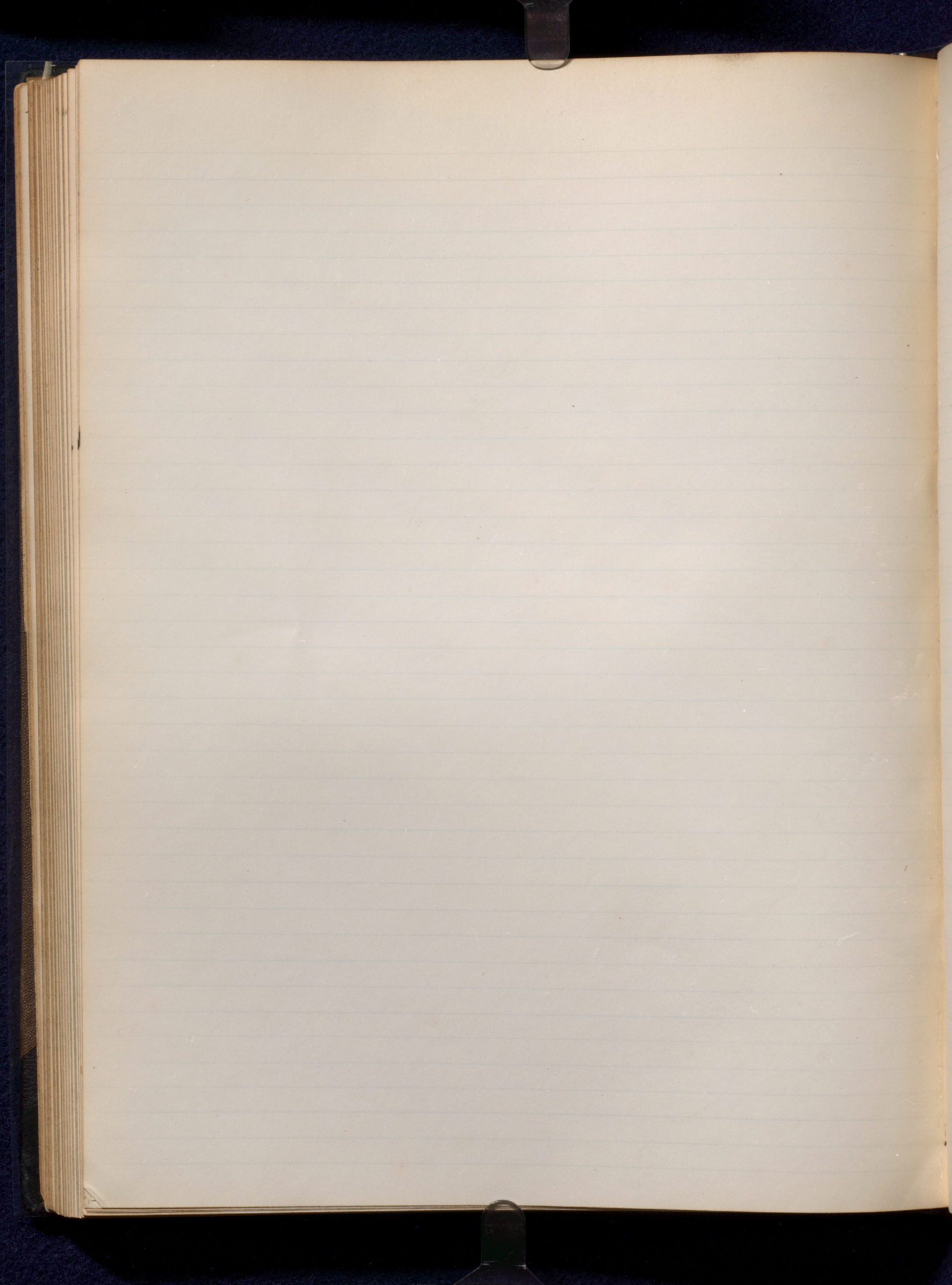


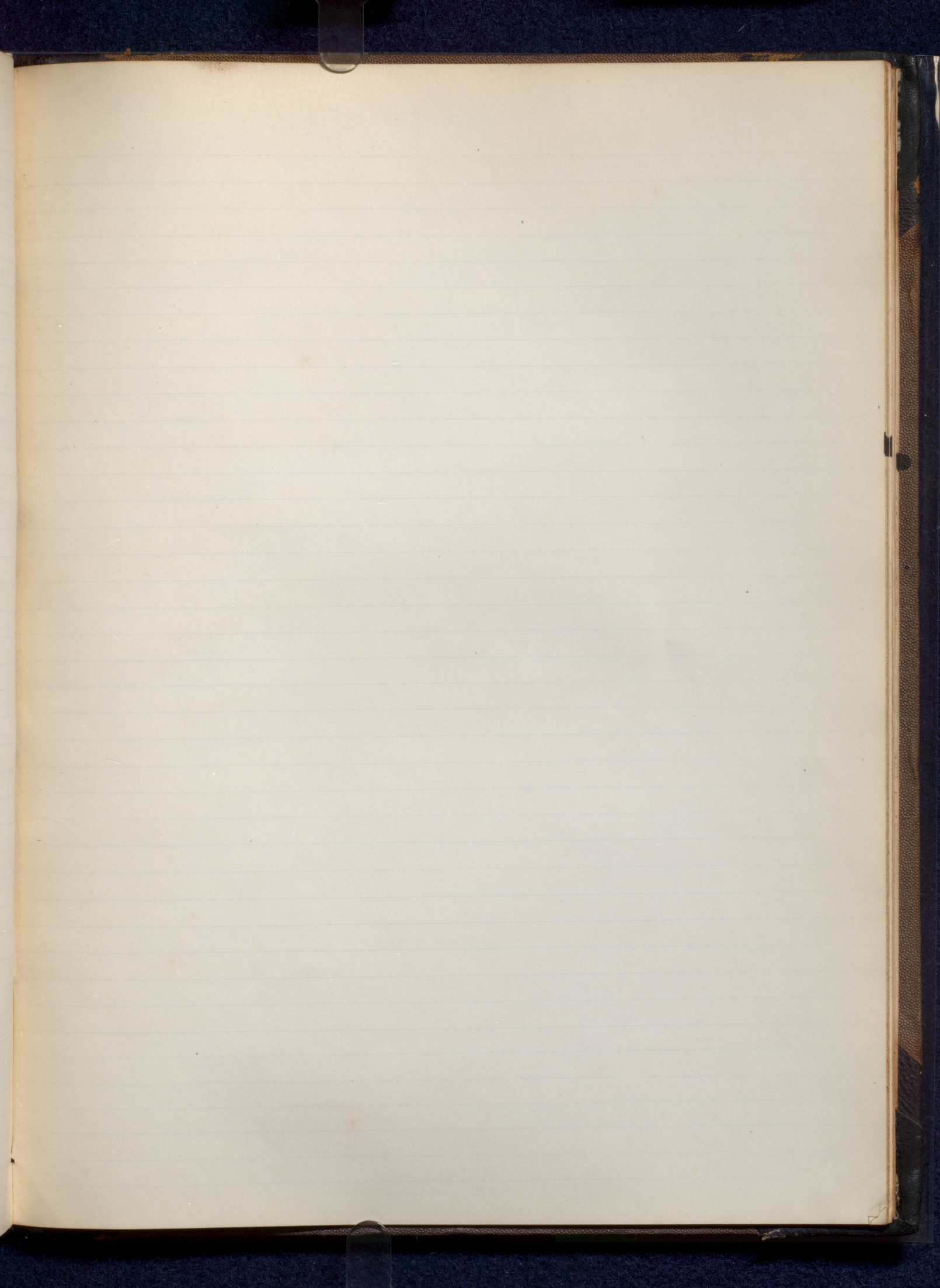


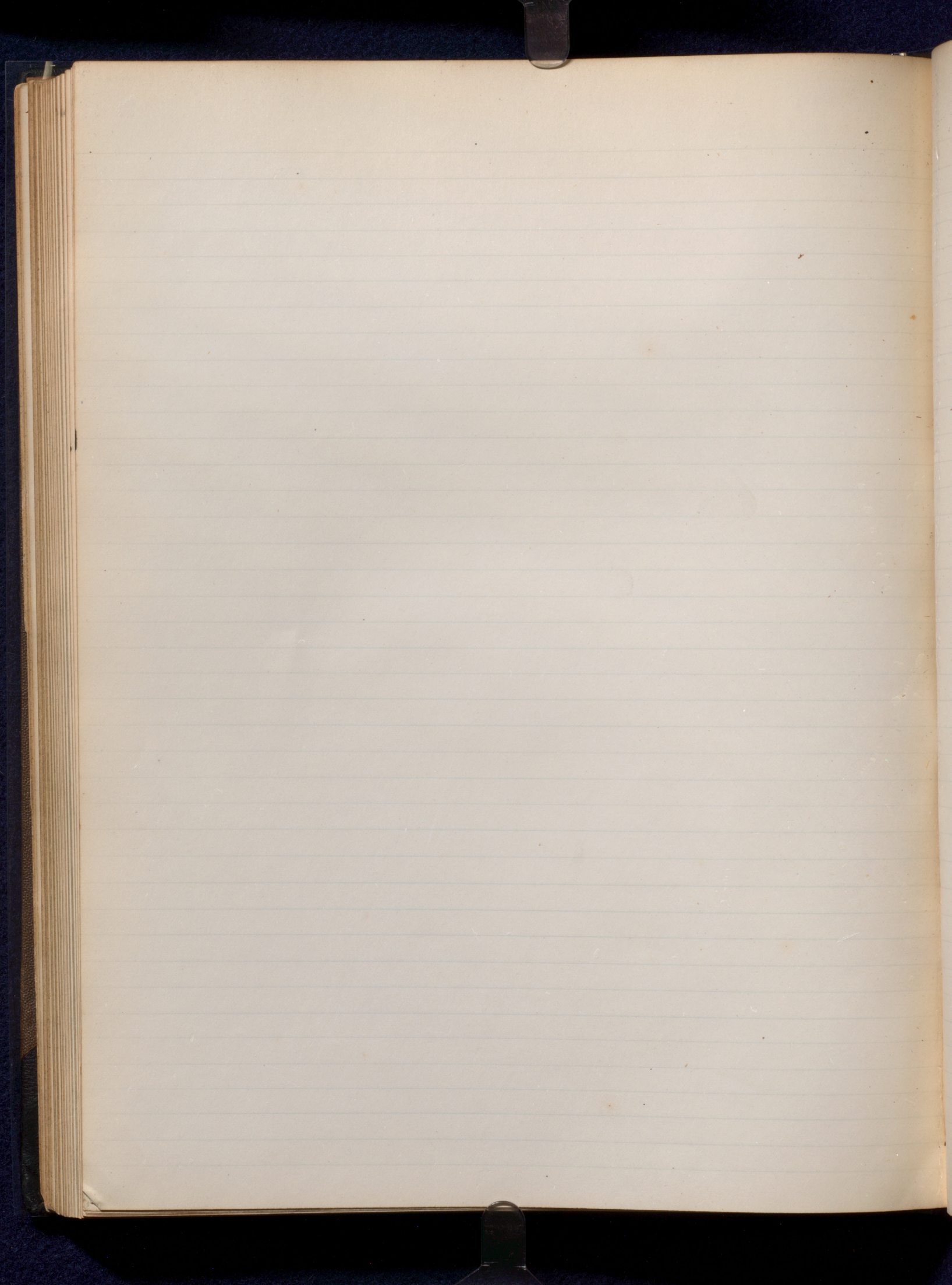


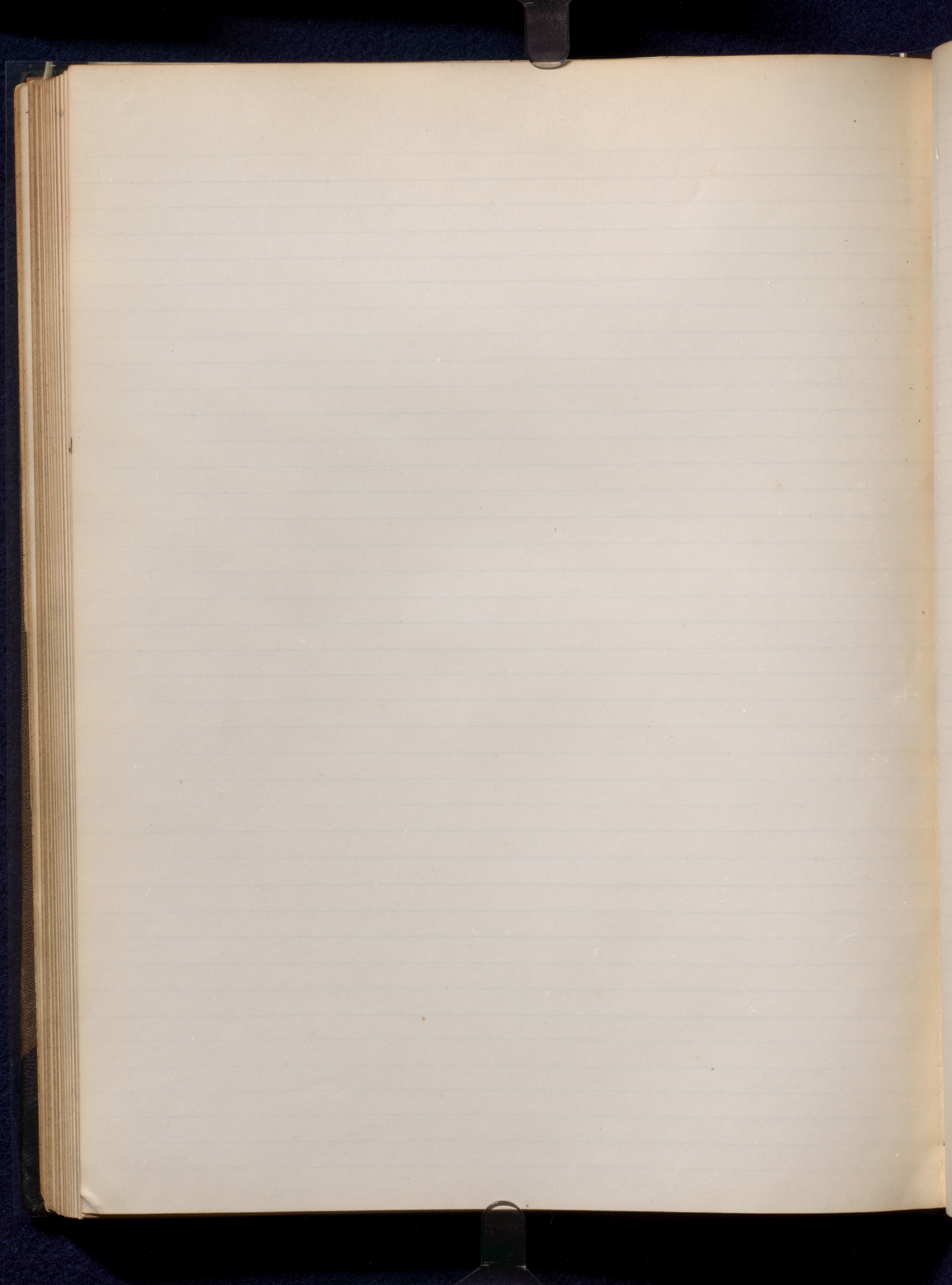


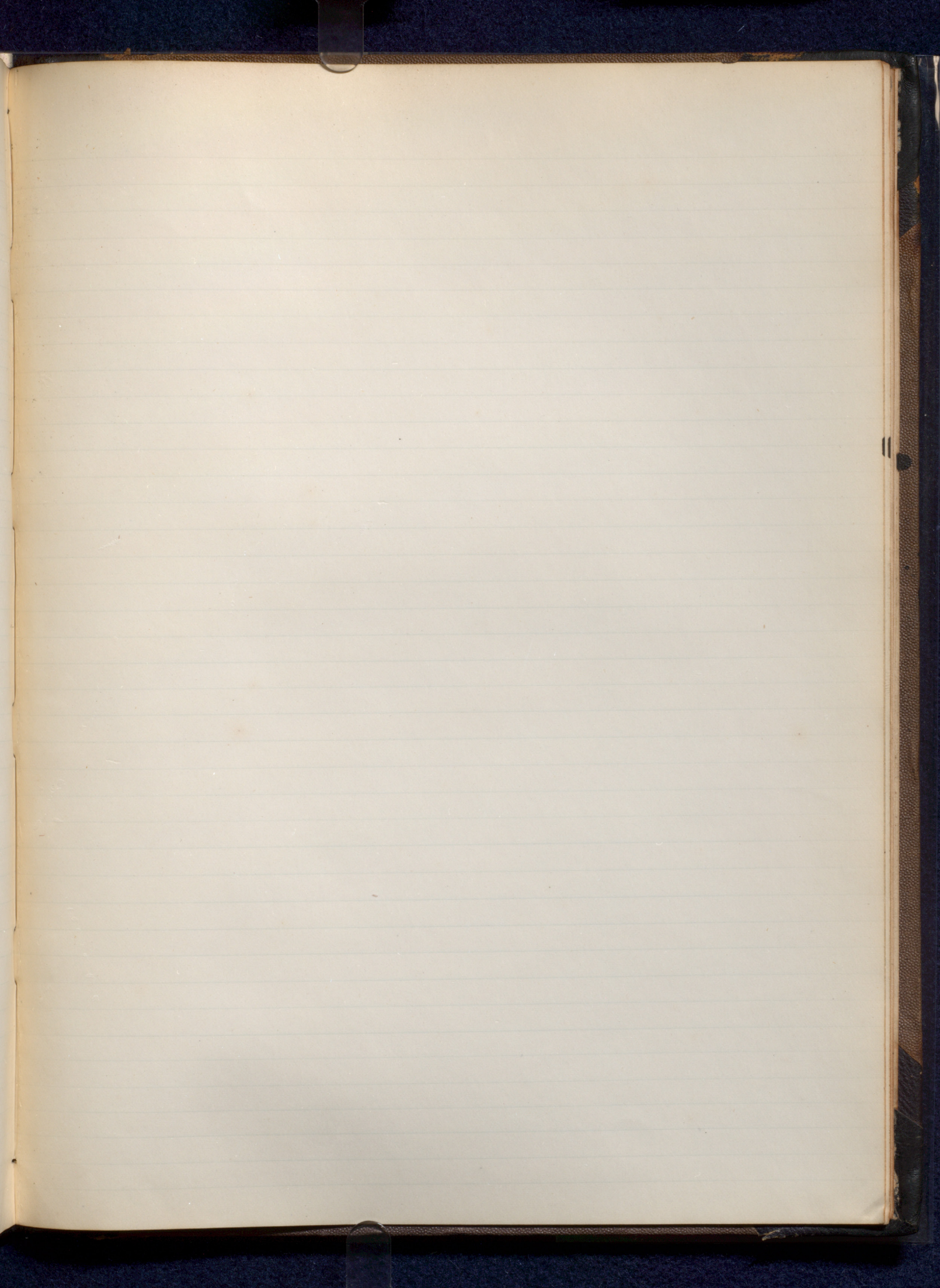


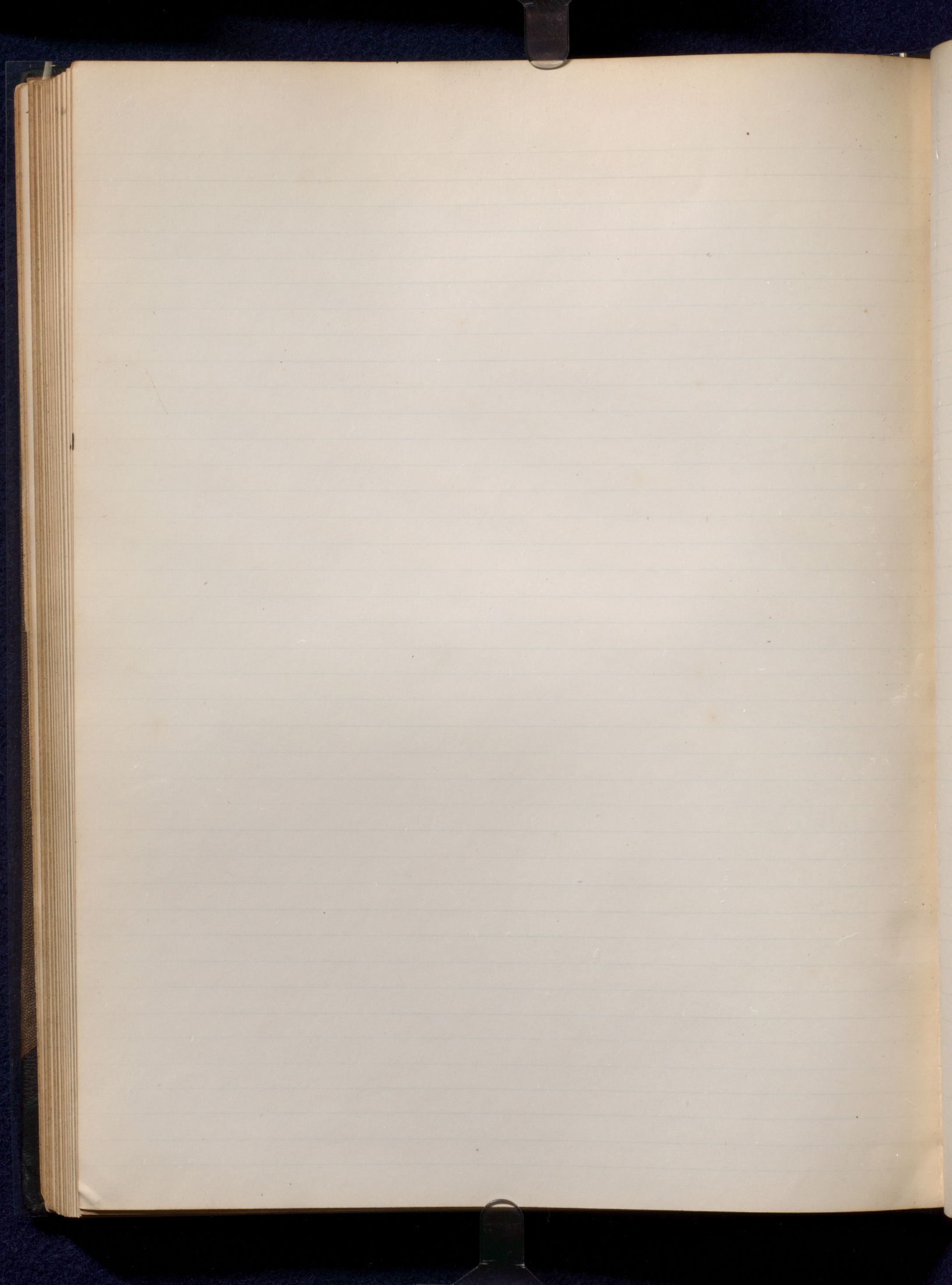


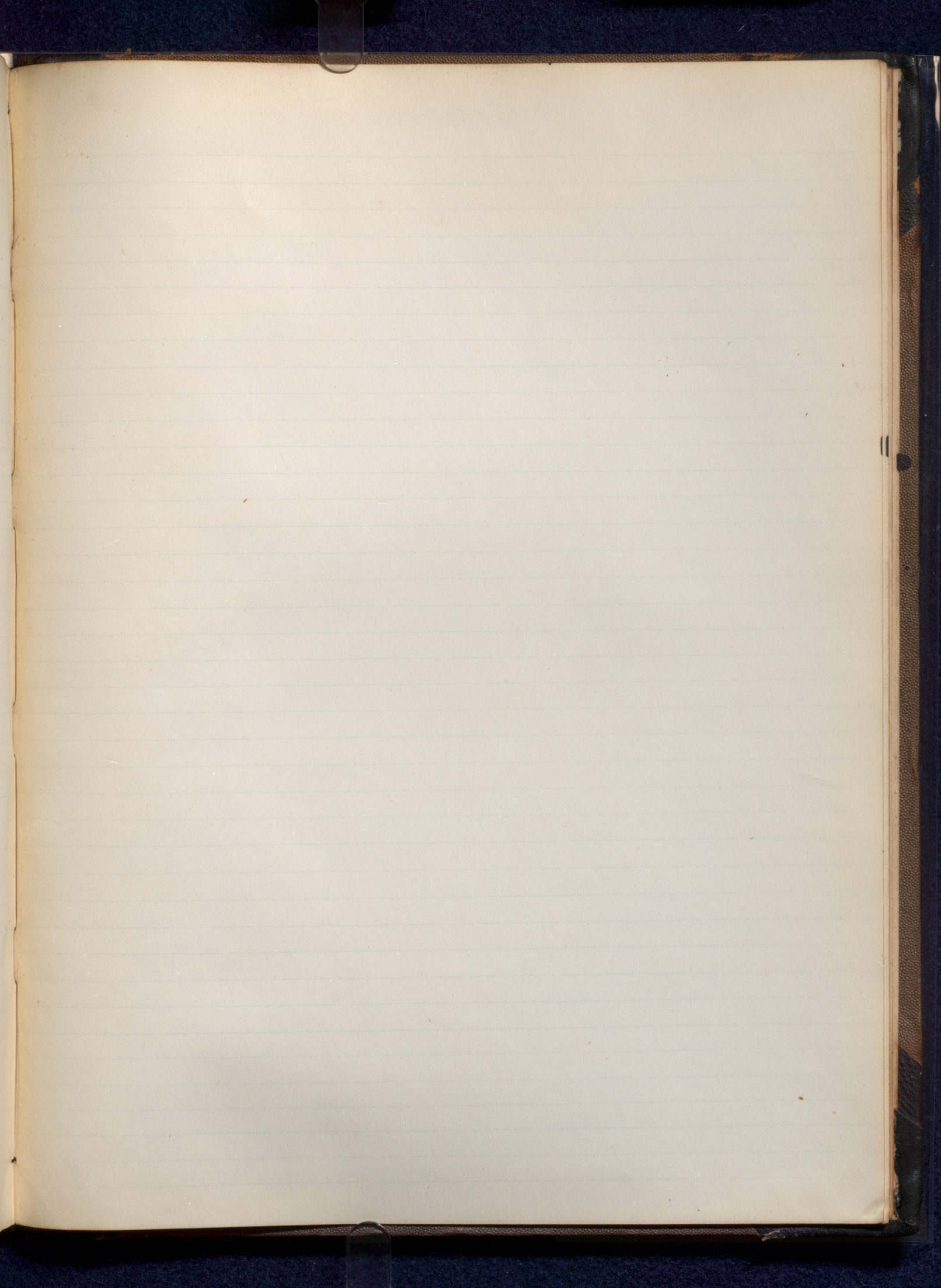


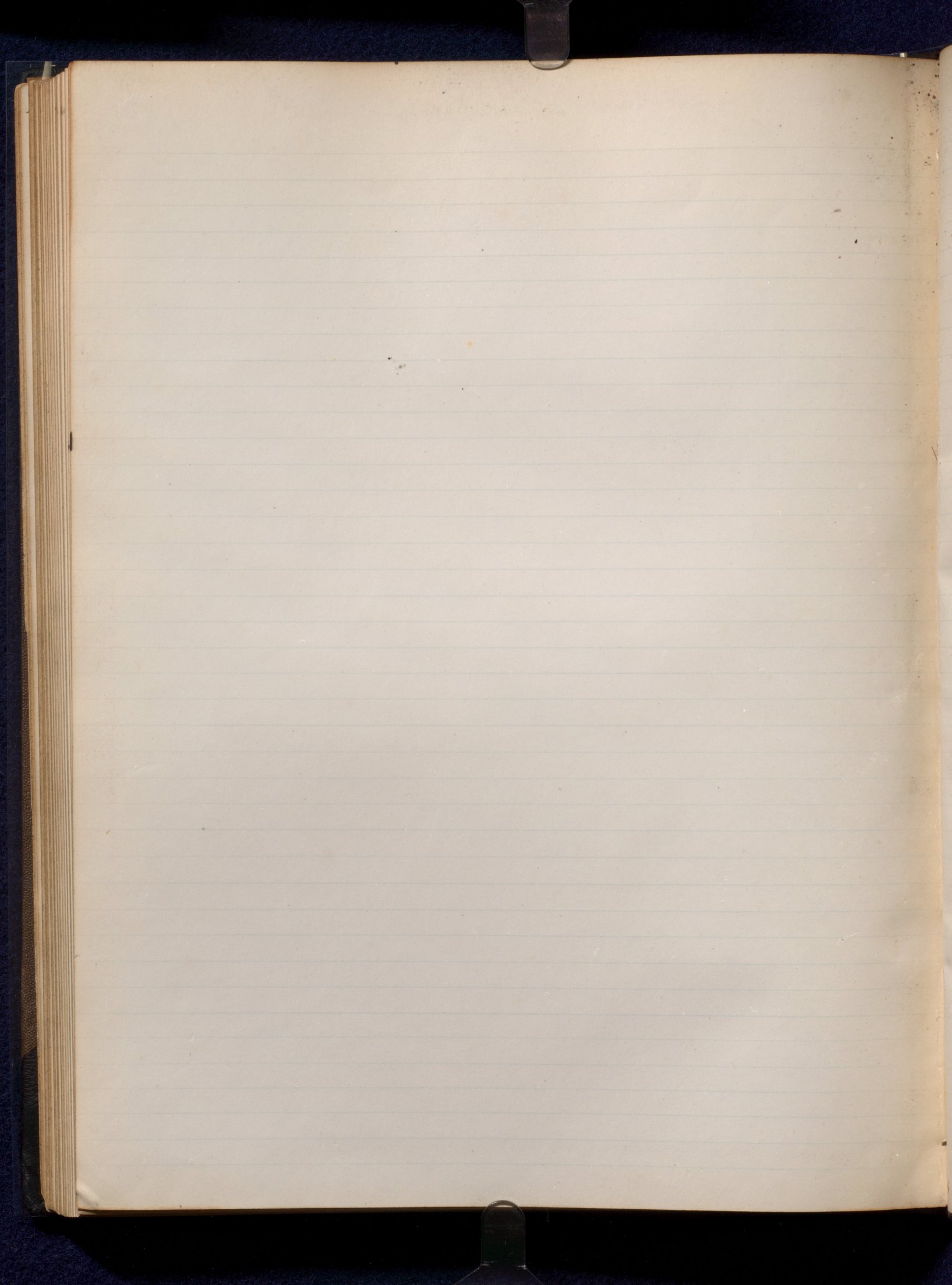


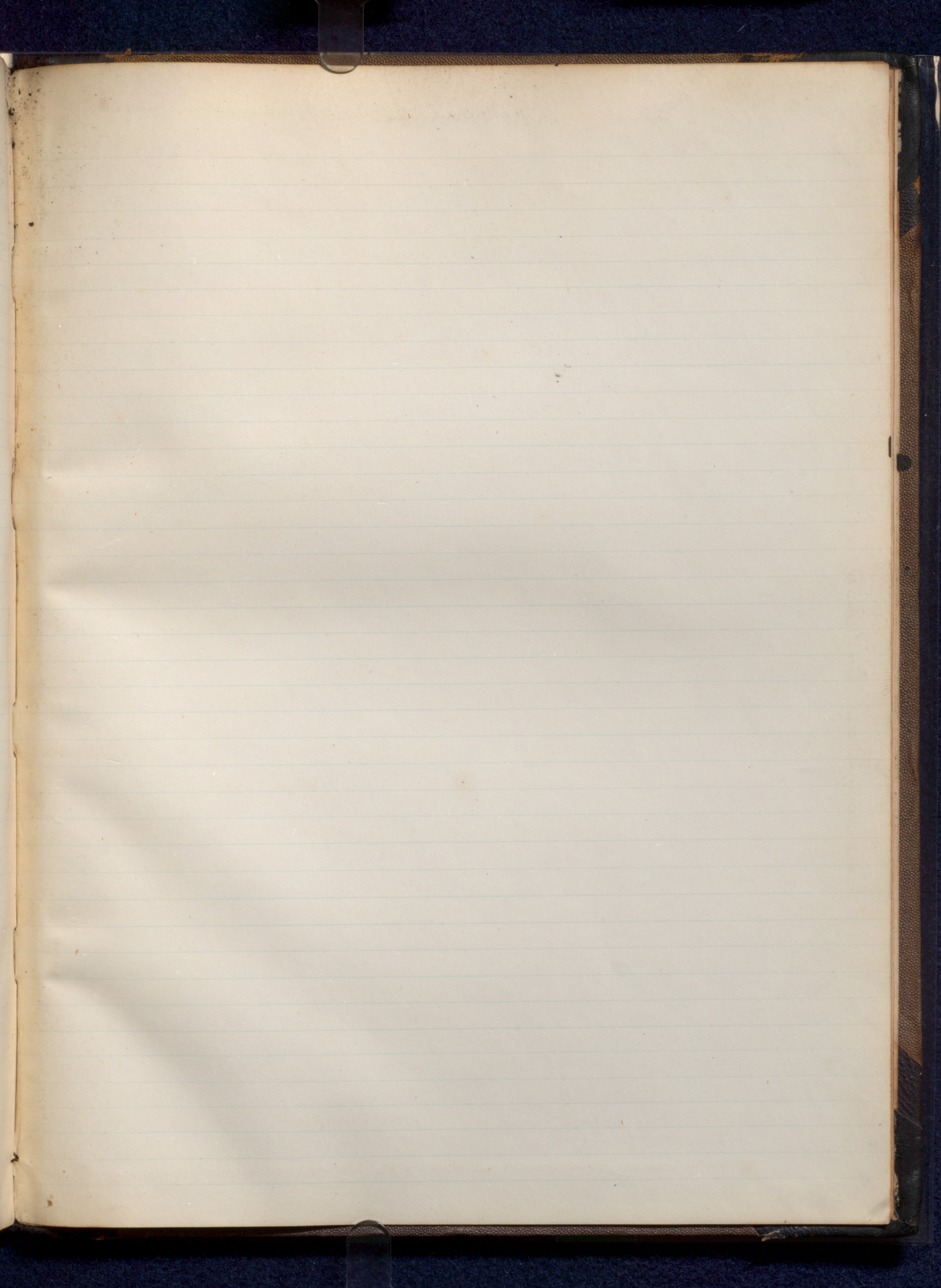


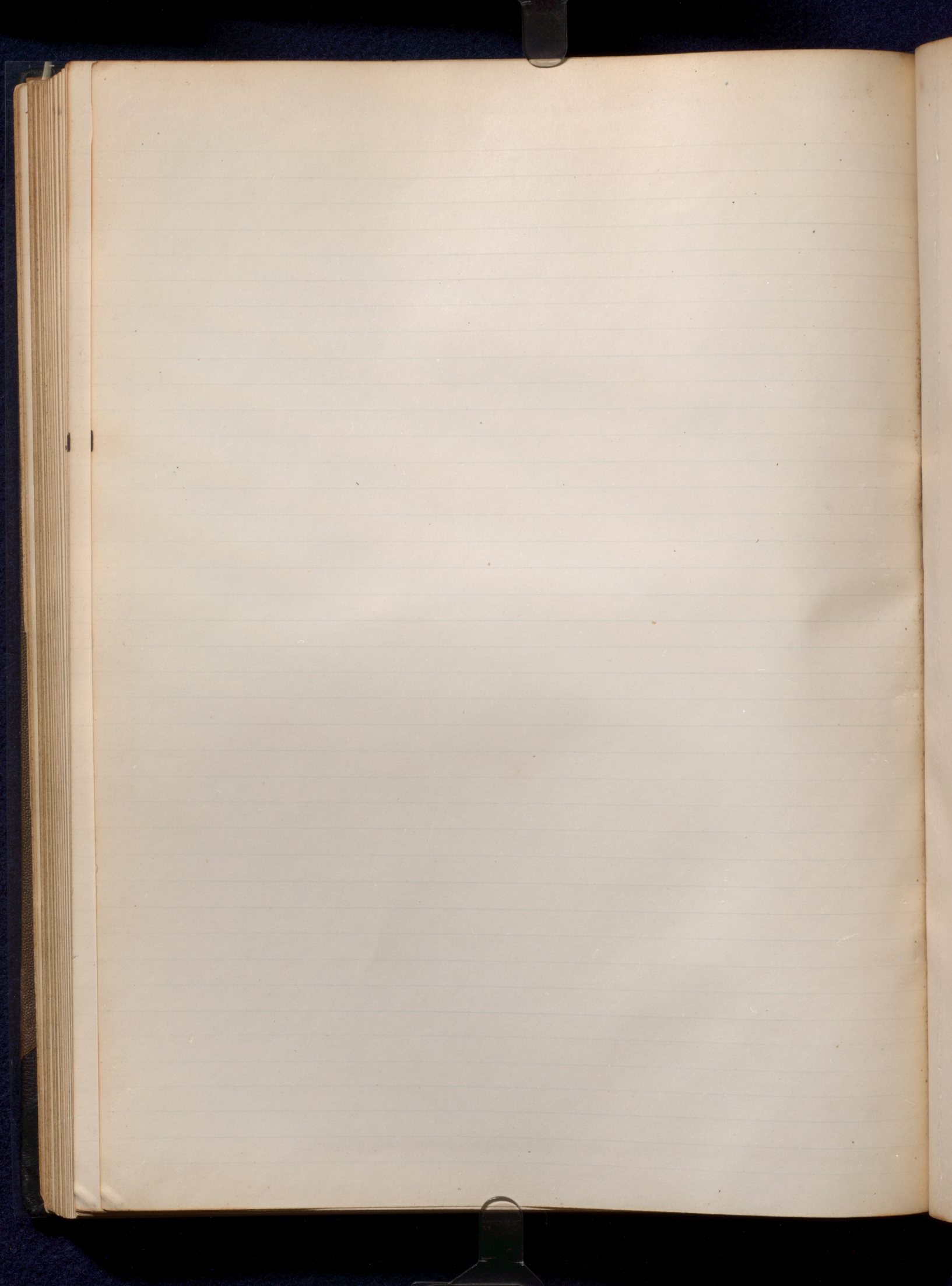


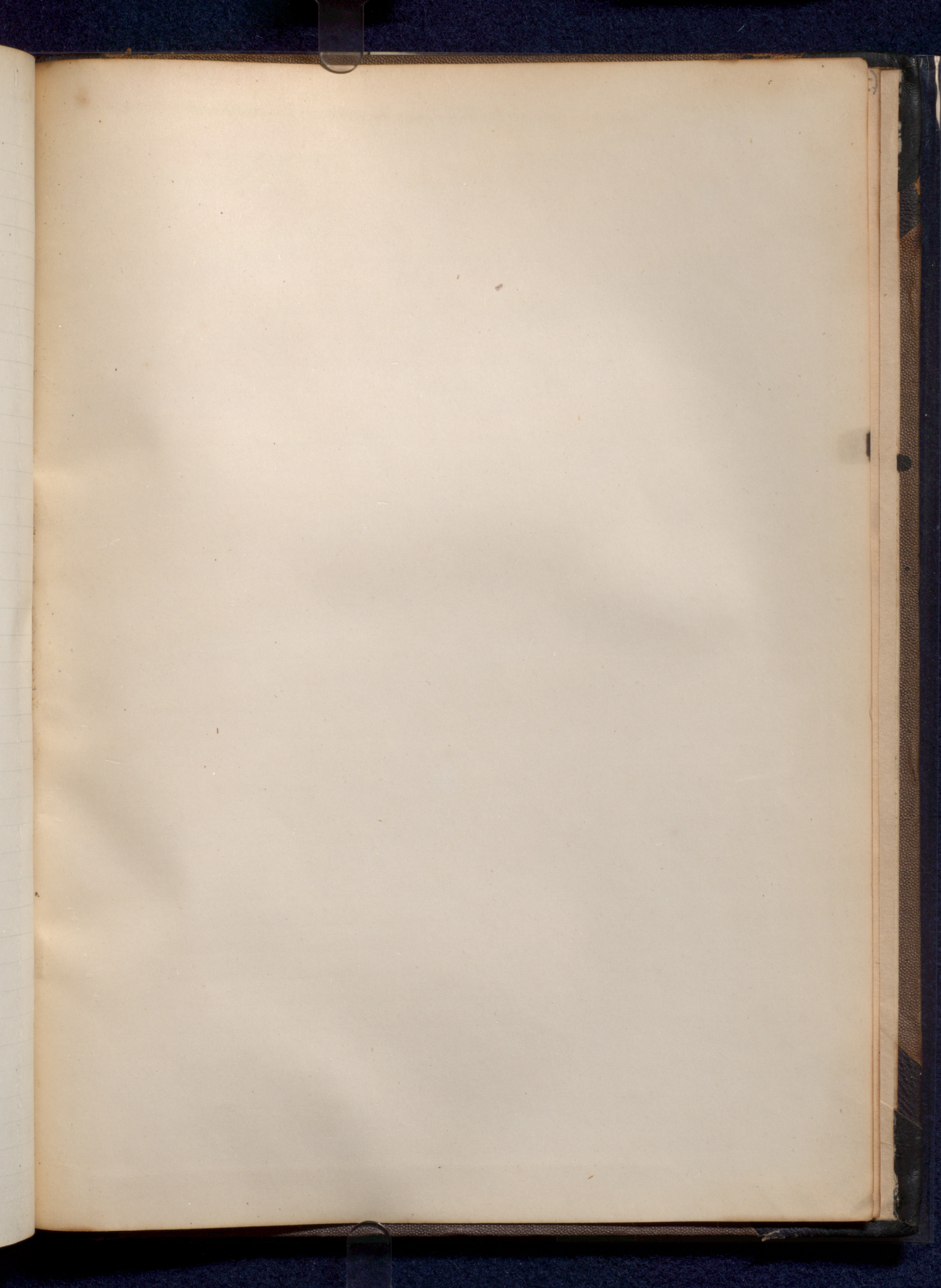


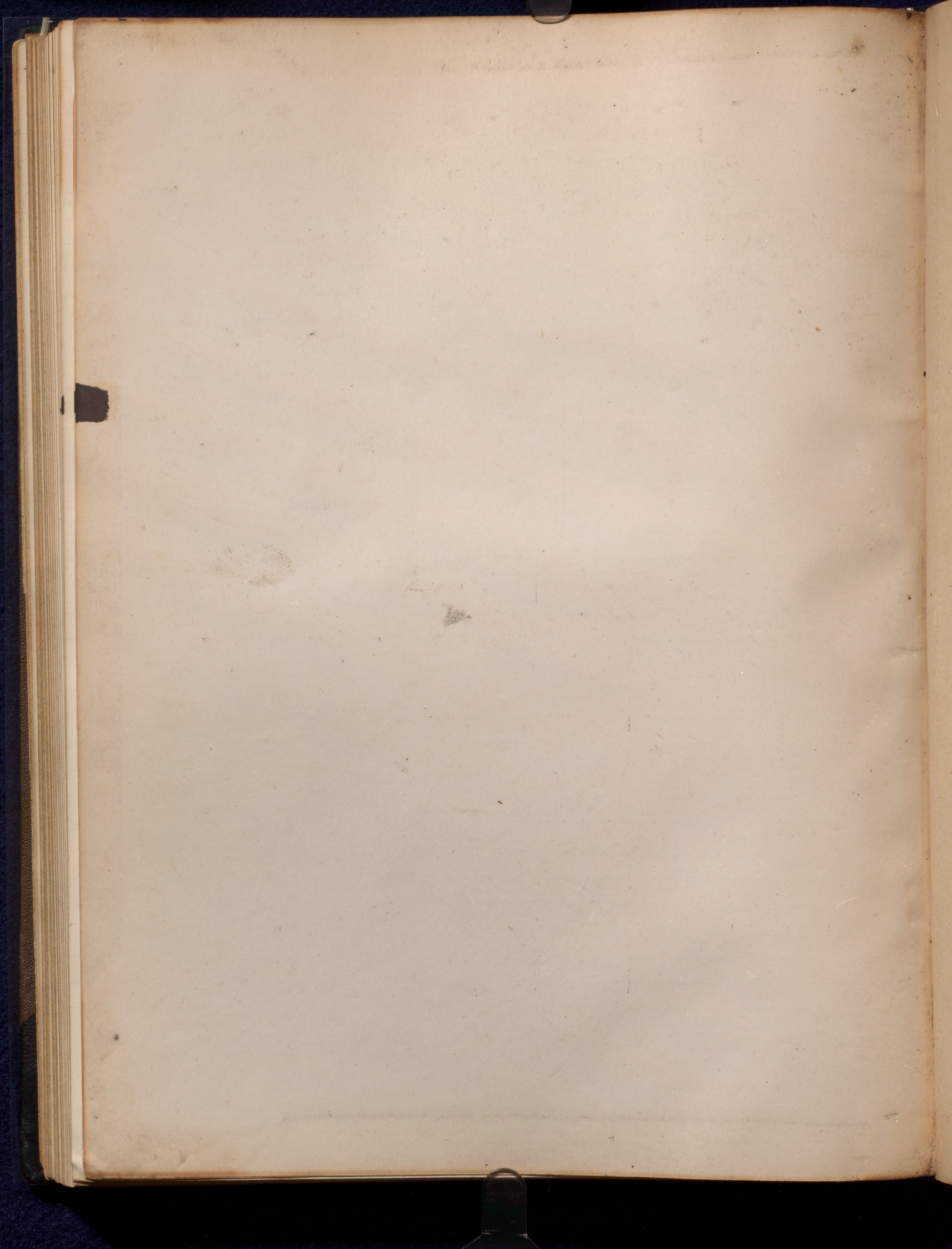




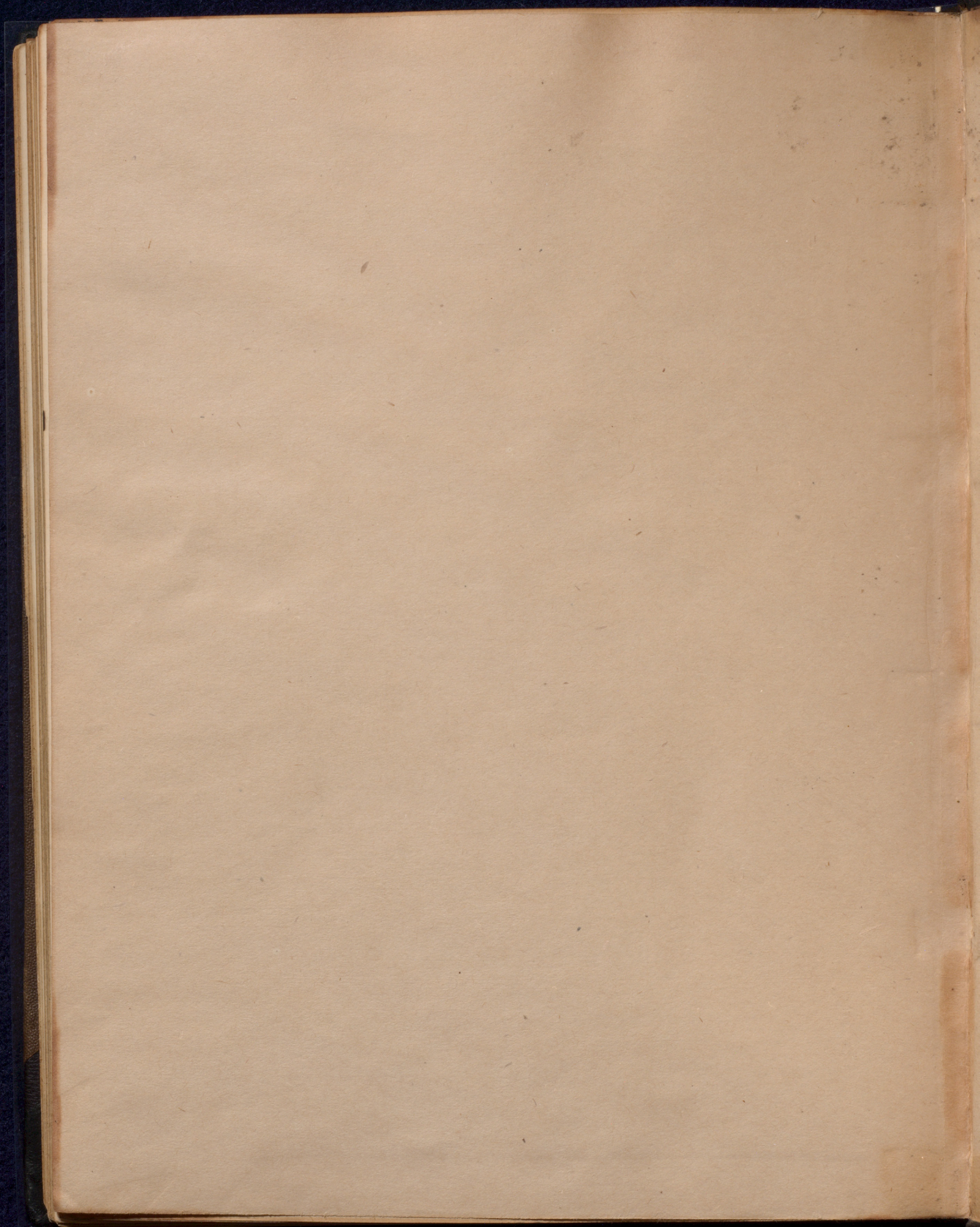








230 (alt)



Really xviii + 229 pages
for pp. 9-10 = 1 page.

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